A WARTIME LOG

electronic version 1.0

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Dedicated to

My Darling Wife

I hope these various insights into my life in Oflag 64 will partially make up for months during which we couldn't write. I missed you very much my darling.

T.V.S.

15 September 1944

ENGLAND

N

Cherbourg

Valognes

Carentan

Coutances

Periers

Granville

Avranches

Isigny

La Cambe

Vierville sur-Mer

St. Laurent

Bayeux

LISON

Aunay

St Clare

CERISY

St. Lo

Tessy

Villebaudon

Tonigny

Percy

Villedieu

St. Sever

VIRE

Caen

LE HAVRE

Balbec

LISIEUX

Port Audemer

ATLANTIC OCEAN

NORMANDY

"X" Marks the spot where
I became the guest of the
German Government at 2330
hours 6 August 1944. 1½
miles southwest of Vire

A WARTIME LOG

A REMEMBRANCE
FROM HOME
THROUGH THE CANADIAN Y. M. C. A.

Published by
THE WAR PRISONERS' AID OF THE Y. M. C. A.
37 Quai Wilson
GENEVA — SWITZERLAND



THIS BOOK BELONGS TO

Thornton V. Sigler, Capt.

ASN 0-2040460

PoW 85549

Schubin, Poland Oflag 64

Altburgund, Germany

Y.M.C.A.

On Being a Prisoner of War

It is a melancholy state. You are in the power of your enemy. You owe your life to his humanity, your daily bread to his compassion. You must obey his orders, await his pleasure. The days are long — hours crawl by like a centipede paralysed. Moreover the whole atmosphere of prison, even in the best and most regulated of prisons, is odious. Companions quarrel at nothing at all, and get the least possible pleasure from each others company. You feel a constant humiliation at being fenced by railings and wire; watched by armed guards and webbed by a tangle of regulations and restrictions

Winston Churchill, 1899

No- the life of a prisoner isn't easy. The uncertainty that assails your thoughts daily prevents any place of mind. You wonder about your family and loved ones and if they have changed; what your friends and acquaintances think of your being a prisoner; and the million and one thoughts that only the mind of a prisoner of war ever touches. Your dreams of home and the awakening to the realization that, to come true, that dream depends on so many things over which you have no control; the periods of high hopes and the inevitable, and usually sudden, drop to the lowest depths of despair; all these things can only be appreciated by one who has experienced them in the hands and at the mercy of his Country's enemy. War is Hell. He, who have served both as soldiers and prisoners will ever bear witness to the truth of that statement

T.V.S. 1944

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Sage

Olive

Crete

Tunisia

Algeria

Morocco

Mediterranean Sea

Sicily

Sardinia

Greece

Albania

Turkey

Bulgaria

Black Sea

Italy

Adriatic Sea

Yugoslavia

Roumania

Hungary

Austria

Switzerland

France

Bay of Biscay

Spain

Madrid

Portugal

Lisbon

Oporto

Gibraltar

Czechoslovakia

Poland

Warsaw

Silesia

Germany

Berlin

Stettin

Belgium

Holland

Rheims

Chalons

Paris

Dreux

Versailles

Orleans

Vichy

Nancy

Nevers

Lyons

Marseilles

Toulouse

Bordeaux

Nantes

Brest

Cherbourg

Le Havre

Rouen

Amiens

Calais

Dover

England

Eire

Scotland

Greenock

Queenstown

Azores

Atlantic Ocean

Home

U.S.S.R.

Baltic Sea

North Sea

Lithuania

Latvia

Estonia

Russia

Denmark

Sweden

Norway

1

Some of the people I've met in my travels as a PoW and whom I'd like to see again sometime.

Oliver Scott Turner — 1/Lt. R.A.C. (Recce.) Age 23. Lives in Berkhemstead, near London. Single. Joined our group at Alonçon. Because I spent so much time in England and knew his section, we became good friends. He was very considerate of everyone. Holds a B.A. from Cambridge. Spoke passable German so acted as interpreter for us. Joined the Army as a Pvt in Oct. '41. Attended Sandhurst from Nov. '42 till Aug. '43 when he recieved his commission. Landed in Normandy D+10. Captured the same day and almost in the same place as I was.

Eads C Hardaway — Lt. Col Infantry U.S.A. Age 31 Lives where ever the Army sends him. Married. Joined us at Vermille. Attended Missouri School of Mines for two years then West Point, Class of '37. Had tour of duty in Phillipines just prior to Japanese War. Left States in June 1944, went thru England and on 5 July assumed command of the 2nd Bn., 120th Inf, 30th Div. Was captured in Mortain on 9 Aug. when a German counter-attack Isolated his Hq. As S.A.O., has commanded our group since his arrival. Easy to get along with and scrupulously fair. Home address:-
5733 Cabanne Ave. St. Louis, 12, Mo.

Denis Thompson — Lt. Col. RAMC (Airborne) Age 27. Lives in Durban, S. Africa. Married. Graduated from school in Johannasburg, S.A., came to England and received his M.D. from U of Birmingham School of Med. at age of 22. Before he could return home War broke out. Joined B.E.F. in France in 1939 and was Evacuated from Dunkirk. Became interested in Airborne work. Jumped on D-1. With 3 EM spent 10 weeks behind German lines

before they got him at the mouth of the River Divres, a few short miles from freedom. Home Address:- Dr D. H. Thompson % Stewarts Lloyds Ltd. - Maydon Wharf, Durban S.A.

Mill End, Topsham Rd. Exeter, Devon
Tel 2557

John M. Donohue, Capt. R.C.A. Age 36 Lives at Coburn, Ont. Single. B.A. from Toronto University. Taught P.T. and English at Coburn School. Lived in Detroit 3 years. Joined Canadian (Off) Army as Officer in Nov. '41. Spent 14 months in England Landed D+45. Was F.O. with SP. Art. Captured 9 Aug. at Bretteville-le-Robert. Good mixer. Always kept his good humor.

Gardner M. Simes, Major, Inf. Age 37 Lives at 7 Colby Road Port. Washington, N.Y. Married. One child. B.S. from Lehigh where he played football. Was in Custom-built Lighting Business. Called up Oct 7 1940. Landed 11 June in Normandy as Ex.O. 2nd Bn 120th Inf. 30th Div. Wounded once and returned. Was Col. Hardaway's 2nd-in-Command. Capturedwith the Col. in Mortain on 9 Aug. Hobby is sailboating.

Donald Mackney, Full Lt. Royal Welsh Fusilliers, Age 22 Lives at 13 Oak Terrace, Ogmore Vale, Glamorgan, South Wales. Single Attended Univ. of Bristol but did not finish. Called up in Nov. 1942 Commissioned May 1943 Landed in Normandy 14 June. Captured near Caen on 17th July. Will-power was his forte.

Brian K. Oxley-Boyle, Full Lt., The Rifle Brigade, Age 20. Lives at High Ridding, Camberley, Surrey, England. Born in India. Single. High Certificate from Wellington College, Berks. Joined Army 20 Aug 1942. Commissioned May '43. Landed near Caen D+7. Captured 7 Aug. near Presles. Wounded once.

John A. Clark, 2/Lt., Warwickshire Regt. Age 20. Lives at Cliff Haven, South Bourne, Overcliff drive, Bournemouth, England. Sirigle. Attended King's College, Cambridge but did not finish. Joined Army 5 Aug 43, Commissioned 25 Feb 44, Landed on D+21 and was captured near Gimbosa on 8 Aug. 1944. Spoke very good German so he was our interpreter.

Arthur Edward Fisher Searancke, known affectionately as "Seaweed" Capt. Royal Norfolk Regt. Age 32 lives at Woodlands Ripley, Derbyshire or Ashby de-la-Zouch Married. One child. Builder's Merchant. Joined Army in 1940 as SAPPER. Commissioned June 41 Landed 28 June and captured 7 Aug near Villier-Boucage. Favorite expression, "I'm going to complain to the Protecting Power."

Hinchcliff, John F. 2/Lt. Inf. Age 23 Lives at 2719 Harrison Ave. Everett, Wash. Shoemaker by trade. Joined Regular Army in Oct '39. Two years in Hawaii Commissioned in Feb '43. Joined 1st Div in Sicily. Led boat-team on shore D-Day. Won Silver Star for gallantry. Captured 28 July at la Chapelle. Remember him for his ability to snipe butts.

Douglas Harker, Capt. C. A. C., Lives in Vancouver, BC. Was painfully wounded in Arms, chest and face when he joined us at Vermille. His ability to suffer in silence won the admiration of all who knew him. He spent three days riding with us to Chalon. Was in pretty bad shape Col. Thompson put him in hospital there. Lost track of him when we moved out.

Brown, Lloyd A 1st Lt. Age 24 Lives at 304 Hazel St. Gridley Calif. Clarinet player with San Francisco Junior Symphony + with Don Webber + Orch. Single

Joined 40th Div in Jan 1939. Commissioned in Sept 42. Joined 2nd Div. Landed D+2 Was Bn T.O. Captured 1 Aug. SE of Torigny

Hugh D Eldridge, Capt, Civil Affairs, Age 48 Lives at 451 Marion St. Denver, Colo. Holds M.S. from Colo A+M. Superintendant of Public Schools in Greeley. Married, 4 children Served in 148th F.A. for 1½ years in World War I. Army of Occupation. Called up 16 Sept 43 as Captain C.A. Captured near Avranches, France, on 1 Aug '44. Taught Ed. Adm. at U of Colo., U of Denver, Colo St. A+M and Colo State Teacher's College. In 4 Major Campaigns in World War I - Meuse-Champagne defensive, Chateau-Thierry, St. Mihiel, Meuse-Argonne.

William V. Martz, Lt. Col. Inf. Age 34 U.S.M.A. '35 Lives at 404 Fleet St Pottsville, Pa. Married. Attended Penna. State College for 3 years. 8th Cav. at Fort Bliss for 4 years. To West Point with Modern Penthalon Olympic Team (Running, Swimming, Riding shooting, fencing) till 1939 at outbreak of Russo-Finnish War. Fort Riley for Cavalry Course. To Fort Knox in Feb '40 Panama in June '40 till June '42 Joined 15th Cal. in June '42. T.D.'s March '43 at Hood, Tex Head Tactics Dept at Adv. Unit Tr. Cen. till June 43. Camp Gordon, Ga to command 654th Bn. (T.D.) Overseas Oct '43. to Ireland. Atchd to 35th D.I. in France in June '44. Captured at St. Jean du Corail on 5 August 44.

Edwin A. Cummings, Lt. Col. U.S.A Age 37 Lives at 1252 Owsley Ave., Columbus, GA. U.S.M.A '28 4 years in Hawaii, 3½ years with Tank Corp at Stater Island. Schools. 1½ years at R.T.C. at Fort Mc. Clelland, Ala. Joined 28th Div in Sept '43 Overseas in Oct '43 Stayed in England till Invasion Landed in Normandy 28 July 44 as Regt'l E.O. Captured at Percy on 2330 1/Aug/44 Married, two children.

George B. Powell, 2nd Lt. Aus Age 22 Lives at 602 So Main, Princeton, Ind. High School. Did nothing till the Army got him. Inducted Jan '41 Commissioned Jan '41 N.C.R. Resigned Nov '41. Married. Rejoined Army Sept '42 Commissioned OCS May '43 Overseas Dec 43 to England Landed 3 July in Normandy. R.O. for Armored Art. Bn in 4th Armd Div. Captured 18 July at Carentan.

Peter B. Mason, Full Lt. Canadian Inf. Corps, on loan to the Br. Army where he was on DS with The King's Own Scottis Borderers, part of the Br. 1st Airborne Div. Age 23, lives at 10 Windley Ave Toronto, Ont. Born in Belgian Congo, At age of 2 went to Scotland, then to U.S. Went to Tenathy N.S. School till '35 when family moved to Canada U. of Toronto studying C.E. Joined Can. Army in July '43 as Cadet. Commissioned Dec 11, 43 Married 13, Dec, 43. Overseas 6 Apr. 44. Jumped at Arnhem 17 Sept. 44. Captured next day. American citizen, so he's here with us.

Chaplain Charles F. Glennon (Capt.)
44 Hampstead Rd. 80th Inf. Div.
Jamaica Plain
Boston, Mass.

Boston College - 1929
St. John's Seminary - 1935
Curate at Our Lady of Lourdes' Parish, Revere
Mass from 1935 - 1943 - Joined 80th Inf.
Div. in June 1943, having spent 6 weeks at
Chaplains School, Harvard College - Captured
Sept. 13, 1944 on the German Border
between Metz and Nancy - Entered Oflag 64,
Sept. 29, 1944. Left for the good old U.S. - ?

Father Stanley C Brach Chap U.S.A.
1st Armored Div
58 Atlantic Ave
East Keansburg N/J.

Being the Patriarch of P.O.W.s I can't very well remember
much of other things except how to make things livable
in the barred wire world. Will let you know how
successful we were when we get back to good old USA.
and find out if we know anything else besides
Name - Rank - serial number -
~~Yours~~ Yours yours Sincerely
Father Brach

Combat

3 June 1944 - Sailed from harbor at Helston, aboard LST 355
6 June 1944 - Arrived off Normandy at 0430. Ships as far as you could see. Watched invasion from bridge. Aircraft overhead continuously
7 June 1944 - With half of "M" Co., was loaded into LCVP's at 2200. Touched down on shore at 2315. Very shaky. Many bodies around.
8 June 1944 - Met remainder of Co. on beach at 0730. Rejoined Bn. about 2 miles inland. Attacked and captured le Combe about 1600. Attacked toward Isigny. Captured it early next morning.
9 June 1944 - Rested (?) till 1000. Attacked toward Lison at noon. Captured the town and high ground beyond about 2000. Dug in. Lost Col. Goode here. Marvellous help from 747th Tk. Bn.
10-15 June - Held positions while other Regts. came abreast.
16-19 June - Attack cross-country toward St. Lô. Hedgerows. Moved slowly.
19 June - Became C.O. "M" Co.
20-23 June - Attack. Going was very tough.
24-27 June - Three days in Regtl. reserve
28 June - Assisted, by fire, the movement forward of 2nd Division on the left and the 30th Division on the right.
4 July - Every gun on the beachhead fired at least one round into Germany at noon.
5-10 July - Attack again. Very hard fighting
10-13 July - Regtl. reserve. Received replacements
14-15 July - Cut St Lô road. Became Bn. S-3
15-19 July - Held, while 2nd Div moved up again.
19-25 July - Relieved by 35th Div. Marched to rest area near St. Clair-sur-Elle. Lt. Col. Blandford became new Bn. C.O.
26 July - Loaded on trucks. Transported thru St Lô gap to Villebaudon
28 July - Attack toward Tessy. Promotion to Captain came thru.
30 July - 35th Div. beat us to Tessy.
31 July - Bn. in Regtl. Reserve. More replacements.
1-3 Aug - Training of replacements.
4-5 Aug - Attack on Vire
6 Aug - Bypassed Vire. Captured at 2330.

From Vire to Shubin.

7 Aug - Marched to the rear. Quartered in an aid station. Our Artillery was falling very close. Loaded on a truck about 0900 & sent to rear. No food. Arrived at Div. C.P. Searched and interrogated. Slept in a shed.

8 Aug - Marched 4 miles to collecting point, then by truck to an Ordnance Depot. Again by truck to a monastery ??? Fed.

9 Aug - Joined more American Ps.o.W. Taken by truck to Alencon. Fed. Moved on to a deserted concentration camp at Vermille

10-13 Aug - Remaind at Vermille. Very short on rations.

14-15 Aug - By truck, thru Dreux, Versailles, Paris, Meaux, to Chalon. Quartered in old cavalry barracks

16 Aug - Searched and interrogated. Registered with Red Cross.

22 Aug - Received first Red Cross parcel. British. Loaded into a boxcar for Limburg.

28 Aug - Arrived at Limburg, searched, deloused, showered, fed.

29 Aug - Given P.o.W. # 85549

11 Sept - Another boxcar. Shubin our destination.

15 Sept - Oflag 6A.

This account of my first 1½ months as a Kreigie is just barely a sketch. A detailed account I had written, was lost somewhere on the march from Shubin. Many things have been forgotten but I'll mention them below as I recall them.

1. The wonderful treatment by the French people, who risked the displeasure of the Germans to give us food & smokes. Some were caught and punished on the spot.
2. The hundreds of vehicles we saw, which our AF had destroyed.
3. The Palace of Versailles, Eiffel Tower, Seine, Arch de Triomphe
4. The black market at Vermille & Chalon.
5. Our first box-car ride. O'Connor.
6. The German Red Cross.
7. The difficulty in becoming accustomed to German food. Latrine facilities
8. Col Thompson's story. Sick-call at Chalon.

OFLAG 64.

Altburgund, Germany (Shubin, Poland before Polish capitulation), the site of Oflag 64, is a town of about 2,000 population. It is located on a great flat plain and has no visible means of support. At least that is our conclusion, even tho we've only seen it once as we marched thru on our way here. The streets that were paved, and there were very few, had cobblestone surfaces. The rest were just rutted, sandy tracks. The buildings were old and some badly in need of repair. The people we saw were of the "peasant" type and all either old or very young. Oflag 64 is just on the West edge of the town.

The Camp consists of one large, concrete, four-story building known to us now as the "White House", seven long, temporary, brick barracks, a smaller "White House" used as a Hospital, a very attractive brick Chapel and an assortment of smaller buildings used for latrines, stock rooms, storage etc. At one time, they tell us, the camp was a Polish reform School for Juveniles. Surrounding the camp is a double barbed-wire fence about ten feet high with masses of tangled barbed wire between the sections. Strategically located are guard towers equipped with a searchlight, which is played over a certain portion of the camp at regular intervals thruout the night, a swivel-mounted automatic rifle, and a telephone. Guards patrol outside the fence between the towers. Just inside the fence is a single strand of wire beyond which we mustn't go on danger of being shot without warning. Signs are erected here and there reminding us of it.

Inside, the camp is run just as any American camp is run at home, a concession made to us by the German Commandant. Col. George Millet, S.A.O. is in command with Lt. Col Schaeffer as his assistant Major Meacham is Adjutant and Major Robertson supply officer. We are all responsible to these men and they in turn to the Germans. Other Officers have been put in charge of various activities (Sports, postal, etc). Each barracks is commanded by a Lt. Col. and he has his assistants just as the Camp CO. Orders eminating from either the German Commandant or Col. Millet are read at Appel, then posted on the bulletin board in the White House. Every thing is carried on in a military manner. We have two compulsory formations (Appels) each day and usually a surprise one sometime during the week. At these times (0800 and 1645 daily, plus the surprise one) we assemble, by platoons, in the square behind the White House and are counted by a German Officer. It usually only takes a few minutes. There must be no tardiness for Appels, else the offender is punished by the SAO Punishment for this offense is usually an hour in the assembly area to think it over.

The living quarters are good. The barracks are about 200 feet long and 40 feet wide. They have concrete floors and plaster walls. The walls are painted cream color, giving the place a bright and clean look. The concrete floor gets very cold, but its easy to keep clean. The barracks is divided into two equal-sized sections by the wash room and cooking room, the wash room has 48 faucets, accommodating quite a few men at a time, when we have water. The cooking room is equiped with a big stove with two fire boxes and four sets of double lids. The living quarters on each end of the building are divided into cubicles, 6 on each side of the room Each cubicle has a window, 4 double lockers, a table, 8 stools and four double-decker beds, accommodations for eight men. Bed sacks, filled with wood shavings specially prepared for that purpose, are our mattresses. Two blankets a mattress cover and a pillow case complete the bed. Heat in cold weather

is furnished by three double, tiled stoves. Fuel is coal, wood and peat, or whatever else will born.

Due to the large number of officers here (roughly 800) and the lack of space, we eat in three shifts. For breakfast, a representative from each barracks draws hot water from the kitchen to be used for coffee and we prepare our meal in our own cubicle. Lunch is served in the dining hall at the White House. First sitting at 1130, second at 1220 and the third at 1310. Usually we have soup made from the German ration. We are issued 1/6 loaf of bread to last till lunch of the next day. Supper sittings are at 1700, 1750 and 1840. For this meal we get boiled potatoes and Spam or Corned Beef which had been taken from our Red Cross Parcek. Once in a while some very good cottage cheese comes our way. Once a week we get an issue of German sugar, margarine and sugar beet jam. Every thing works out pretty well. Each sitting is broken down into groups of 8 men per table and all issuance of rations comes thru the leader of that group. Every week, we are issued a Red Cross Food Parcel sent to us by the American Red Cross. The contents of these boxes are well selected and supplement our ration nicely.

Amusements are of various natures. We get an occasional American Movie and a group of former actors, now under the title of the "Little Theatre Group", put on very good plays about once a month. Some of their performances have included, "You Can't Take IT With You", "The Man Who Came To Dinner", etc, all first-class shows. The swing band, 20-pieces strong under Bob Rankin, puts on a swing concert periodically. The playing of some sport is encouraged by the formation of soccer, football, basketball, softball, etc. leagues. Golf lessons can be had for the asking from Jerry Long, a former pro. A Gymnasium with a hand ball court, weight-lifting equipment, ping-pong tables and the paraphernalia associated with boxing, is available for our use at any time of the day. We boast a library of well over 6,000 books ranging from "Games For Kiddies" to Shakespeare with a liberal supply of technical books. Classes in German, French, Mathematics, Dramatics, Law and many other subjects are held daily. An Artist will teach you how to paint if you so desire. For those who like to putter around in a garden, most any piece of unused ground in camp, can be, and has been, planted. The "Volkischer Beobachter", a german daily, is issued and those who understand German translate it for us. The camp itself publishes a monthly paper "The Oflag 64 Item". A German propaganda paper "O.K" printed in English finds its way to us about once a week.

The religious welfare of the officers is well taken care of by four Chaplains, two Protestant, two Catholic. For the Catholics there are two masses daily at 0730 and 0915. Evening Prayers each night at 1930. Protestant services are held every Sunday at 1030 in the Theatre. The Chaplains are available to listen to our woes at most any time and their rooms have become hangouts for those of us who care to spend a quiet evening in small talk. Father Brach is the oldest Kriegie among the Chaplains. He was captured in Africa nearly two years ago. Chaplain Hennon, next oldest, was with one of the "Airborne Divisions" that landed D-1 in Normandy. Chaplain Tedmann, Col. Hardaway's Chaplain, was captured with the Colonel at Mortain on the 7 August and Father Glennon is J.C.P., taken around the 1st of Sept.

Representatives from the International Red Cross and the Y.M.C.A. pay periodic visits to camp. Any complaints we have are registered with them and they in turn pass them over to the Swiss Govt. the Protecting Power, for action. These men also take into consideration any plausible suggestions we may have relative to making our life here in

camp a little easier, and see that those suggestions are placed in the hand of the proper authorities. On arriving, these men, accompanied by the German Commandant and the S.A.O., inspect our quarters, sanitary facilities, mess, etc. Any discrepancies are noted and the German High Command informed. The S.A.O. can complain, thru them, that any Articles of the Geneva Convention pertaining to P.O.W. are being violated.

Mail goes out every Monday and Thursday. We are allowed to send one letter and one postcard per week. These are censored by the Germans, then sent to Switzerland, where the International Red Cross, acting as intermediary, places it in American hands for delivery. Mail coming in goes thru the same routine. The average time for a letter to get there is 80 days. We can recieve an unlimited supply of mail.

8/19/51

TO THE READER:

AFTER READING THIS DESCRIPTION OF LIFE AS A P.O.W IN OFLAG 64, YOU MAY GET THE IMPRESSION THAT IT WAS A VACATION FOR US. DON'T BELIEVE IT! THIS BOOK WAS ILLEGAL. HAD I BEEN CAUGHT WITH IT, I COULD HAVE BEEN SHOT. IT WAS SMUGGLED INTO CAMP BY SOME INGENIOUS METHOD OF WHICH I AM UNAWARE. AT LEAST 20 OF US GOT ONE. WHEN I BEGAN TO RECORD MY "MEMOIRS" I MADE THE DECISION TO PUT DOWN MY WORDS IN SUCH A WAY THAT THE GOONS COULD NOT SAY I WAS DEFAMING THE THIRD REICH (GERMANY). TAKE INTO CONSIDERATION THEN, THAT THE <u>OPPOSITE</u> OF WHAT I WROTE WAS USUALLY THE TRUTH. THE GUARDS STOLE OUR RED CROSS PARCELS, WE RARELY HAD RUNNING WATER, FUEL FOR STOVES WAS PRACTICALLY NON-EXISTENT, WE WERE INFESTED WITH LICE, THE GOONS PAID NO ATTENTION TO THE GENEVA CONVENTION, WE WERE CONSTANTLY BEING SEARCHED AND THREATENED WITH DEATH, WE GOT NO MAIL, WE WERE UNDER CONSTANT SURVEILLANCE BY GUARDS WE CALLED "WEASELS" — I SUPPOSE THE WAY WE WERE TREATED WAS A FORM OF BRAIN-WASHING. WORST OF ALL THOUGH WAS THE LACK OF FOOD. I ENTERED CAPTIVITY AT 165 POUNDS - I CAME OUT AT 127.

PLEASE KEEP THE ABOVE IN MIND AS YOU PERUSE MY BOOK

TKS

ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES, I'VE TRIED TO GIVE A BRIEF ACCOUNTING, DAY BY DAY, OF A KRIEGIES ACTIONS AND THOUGHTS AS HE SWEATS OUT HIS CAPTIVITY HOUR BY HOUR. UNLESS YOU'VE BEEN IN THIS SITUATION, THERE IS NOWAY YOU CAN FULLY UNDERSTAND THE BOREDOM, FRUSTRATION AND FEAR FOR YOUR LIFE THAT HE LIVES WITH 24 HOURS A DAY. WHEN YOU READ, TRY TO PUT WHAT YOU READ INTO PERSPECTIVE. IF I SAY A MORSEL OF FOOD WAS TASTY OR GOOD, IT WAS - COMPARED TO THE ABSENCE OF FOOD, BUT TO YOU, HAD YOU KNOWN ITS CONTENTS IN COMPARISON TO WHAT YOU EAT, IT WOULD BE REPULSIVE. WHEN I SAY I ENJOYED SOMETHING, I DID, BECAUSE IT WAS BETTER THAN HAVING NOTHING HAPPEN. PRISONERS OF WAR ARE DESPERATE PEOPLE AND WILL SIEZE UPON ANY ACTIVITY IN ORDER TO KEEP THEIR SANITY. THE MENTAL ANGUISH IS FAR WORSE THAN THE PHYSICAL

KEEP IN MIND ALSO THAT FOOD WAS OUR NUMBER ONE PRIORITY. THE GERMAN RATION WAS SLOW STARVATION, (BUT THE GERMAN CIVILIAN WAS LITTLE BETTER OFF THAN WE) AND HAD NOT A FEW RED CROSS PARCELS REACHED US, MANY OF US WOULD HAVE DIED - IF NOT FROM MALNUTRITION, THEN BECAUSE HIS BODY WAS TOO WEAK TO FIGHT OFF ILLNESS. THE AMERICANS AND BRITISH WERE TREATED FAR BETTER THAN THE POLES, RUSSIANS, FRENCH ETC, THOUSANDS OF WHOM DIED IN PRISON FROM CRIMINAL NEGLECT. IN RETROSPECT, I THANK GOD I WAS ONE OF THE LUCKY ONES - I PRAY FOR THOSE WHO DIDN'T MAKE IT.

ONE FINAL THING - EISENHOWER GOT WORD TO US TO SIT TIGHT, DON'T RISK YOUR LIVES BY TRYING TO ESCAPE. A FEW AMERICANS WHO TRIED IT WOUND UP DEAD AND WERE USED BY THE GERMANS TO SHOW US THAT TRYING TO ESCAPE WAS FUTILE.

15 Sept. 1944 (Fri)

Tonight we arrived at our permanent camp, Oflag 64 at Altburgund GERMANY. Left the train at 1730, marched thru town and into camp. Searched and turned over to the American Administration. Food, bath and an issue of clean clothing Quartered in Barracks 9b under command of Lt. Col. Martz. Got ½ Red Cross box Went to bed at 11:00 P.M. and slept like a log. You should see how the old men flocked to the gate when we arrived. The same old story - looking for someone they knew. All of them were as considerate as could be. Everyone wanted to help. One officer took us in tow and guided us all evening till we got to our barracks. It's a relief to be among your own again. This little spot of Germany belongs to America.

16 Sept. 1944. (Sat.)

Today was a busy one for me. After breakfast from my Red Cross box, with some hot coffee, was appointed Adjutant of the barracks and as such, had a whole raft of rules, regulations + orders to print up for Col. Martz. Was surprised by a visit from my old friend Jimmy Heard who was captured 11 June. Saw Slingluff, DiBerto, Scott & Myron. There was a track-meet today. Some of the competition was pretty hot. Saw part of it. Had a good supper; fried Spam, Cole slaw, mashed potatoes, bread, butter, jam and coffee. During the evening I got myself settled in my new home and went to bed about 2300. My first twenty-four hours in my new home have been pleasant. Hope it remains so.

17 Sept 1944 (Sun)

Sunday and a beautiful day as far as the weather was concerned. Made a tour of the camp to see what was here. Visited the library, the bulletin boards, the Chapel, the athletic fields (basketball, foot-ball, Soccer, track etc) the hospital. Drew a blouse, sweater, 2 shirts, 2 prs socks, tie, 6 handkerchiefs, wool knit cap, pair shoes, pair athletic shoes, 2 sets insignia toilet set, heavy underwear, towel, scarf and gloves. Made up tags for lockers and bunks. Spent the evening with Scotty and Heard. It's the first time we've had a chance to talk. They wanted to know all about the Division. In turn they gave me the low down on the ground-rules, the tin store, entertainment the library, cleaning facilities and lots of other questions I asked. Came back to the barracks at 2145 because no one is allowed outside after 2200

18 Sept. 1944 (Mon)

Monday. We were registered by the Germans. Filled out a form that all P.o.W. fill. Worked all morning on some business arithmetic. In the afternoon I started making a map. What a job. It shows the European situation. Pretty hard on the eyes. Scotty invited me down for some grilled cheese sandwiches this evening. Went to bed about 2230. The men in camp have been very considerate All of them have done their best to get us settled. The first question they ask is Do you need this or do you need that? Marvellous punch. That sounds like repetition but it's worth repeating. Maybe the fact that we are all "Kriegies" makes a difference. (Kriegs comes from "Kriegsgefangenen" - P.o.W) I've never seen a bunch that gets along as well as this camp. More co-operation than enough.

19 Sept. 1944 (Tues)

Took eight laps around the track at 0630. About 1300 yards. Surprised myself. We all need the exercise, tho. Worked the whole day on the map. Bigger job than I expected. But its beginning to look like something. Took the evening off an read some Ogden Nash. He's terrific. Bed about 2300

20 Sept 1944 (Wed)

Ruth's birthday. Hope its a happy one for her. Finished the map about 1000. Lots of favorable comment. Kicked a soccer ball around till lunch at 1220. Saw "George Washington Slept Here" at 1400 First movie on the Continent. Had seen it in England but enjoyed it again. Played more soccer till Appel at 1645. Worked on this book all evening. Bed at 2300 when lights are switched off.

21 Sept 1944 (Thurs)

Got sick last night. Don't know what's doing it but it's happening too many times lately. Slept till 1030 and felt much better. Weekly hot shower at 1100. What a blessing. Shortly after lunch was invited in to hear the camp swing band. Bob Rankin has been here a year, has taught half his men to play instruments and has whipped up a really good 20-piece swing band. (4 violins, 5 sax., 3 trumpets 2 trombones, 2 bass, 2 guitars, drums, piano). He plays a lot of Harry Clinton stuff. Very enjoyable afternoon. During the evening Maj. Cole, Div C.W.O., came over and we spent the time talking about our experiences and the people we both knew. Went to bed at 2300

22 Sept 1944 (Fri)

This morning we signed receipts for our AGO cards and other papers that had been taken from us. Afterward I washed all the clothing I had worn to camp. Had hot water for it so the washing was a success. Practised soccer for awhile during the afternoon. After supper saw the play "You Can't Take It With You" as performed by the "Little Theater Group" there are about 700 officers here and among them is all kinds of talent. The feminine parts were taken by men naturally. It was well done and in no time we in the audience had forgotten the actors in our concentration on the story. Hope there will be more of them. Went to bed at 2300, as uswall.

23 Sept 1944 (Sat)

There is a Catholic Chaplain here who says Mass every morning so I've started to go to Church every day. After breakfast we cleaned up for an Inspection, a regular Saturday affair, conducted by Col. Millet, our C.A.O. After lunch practised some soccer and attended a meeting to get a soccer league organized. Listened to the band again for awhile then washed up for supper. In the evening Powell and I started to make a bread pudding but it wound up with about everything but our blankets in it. We put it to soak over night. We'll cook it in the morning. Bed about 2200.

24 Sept 1944 (Sun)

Roll call at 0900 this a.m. We cooked our "concoction". Doesn't taste too badly. Went to High Mass at 1030, came back and read more of Ogden Nash till lunch. Played a little soccer and worked on this book in the afternoon. Went visiting Ray Marnien from Philadelphia and spent the evening talking of home. He's quite a soccer player. Bed at 2230.

25 Sept 1944 (Mon)

Rainy today, and cold. Worked all morning putting notes and autographs in this book. In the afternoon got my soccer team out for practice. Some are good, some not so good, but all willing. We play Wednesday a.m. Got a #9 Red Cross box, water soaked. Not as large as the #10. Had a very good supper tonight, baked corned beef with onions, cottage cheese, boiled cabbage and stewed pumpkin. Spent the evening getting autographs. Bed at 2200

26 Sept 1944 (Tues)

Very chilly today. Feels like winter is here. Worked all morning catching up this diary from my notes. We hear that 60 new officers are coming in today. they're getting places ready. Started to rain abot lunch time and continued all day. Lay in bed reading "Valley of the Giants". Tonight we saw a movie, Deanna Durbin's "Spring Parade". The Viennese music made me very homesick. I kept thinking of that album of Waltzes we all at home like so much Went to bed at 2300.

27 Sept 1944 (Wed)

Cleared up during the night and the sun came out this morning Had my picture taken by the Germans for an identification card. Spent a couple hours working out with my soccer team. They're whipping into shape. Lunch was uneventful Made a cardboard frame for the picture of Dot + Tommy. Held a blackboard talk with some of my players who have just begun learning the fine points of the game. Watched our barracks touch-football team go down to defeat 31-6 in the latter part of the afternoon. Tonight I altered a pair of trousers that were too long. Then worked on my book. Two years ago today I sailed from New York Harbor. It has been a hard, long time. I wonder if the next two years will produce the variety of events the past two have? Went to bed at 2200 with "Ogden Nash" as a nightcap.

28 Sept 1944 (Thurs)

Has been a very beautiful day as far as weather is concerned. Mass at 0730, Appel at 0800, then breakfast. Filled in as Fullback on one of my competitor's soccer team and then had my weekly hot shower at 1130. Had skull practice for my team at 1400 after which I watched two touch-football games. Lots of big-league talent here. Started after supper to put a copy of all the patches seen in camp into this book. Pretty tiring work. Read some more of "Ogden Nash before going to sleep around 2200

29 Sept 1944 (Fri)

Woke up very early this a.m. Too much sleep. Went to Mass at 0730, Appel, then breakfast. My team took a beating this morning 2-1. They didn't look too badly while absorbing it. Have lots of hope for them. 61 new officers came in this a.m. No one I knew, but a couple new patches. They were glad to get here. They tell us Lumberg was bombed. Practised with the choir this afternoon, then watched some football. Appel at 1645, then supper. Worked till 2030 on my drawings. You have to take your time. Had to stop; my eyes got tired. Bed time was 2200

30 Sept. 1944 (Sat.)

Payday back in the Army. Certainly would like to be there to collect it. Overslept this a.m. 0735 before I got up. The SAO inspected us about 1000 and pronounced our barracks EXCELLENT. Wandered out to the athletic field and was pressed into service as Goalie on Marnien's team. They scored twice on me. Not so good. Went to the library and "browsed" for awhile after lunch then read till supper. Wrote to Dot and home then read Irving S Cobb till bed-time

1 Oct 1944 (Sun)

New month, new day, new page but the same old routine. Sang in the Choir at 0730 Mass, had breakfast then Appel at 0900. Took some of my less adept soccer players out for an hour + a half of practice and consumed the time till lunch Read for awhile, then listened to the dress rehearsal of Rankin's Band. They start a 5-night performance of "Swing Session" tonight. They're better than ever. Good American jive makes the day worthwhile. After Appel I got the whole soccer team out for a final practise before tomorrow's league game. Wasn't feeling so well so I didn't eat any supper, but worked a while on my insignias then read till bed-time at 2300

2 Oct. 1944 (Mon)

Got an extra hour of sleep last night. Germany set her clocks back at midnight last night. It rained all day so my game was postponed. Saw Frederickson, who used to be with Shilling. Stinnett, Obenshain etc. and talked most of the morning about people we knew. Our Red Cross parcels were de-livered about 1100. Then Lunch. Read "Life In A Putty Knife Factory" by H. Allen Smith during the afternoon. Appell, then supper. Evening was very boring. the clock going back an hour certainly shortens the hours of daylight. Bed about 2230.

3 Oct 1944 (Tues)

Another rainy day. We are temporarily out of water. the pump is broken. Sang at High Mass at 0900. Spent remainder of morning fixing up this book and making a "fat lamp." A can filled with margarine with a shoe lace for a wick. Dinner was good Sardines, boiled potatoes. Made some toast to go with it. During the afternoon I started to read and as USUAL fell asleep. It was Appel time when I awoke. This Evening at 1730 I went to hear Bob Rankin and his Band in a full hour of swing. Some of the numbers he played brought back a lot of memories. For the remainder of the Evening I read a compilation of humorous stories Bed at 2300.

4 Oct. 1944 (Wed)

For a change the sun came out early this a.m. At 1000 my soccer team played its first league game and while they outplayed the opposition, we lost the game 2-1. Better luck Saturday. Lunch time then. Spent the afternoon watching a couple games of touch-football. Right after supper I put a couple more in-signias in this book. About 1930 we got 3 new officers in so I spent the remainder of the evening getting them settled. Bed at 2305

5 Oct. 1944 (Thurs)

Woke up at 0700 with the sun in my eyes. About 1000 it clouded up again. Watched 2 soccer games during the morning, then went to lunch. Read a little while during the afternoon, visited some friends, then watched a football game Appel, then supper. Read "Night Life of the Gods" by Thorne Smith until bed-time at 2300

6 Oct 1944 (Fri)

Slept right up to Appel time. Sewed some paper into my blanket yester-day and it worked like a charm. Didn't get cold once last night. Breakfast, Clean up, then I watched two Soccer league games till lunch. Took a French lesson at 1400 then watched a football game till Appel. Studied my French lesson during the evening, talked with a new officer, then went to bed at 2230

7 October 1944 (Sat)

Didn't sleep well last night because of my stomach. Bread is catching up with me again. Stood inspection at 1000 the my soccer team went out to beat the Lighthouse team 6-1. Frenchy got 4 + Spitzer 2. Then lunch. Talked with Ray Marmien for awhile then worked on this book till

1400 when I went out to watch some more football. The All-Star game is tomorrow. Appel at 1645. A bad headache developed during the evening so I went to bed early.

8 October 1944 (Sun)

Today has been a perfect day as far as the weather is concerned. Nice + warm. My soccer team beat the Cake-Bakers 2-0 in this morning's game. St-Sauveur got both points. After the game I came in, took a cold bath then did my laundry, which brought me up to lunch. This afternoon the big All-Star Touch-Football game was played, regulation length, and the Redskins beat the highly-favored Bears 51-25. The Germans were on hand to watch. During the evening I wrote an account, in this book, of the game and read "Topper Takes a Trip" until bed time at 2300

9 October 1944 (Mon)

Wrote a letter to Dot and acted as timekeeper for two soccer games during the morning. Was informed I'm to play on one of the teams in the All-Star Soccer Game next Sunday. Lunch of German Soup. During the afternoon Geddes (OR with N.Y. Americans and captain of the "Rangers" our All-Star team) and myself went over the list of men we have and then worked out some plays After Appel talked with chaplain Glennon for awhile then came up to the barracks and fried some bread and green tomatoes for my supper. Redd a part of a mystery novel in bed. Went to sleep around 2200.

10 October 1944 (Tues)

Got up early this morning and went to Mass. After breakfast I indulged in my favorite morning pasttime and watched two soccer games. My "Passon" club is in second place in the league. Practised a little myself but I'm getting too old. The spirit's willing but the flesh is weak. Lunch. Redd up till 1500 when hot water was delivered to us for afternoon tea. Went to the library and spent the time to Appel there. Then supper. Read some Benchley, worked on my insignias and went to bed about 2230.

11 October 1944 (Wed)

Went to Mass at 0730, Appel, then breakfast. Kept time for two soccer-games during the morning. They moved lunch time up a little and I didn't know it so I missed. Fried some green tomatoes and toast with a little cheese. During the afternoon I read a while, watch some boring football and slept till Appel. Then supper. Spent the greater part of the evening working on this book, then got into bed about 2230.

12 October 1944 (Thurs)

452 years ago Columbus got to America. Went to Mass, then Appel, then breakfast. Watched one soccer game, participated in the second as my Passon team beat the Magnolia club 5-1. St. Sauveur got two, Chap. Hanlon two and I broke into the scoring column with one on a lucky shot. Practised awhile with the All-Stars then went to lunch. Read "The Stray Lamb" by Thorne Smith during the afternoon. What a cockeyed story. Appel at 1645, then supper. During the evening I read "Scattergood Baines and went to bed at 2200.

13 October 1944 (Fri)

Friday the 13th. Appel at 0800 and breakfast shortly after morning and the took my hot shower at 1130. Reduced a pair of trunks from size 44 to size 32 before lunch. Have lots of pleats now. Lunch of Soup. Read some more of "Scattergood" till 1400 then went to choir practice We were issued hot water again at 1500 so I had a cup of coffee. Appel at 1645. Repaired an undershirt then went to supper. Read most of the evening and "retired" at 2230

14 October 1944 (Sat.)

Saturday. Mass at 0730, Appel, Breakfast. Prepared for inspection and was inspected at 1000. At 1100 we had a surprise Appel, then had lunch. After lunch I went to the Library and drew a couple books. Watched an outdoor Basketball game for awhile and at 1500 had my afternoon coffee. Toasted some bread then went to Appel. Read till Supper. At 1900 went to see the "Little Theatre Group" performance of "The Man Who Came To Dinner" but due to a power failure about 2000 it had to be cancelled for the night in the middle of the first act. The lights continued to go on and off at intervals so I went to bed at 2130.

15 October 1944 (Sun)

Got up at 0700, shaved, ate breakfast, stood Appel, sang in the Choir at 0900 Mass. From 1000 till lunch I helped prepare the field for the soccer game. Read a little while then went to the game. What a treat it was. Wound up as a tie game but it was terrific while it lasted. Didn't play at all. Things were too tight. Went to supper at 1450 then came back and worked on my book. Went back to see the play that was interrupted last night. It's the best they've done. Had a little toast and jam then went to bed about 2300. Been here one month today. Time flies.

16 October 1944 (Mon)

Went to 0730 Mass, then Appel and breakfast. Cleaned up our cubicle and went out to watch a couple Soccer games. Came in at 1100 and made some jam from raisins and orange powder. I've transferred to the 3rd sitting so my lunch came at 1310. Read for awhile, watched some football, wrote to Dot & Harry & Mary then worked on my book. Supper. About 2100 nearly 100 new officer's arrived. 38 were sent to our barracks. It was well after 2300 when we finally got them set, answered a thousand questions, and got into bed

17 October 1944 (Tues.)

Mass at 0730, Appel, then breakfast. My soccer team chalked up another win in the first game this a.m by beating the Olympic team 7-0 — Hennon, 2 - Miller, 2 - St. Sauveur, 3 - (12). Watched the second game when the unbeaten Green Ribbon fell from the top of the league by absorbing a 2-0 defeat About 1100 started work on a bunch of new rosters. After lunch went back to work and stopped at 1500 when coffee water came. After Appel, copied the music for a Requiem Mass to some regular music paper. Supper, then Bill Geddes & Patterson came over and talked till 2030. Worked on some insignias, read a while then went to bed at 2215

18 October 1944 (Wed)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast in that order. Watched some soccer, then drew a #1 Red Cross parcel at 1000. Then Saw the Celtics, league leaders, beaten 4-2 which puts my team in a 3-way tie for first place in the league. Made some jam from raisins & orange powder after lunch. Read till coffee water came at 1500. Put some of my dirty clothes to soak then stood Appel, during which Col. Goode assumed command of the 1000 Americans here. Supper, then to a swing concert at the theatre. Worked awhile on this book, and packed myself off to bed.

19 October 1944 (Thurs)

Mass at 0730, Appel then breakfast. As usual I watched some soccer and at 1100 took my weekly hot shower. Read till lunch. Did my laundry after lunch, went to the library and drew a couple of books. Had my afternoon coffee at 1500 and just put in time till Appel. Read till supper. Went back to hear the band again, worked on my book then read till bed time

20 October 1944 (Fri)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast; the same as any other morning. Made up a couple of rosters then play a game of soccer. My club eliminated Nicetown from the running and left us tied for first place with Green Ribbon. Score - Passon 5 Nicetown 1 (Henson 2, Spitzer 2, Alderton 1) Lunch, Choir practise at 1400 after which I read till Appel. Supper and a quiet evening with "Mutiny on the Elsinore". Bed at 2230.

21 October 1944 (Sat.)

Same early morning routine. Today was inspection day so quite a bit of time was spent in preparing ourselves and the cubicle for it. The Inspecting Party got to our barracks at 1100. Kicked a soccer ball around for about an hour, then had lunch. Read till 1500 when I ate my first piece of pie here in camp. We made it from a D-bar, milk, margarine, sugar & crackers. Very good. Went to the library and drew some books then went to Appel. Read till supper, then went back to see "GW slept here". Read till bed time.

22 October 1944 (Sun)

Sunday and one of the nastiest days we've had. It was foggy, rainy & cold. Inside the barracks we had to keep on all our clothes to stay warm. Appel was at 0900, then sang in the choir at Mass. Read till lunch. Spent the whole afternoon reading "In Bed We Cry" by Ilka Chase. Supper. Wrote a letter to Dot and a card to the Billingsleys. They started "A Tree Grows in Bklyn". Certainly am catching up on my reading. Went to bed at 2230. About 50 of us were late for Appel this afternoon so we had to march around the perimeter of the camp for 30 minutes, all the while being good-naturedly hooted at by the rest of the camp. We've learned our lesson.

23 October 1944 (Mon)

Mass at 0730, Appel then Breakfast. Weather continued nasty all day. Pasted a few things in this book after breakfast, then braved the elements to watch a soccer game. The field was full of mud. Lunch. Read for awhile then went to the library. Appel at 1645 and this time we were all there on time. Supper then to Benediction at 1900. Read the rest of the evening and went to bed at 2130. Tomorrow we play the Celtics and have to beat them to stay in first place. There are no more Red Cross Boxes. That's going to hurt.

24 October 1944 (Tues)

0730 Mass, Appel, breakfast. It's still raining so the soccer game was called off. Worked awhile on this book then read till lunch time. About 1000 the Germans searched our barracks but as far as I know did not take anything. Lunch. Choir practice at 1400. Tea (German coffee) at 1500. Read till Appel. Then supper. Benediction at 1900 after which I saw Capt Morford who lives at 218 W 14th St. Wilm. Came back, got into bed, and read till 2200. Sleep.

25 October 1944 (Wed)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast (rather thin now) Ran as linesmen for two soccer games during the morning. Had a surprise Appel at 1100. Came back and read till lunch. Had a headache so I stayed in bed nearly all afternoon. Got cold as the devil during the afternoon and I don't have an overcoat. Put my long-johns on. Supper, Benediction then I fried some green tomatoes. Went to bed with a book at 2030. Sleep about 2230.

26 October 1944 (Thurs)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Went to the library about 0900. Came back in time to see Green Ribbon lose to Magnolia, putting my team in first place. Watched the second game for awhile then took my weekly hot shower

then lunch. Watched a football game, came in and read awhile. Got a 1/2 sec puzzle and worked on it till Appel. Supper was served in the barracks at 1700 Benediction, then the puzzle till bed-time at 2200.

27 October 1944 (Fri)

First frost of the fall. Everything was white. Cold as heck this a.m. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then a haircut at 0910. My Passon team beat the Blue Bells 2-1 — our hardest game of the season. Lt. Saveur and I each got one point. Read till lunch. Choir practice at 1400. Worked a 1/2-saw till Appel We got a new officer, Lt. Mason, in our cubicle so we talked to him till supper. Benediction at 1900 cleaned up my locker for tomorrow's inspection, then went to bed with a book. Sleep at 2200.

28 October 1944 (Sat)

Rainy today. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then preparation for Inspection. Col. Schaeffer made it and pronounced the barracks excellent. Cut up some rutabagas and green tomatoes for some soup then went to lunch. Capt Eldridge and I wasted a couple hours cooking our soup but the results at 1500 were worth the effort. Read till Appel, then afterwards till supper. Benediction at 1900. Read till lights out at 2300.

29 October 1944 (Sun)

Sunday. Breakfast at 0800, Appel at 0900 then to High Mass at 1030. Returned, made out the duty roster for November, and cut up some more rutabags and green tomatoes for our soup. A friend of Capt Eldridge's came up with some leeks and 5 boullion cubes to add to the brew. We invited him up to share it. Lunch. Read awhile then cooked the soup. It was delicious. Sat around talking till Appel which has been set back from 1645 to 1615 due to the shortness of daylight. Afterwards I finished one of the best books I ever read - "Drivin' Woman" by Elizabeth Pickett Chevalier. Something on the order of "GWTW." Supper of Spam, potatoes and greens; the last good meal till we get Red Cross parcels in. So far no news. German ration, here we come. Had my first piece of gum in over 3 months and had a cigar given me during the evening. Both came in private parcels from home. Benediction at 1900. Listened to a batch of new Swing records which have just arrived from England. Fats Waller, Duke Ellington, Count Bazie, Artie Shaw etc. They sounded swell. I know what music-starvation is. Worked a little while on this book, and when the lights failed at 2130 I went to bed.

30 October 1944 (Mon)

Very cold and damp today. Mass, Appel, Breakfast then clean-up. Started another book but had to go out and move around to keep warm. Till lunch we stood around and talked of a lot of things, mostly what we're going to eat when we get home. Lunch. Then choir practice at 1400. Had 1/2 a boullion cube for my 1500 snack, then wrote a card to the Billingsleys. Appel at 1615, then supper at 1700. Benediction at 1900. Climbed in bed with a couple magazines at 2030. Warmest I'd been all day. Sleep at 2230.

31 October 1944 (Tues)

Hallowe'en, Pay-day and according to Lloyd's of London the day the war was to end. So far no news. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Swaim started teaching me a little E.E. Might come in handy. Built our fires for the first time, re-arranged our cubicle, then went to lunch. Felt pretty rotten so I went to bed till 1500. Had some more boullion, very little, then Appel. Supper at 1700, Evening Prayers at 1900. I'm getting a cold so I took some Aspirin and went to bed about 2030. Sleep at 2200

1 November 1944 (Wed)

Rained all day so it wasn't too cold. Felt pretty bad in the morning but it cleared up a bit during the day. Mass, Appel, Breakfast then went to High Mass at 0915 and sang (?) in the chair. Worked on my book for awhile Read till lunch and then again afterwards. At 1500 we had a little bouillion sometime was kind enough to give Capt. Eldridge. Laid down till Appel. then supper, Benediction, then to the library. Spent the evening studying E.E. Bed at 2130.

2 November 1944 (Thurs)

Slept fairly well altho that cold of mine is uncomfortable. Mass, Appel Breakfast. Cleaned up and went back to Church. All Souls Day. Sang (?) at 1030 Mass. Came back, then took my weekly hot shower. Worked on a jig-saw puzzle till lunch. Spent the rest of the afternoon working on E.E. with Ben Swaim. Appel, Supper, Benediction then spent the remainder of the evening reviewing my lesson and reading part of "The Thin Man."

3 November 1944 (Fri)

My cold is much better today. Almost overslept for Mass. Appel, Breakfast and the morning cleanup. Started raining about 1000 so I worked till lunch on E.E. Getting some of the fundamentals thru my head. Class at 1315 till 1500. Ersatz coffee. Read till Appel. then supper, Benediction and back to the barracks to read till bed time at 2200. Had a surprise Appel at 1100.

4 November 1944 (Sat)

Woke up at 0610 and day-dreamed till 0700. Then Mass, Appel, Breakfast. The next 1½ hours we cleaned up for Inspection, which went off well, our barracks getting another "Excellent". Worked awhile on this book and my EE then went to lunch. Attended a prep school meeting at 1400 and signed up for physics and geometry. Ersatz coffee at 1500. Played solitaire till Appel. Supper at 1700. At 1900 went to see "Full Swing" our first original musical. Some of the songs were terrific. Returned at 2130, wrote a letter to Dot and a card to the Tedaldis, and read till 2300.

5 November 1944 (Sun)

Sunday. Breakfast at 0800. Clean-up, then to 0900 Mass From 1000 to 1145 worked on EE. Then lunch, after which I visited with the Chaplains for awhile. Watched an impromptu soccer game till "tea time" at 1500. Read till Appel, then played Solitaire till supper. Rosary and Benediction at 1900. Ray Marnien came over and we talked awhile. After he left, I got into bed and read till 2230. Then to sleep.

6 November 1944 (Mon)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast. At 0830 I went to the first class in Trigonometry. All they did was organize. Drew clean bed sacks for the cubicle repaired some of my clothes, soaked some laundry then read till lunch. Took my EE lesson at 1300. About 1415 some 20 Germans tore our barracks apart doing a surprise search. Nothing was confiscated. Had a couple slices of fried bread for tea at 1515. Read till Appel. Worked on the book for awhile. Talked about home for awhile with Frank Healy, then got into bed and read the story of the Civil War till it was time to go to sleep at 2230. 3 Months Kriegie today

7 November 1944 (TUES)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then clean-up. Started out to be a sunny day so I did my laundry but no sooner got it on the line than it started to rain (and kept up till 1600) Spent a couple hours on EE then went to lunch. At 1400 attended a class on Salesmanship (Mr. Sage - Procter + Gamble) 1500 tea time with ersatz coffee. Shaved then stood Appel. Played Solitaire till supper. Evening prayers at 1905. Worked on this book. Today is election day so we spent part of the evening agreeing that Roosevelt should stay in. Went to bed with a book about 2130.

8 November 1944 (Wed.)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Clean-up. Darned some socks then worked on EE till 1130. Piddled around till lunch time. Copied some EE notes in a book. Toasted a couple small pieces of bread for tea at 1500. At 1530 went to Trigonometry Class. Appel. Spent the time till supper arguing effect of change of Administration on prosecution of the War. We had a surprise for supper - Spam - The kitchen had been saving it for Thanksgiving [redacted] Saved some for breakfast. Benediction at 1905. Worked on this book. German news says Patton is moving. Went to bed early and read till 2245

9 November 1944 (Thurs)

Mass, Breakfast, Appel at 0900 this morning so the Germans could count our blankets. Worked a little on EE but couldn't seem to get going so read for awhile. Made a new roster for our cubicle, looked at the new O.K. then went to lunch. Had 1/3 can of corned-beef, most of which I saved. Went to Salesmanship class at 1400. Tea at 1500, worked on this book then stood Appel. Played solitaire till supper. Evening Prayers at 1900. Talked about the tourist business with Smitty till 2200. Bed about 2230.

10 November 1944 (Fri)

Another rainy day, and cold. Mass, Appel and Breakfast ½ hr late Clean-up. Did my daily stint of EE then went to Library. Read a few minutes then made a turnip stew. We got 55 new officers in this a.m. so my shower was postponed till 1330, lunch till 1400. Choir practise till 1500, Trig class till 1600 Appel. Talked about home and food with Smitty till supper. Stations at 1905 Worked on this book, then went to bed to read awhile before going to sleep.

11 November 1944 (Sat)

Armistice Day, everywhere but here. Had our first snow of the year; about 2". Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Cleanup and Inspection at 1000. Excellent as usual. At 1030 I was issued a beat-up Belgian overcoat. Better than nothing. Read till lunch, at which we got our weekly ration of sugar + jam. Toasted some bread for tea then read till Appel. Played some records till supper. Salesmanship Class at 1945-2050. Back to the barracks. Read till Lights Out

12 November 1944 (Sun)

Slept till 0745. Breakfast, Appel, Mass. Slightly different routine. At 1000 started to slice up a rutabaga. Got halfway thru when we had a surprise Appel. Finished when I got back then read till lunch. Wrote a letter to Dot and a card home. Cooked my soup and ate it about 1445. Read till Appel. Chow at 1700 (Fin

now on the first sitting) Visited Trotter who was with my Bn and who just came in the other day. Spent about an hour with him. At 1930 saw another Swing Show by Bob Rankin and his band. Returned to work on this book awhile

13 November 1944 (Mon)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Cleaned-up the cubicle then soaked my dirty clothes. Did some work on EE till chow-time at 1130. Helped Capt. Eldridge move to 3b. Hate to see him go. Did my laundry, then toasted some bread for tea at 1500. At 1530 took my lesson in Trig. Looks like I'll have to brush up on my algebra. Appel at 1615. Read till supper at 1700. — Evening prayers at 1900. Worked on this book, toasted some bread for breakfast in the morning, then got into bed and read till 2230.

14 November 1944 (Tues)

It has been the coldest day I've experienced since I left the States. At 1000 the thermometer stood at 28°. We had occasional snow-flurries during the day. The Gestapo arrived to search the camp. Mass, Appel, Breakfast and clean-up. At 0930 attended Apologetics Class in Fr. Brach's room. Gives me something to think about. Went to the Library and drew two books. Hugged the stove till 1130. Lunch. Read till tea time at 1500. Appel is at 1600 now. At 1700, when I went to supper it was dark. Returned and worked on this book till 1900. Evening Prayers. Went to Salesmanship class at 1945. Very interesting. Had a slice of bread about 2115 then went to bed with one of Thorne Smith's book. ~~At 2230~~ called it quits

15 November 1944 (Wed)

Two months ago today we arrived here. Wasn't quite so cold today but still pretty bitter. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. The Gestapo started on our barracks early. While waiting for them, I darned a couple pairs of socks and did some EE. At 1030 they got to our side and I escorted one party during the search. They finished at 1135. Lunch. Read till "bashing time" at 1500. Fried some potatoes from supper last night. Appel at 1600. Worked on my book then supper. Benediction at 1900. Fixed a little toast (very little) about 2100 then went to bed at 2130. Read till light's out.

16 November 1944 (Thurs)

Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Clean-up. Went to Apologetics class at 0930. Worked on a drawing of home in this book, then read till 1130 lunch. Read till about 1330. Prepared my little bit of food for tea; turnips, a potato and some bread crumbs fried together. Washed up then stood Appel at 1600. Supper at 1700 at which meal we were told there would be no more coal till 1 Dec. Today was a 33° low so it's going to be pretty tough. Red Cross Parcels (2144 of them) are on the way, it says here. Benediction at 1900, then a Salesmanship class at 1945. At 2100 had a small snack then went to bed. Talked to Ben Swaim till I got sleepy.

17 November 1944 (Fri)

Temperature today was a 31° low. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Clean-up. Talked Salesmanship with Smitty for about an hour then generally piddled around till lunch time at 1130. Went up to Fr. Bractle room about 1230 and talked of most everything till 1400 when Russ Ford took charge of the choir for practice. We worked on Xmas carols. At 1500 fried a potato and some bread and had some ersatz coffee. Washed, shaved and got ready for Appel at 1600. Read till supper time at which I met Tom Finan from Cumberland. We talked over people we knew till 2100. Toasted a couple pieces of bread then went to bed. (Surprise Appel at 1100 this morning)

18 November 1944 (Sat)

Temperature today 27°. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Clean-up, Inspection by Col Millet, Col. Coode & Col Waters. Excellent, as usual. That consumed the time till

1100. Read a few minutes then went to lunch. Went to the library at 1230. Read the news then got my bi-monthly haircut. Made up some new rosters, then had my afternoon ersatz coffee. Appel at 1600 at which time they sized our platoons. Came back, rubbed some circulation into my feet then went to supper. (Potatoes + carrotts) Evening prayers at 1900. Salesmanship class at 1945. Back to the barracks. Worked on this book, then went to bed. [redacted] Started to snow at 1800. Still snowing now (2145).

19 November 1944 (Sun)

Sunday. The weather surprised us today. We thought it would be pretty rugged but at 0800 it stood at 40°. Fog + rain all day. Breakfast, Appel, Mass. Wrote a letter to Dot and a card to Fr. Scarpati. Read till lunch then spent two hours with the two Chaplains. Choir practise at 1400. Russ Ford directs. We're on Xmas Cards and singing them makes me homesick. At 1500 we had a surprise Appel [redacted] Supper was good, but late. Benediction at 1900 then to a German movie. Walked out on it. Worked on my book then went to bed.

20 November 1944 (Mon)

Start of another week in captivity. Weather changeable all day. The sun came out for awhile around lunch. Temperature was around 45°. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, clean-up. Wrote a letter in this book. Saw Wingren who was Liaison with Regt. Hq. and talked to him about an hour then had a discussion with Major Sage on Salesmanship. Lunch. Read till tea time at 1500. Shaved and stood Appel. Talked to Smitty till Supper. Had a rare treat. Corned-beef hash, boiled spuds, gravy + cabbage-carrott salad. Benediction at 1900. Borrowed a book "Advertising in Hotels" and spent the night studying. Bed at 2230

21 November 1944 (Tues)

Temperature this a.m 47.3° By 2200 it was down to freezing. Mass Appel, Breakfast, Cleanup. Apologetics lecture by Fr. Brach at 0930. Spent the time till lunch studying Salesmanship. Went back to it till 1500 when I fried two potatoes I had been saving and had some real tea Mason gave me. Washed, dressed and stood Appel. Listened to swing music till Supper. Evening prayers at 1900 and Salesmanship class at 1945. Exchanged views with Jack Crawford about the tourist business. His folks Have a Duck Ranch in Colo. Home at 2200 and to bed.

22 November 1944 (Wed.)

Colder today. At 0730 it was 29°. Stayed that way all day. Mass, Appel. Breakfast, cleanup. Finished my Adv. notes then went to get some razor blades at the canteen. Talked to Crawford again for awhile. Read till lunch. Made a visit. At 1300 went up to see the chaplains and had another Choir Practice from 1400-1500. Tea time. Talked to Smitty about business in general till supper. Benediction at 1900. Visited some of the 29th men till 2100. Ate a sandwich of bread + bread then went to bed.

23 November 1944 (Thurs)

33° at 0800. Snow which turned to rain at 0930 and kept up all day. Mass Appel, Breakfast, clean-up. At 0930 went to Apologetics lecture by Fr. Brach. Returned at 1030 to find we had 3 new officers in the barracks, one from the 29th and one from Phila. Pete Mirakian, who left there in Sept. Talked with him about home till lunch. Then my first bath in two weeks. First time I've been warm in two weeks. Worked on this book till 1500. Had a snack. Shaved, dressed then drew a phonograph and some swing records + Viennese Waltzes. Appel. Listened to music till supper. Evening prayers at 1900. Salesmanship class at 1945. Went to bed with my morale way up. at 2135.

24 November 1944 (Fri.)

44° at 0800 Started raining about 0900 and kept up all day. Mass, Appel Breakfast. Spent the whole morning scrubbing my locker inside and out. Didn't realize it could get so dirty. Lunch at 1130. Worked on Salesmanship till 1400 when we had choir practice. At 1500, tea. Played solitaire till Appel at 1600. Worked on

this book for awhile. Figured up how much money is accrued to me ($956.20) at the 30th Nov. Supper, Stations at 1900. EE class at 1945. Cut up my bread for breakfast then went to bed with "the Nutmeg Tree" at 2130. Sleep at 2230.

25 November 1944 (Sat.)

47.8° at 0800. Rained all day again. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then an extra good clean-up for Inspection. Col. Shaeffer did the honors at 1000 with the usual rating of excellent for our barracks. Worked on my Salesmanship till Lunch at 1130. Got 3 new officers in, a Jap and a War Correspondent for the Atlanta Journal & the NBC. At 1400 a surprise Appel. 1500 a small snack, then Wash-up for Appel at 1600. Played Solitaire till supper at 1830. Evening prayers at 1900. Salesmanship class at 1945. Went to bed and finished the "Nutmeg Tree". Sleep at 2300

26 November 1944 (Sun)

33° at 0800. Beautiful day for a change. Sun out all day. Breakfast, Appel at 0900 then Mass, where the Choir sang. Visited Fr. Clennon a while then had Choir Practice at 1030. Returned and worked on my books till lunch at 1300. Maj. Cole came in and talked for awhile and it was tea time before we knew it. Had a potato and a slice of bread. Washed up and stood Appel at 1600. Worked on a recap. till supper at 1830. Prayers at 1900. Letter to Dot and Card to Tedaldi's. W.C. Bryan talked to us about some of his experiences since D-Day. He was taken 12 Sept. near Metz. Went to bed just after 2100 to read for awhile.

27 November 1944 (Mon)

31° at 0800 One of those half and half days. Mass, Appel, Breakfast Clean-up then to the Library. Came back at 0945 and soaked my dirty laundry. That consumed an hour. Worked on my book till 1145 then talked with Smitty till lunch. Spent the early part of the afternoon catching up on Salesmanship Then tea at 1500. Washed, then stood Appel. Supper at 1830. Evening prayers at 1900 EE class at 1945. Came back, prepared breakfast then went to bed at 2145

28 November 1944 (Tues.)

31.1° at 0800 and it kept getting colder all day. Surely wish we had some heat. Appel, Breakfast the sang at 0900 Requiem Mass for Ray Marnien's mother. at 1000 did my laundry. Nearly froze my fingers with nothing but cold water. My clothes froze stiff as soon as I put them on the line. Lunch. Read till tea time at 1500 Washed up, stood appel at 1600. Smitty gave me all the ins in his cracker business The more I hear of it the better it sounds. Supper at 1830. Evening prayers at 1900 Salesmanship class at 1945. Bushed a little at 2100 then read till 2230.

29 November 1944 (Wed.)

30.4° at 0800. Warmed up from yesterday evening. Mass, Appel and breakfast. Cleanup. Worked nearly two hours on rosters for December. Smitty came over and we toasted our feet on the heater till lunch. Right after lunch we were issued a G.I. Blanket, new, just sent in by the R.C. What a blessing. Read till 1600. Tea, shaved then stood Appel at 1600. Read till Supper. Evening Prayers at 1900. Came back, prepared breakfast then got into bed at 2000 with "Northwest Passage". Read myself to sleep at 2145.

30 November 1944 (Thurs.)

Thanksgiving Day. Warmer and rainy. Appel, Breakfast, Cleanup then 0900 Mass, when the Choir sang. Memories came flying back at me, so I felt pretty homesick. Puttered around then read till lunch time. Had good soup After lunch helped Powell issue some winter underwear, shoe polish and clothes brushes. Tea(?) at 1500. Washed-up, then stood Appel. Walked around the park for about ½ hour getting my exercise then read till Supper. Had Jerry Corned-Beef made into hash, and cabbage. Chow was late so I missed Benediction. Worked on this book awhile, read, bushed, and went to bed. My thoughts today have been almost continually of home, but I suppose that's natural. Maybe next year will be different. Will it end soon?????

1 December 1944 (Fri)

31° at 0800. Dump and miserable all day. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Clean-up. For the first time since I left England, I was able to shine my shoes. Spent over an hour working on my two pairs. Drew a map in the front of this book and took up the time till lunch. Made up copies for some signs for the cubicles then read till 1500 tea. Washed, shaved and stood Appel at 1600. As usual lately, Smitty came over and we went ahead with our plans for business, till supper at 1830. Saw a group of the boys from the 29th and told again our stories. Came "home" at 2100, prepared breakfast then went to bed.

2 December 1944 (Sat.)

33° at 0800. Clear day for a change. Sun was hazy but you could see it. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then clean-up, for the regular weekly inspection. Col. Millet + Maj. Hanson inspected at 1030. Worked on my book, then read till lunch. There are lots of rumors about R.C.P. floating around. Most of them say that they are at the station. How we pray they are right. [redacted] Read till tea time then washed, shaved and stood Appel Just dreamed of home till supper. Prayers at 1900. Salesmanship Class at 1945. Bashed a little then went to bed at 2230.

3 December 1944 (Sun)

Woke up to find it snowing very hard and laying. Slushy all day. Not too cold. Breakfast, Appel, Sang in Choir at 0900 Mass. Wrote card to Billingsleys + Dot and a letter to Dot. Worked on my book. Read till lunch time at 1130. Choir practise. Read till 1500 then washed and stood Appel. 2160 R.C. parcels came in. They are across the street in the Jerry tin store. Are we happy! That will gives us one apiece. (Camp Strength 1040 officers 104 EM) Probably issue them tomorrow. From Appel till supper I made but a roster then went to chow. Evening prayers at 1900. Read for awhile then bashed two small slices of bread. Went to bed at 2215.

4 December 1944 (Mon)

Wind howled all night. Brought snow, then rain. Cleared up a bit at 0900. Mass in the school this a.m because its too cold in the chapel. Appel, Breakfast, Cleanup. Then began a period of sweating out the issue of R.C.P. I tried to read but couldnt get interested It's funny that food means so much to us. Lunch time and still no news. One of my mess members gave me 2 packs Chesterfields. Word finally came that the issue would begin at 1400. At 1530 I got mine. Christmas came early. No.10 with all we've been wishing for. Supper at 1700. Evening prayers at 1900. Worked on my book, bashed and went to bed.

5 December 1944 (Tues)

34° at 0800. Weather a little better. Sun comes out occasionally Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Cleanup. Worked on my book then visited some new p.o.w. who used to be EM in 116th. Surprise appel at 1100. Lunch at 1130. Smitty came over, we talked awhile then I read till tea time. With RCP tea time means something again. Washed, shaved and stood Appel. With Smitty again till supper at 1700. Evening prayers at 1900. Salesmanship class at 1945. Back to the barracks at 2100. Had a nice snack of potatoe patties mixed with paté on toast. Went to bed and read till 2215. Then to sleep.

6 December 1944 (Wed)

33° at 0800. Weather still pretty good. Still cloudy. Mass, Appel, Breakfast Clean-up. Did my Salesmanship lesson and studied awhile. Worked on my book then took my weekly hot shower. Was really warm for once. Lunch of good stew. Started to print up some prayers to be pasted into my prayer book. Choir practise at 1400. Tea at 1500. Washed and stood Appel at 1600. Worked again then had our first good supper of corned beef boiled potatoes and good gravy. Evening Prayers at 1900. Talked to Smitty, then bashed, then to bed at 2200.

7 December 1944 (Thurs)

3 years ago today we got into this MESS. I was on my way back from the '41 Carolina maneuvers and we were bivouaced at Danville, Va when the news came thru. I've had enough for my lifetime. 34°. Sunny all day. Mass, Appel, Breakfast including a big cup of real coffee, C.I. Cleanup. Worked on my book, then to the library till lunch Printed a prayer book for Frank Healy up until tea time. Shaved and stood Appel at 1630. Supper, then helped George Powell and Ben Surum plan a restaurant they want

to start after the war. Evening prayers, then a salesmanship class. Bash at 2100 then to bed.

8 December 1944 (Fri)

32°. Catholic Feast Day of the U.S., Immaculate Conception. Appel, Mass Breakfast. Studied my salesmanship, got my bi-monthly haircut, then visited Jack Crawford till lunch. Smithy and I planned some more then I read till tea time Had a piece of toast and a little of my Red Cross jam. Washed and stood Appel. Read till Supper then afterwards till Evening prayers. Took in the new edition of Swingland with Bob Conkin. Very good as usual. Bashed at 2130 then went to bed. Sleep about 2245

9 December 1944 (Sat)

35° Mass, Appel, Breakfast (cereal today) Cleanup for Inspection. Lt. Col. Cooler inspected us at 1030. Excellent. Conducted a drawing for beer Lunch. Cut up some of my precious prunes for cereal tomorrow, then Smithy came over to work over some more of our plans. Tea at 1500. Wash, Appel at 1600 Read till Supper. Prepared my breakfast then went to Evening Prayers. Went back to see the band. Bashed at 2100. Bed.

10 December 1944 (Sun.)

28°. Sunday and a big breakfast of cereal, toasted potato sandwiches jam and coffee. Appel, Mass. Cleanup cubicle then to choir practise at 1030. Surprise Appel at 1100, then Lunch. Printed a supplement to my prayer book Ran across Jack Crawford again and came away with a cigar and a stick of gum, both scarce items. Tea at 1500, washed and stood my 3rd Appel of the day. Wrote a letter to Dot, then Supper. Evening prayers Read till bed time at 2230.

11 December 1944 (Mon)

28°. Frost from yesterday hasn't thawed. Mass, Appel, Bkfst., clean-up. Soaked my dirty clothing, wrote a post-card to Mrs. Wathen then went to lunch. Spent the next couple hours getting some new rosters printed. Tea at 1500. Wash-up then Appel. Pete Mason's Wedding Anniversary + Dot's birthday fall on the 13th So we began preparations for a pudding in celebration. Supper. Read till Bashing time. (It's too cold in the chapel for Prayers at night) Ate a little, Read, then wen to bed.

12 December 1944 (TUES)

29°. Babe's birthday. Mass, Appel, Breakfast cleanup. For a cigar on Xmas Day I altered Healy's trousers. Chopped up some wood that had been ISSUED to us, then went to lunch. Pete + I cooked our pudding then I did my laundry. Tea at 1500, then a shave, then Appel. Played solitaire till supper at 1700. Fixed my breakfast, Salesmanship. Bashed at 2100. Pete + I weakened and sampled our pudding. Delicious. Bed.

13 December 1944 (Wed)

30° and very dry. Dot's birthday and Pete's First Wedding Anniversary Beautiful day. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then clean-up. Visited Joe Barrett where I picked up the news that 1400 Xmas parcels arrived, complete with turkey and plum pudding. Lunch. Visited the Chapel, then Fr. Brach. At 1500 Peter I had our "party", toasting each other with real coffee. Washed. Appel. Solitaire till supper. Prepared breakfast and the ingredients for a pie. Bashed. Bed.

14 December 1944 (Thurs)

Up at 0330 to arrange delousing operations. Lice in camp. Rainy and cold. Ran groups of men down to the chamber at 2-hr intervals. Went thru myself with the last group at 0830. Got out at 1100. Diphtheria broke out in 8a so the whole barracks is quarantined. Lunch, then made our pie. Drew my 2nd Red Cross Parcel (No 10) then lay down till 1500. Ate part of the pie (chocolate)

washed, then Appel. Temperature had dropped a lot. Nearly froze. Solitaire till Supper. Prepared breakfast then made a straw mat. Ate rest of the pie & went to bed early. Pretty sleepy.

15 December 1944 (Fri)

17.° Need I say more. THREE months ago today I arrived here. Mess Appel at which I did FREEZE, Breakfast then helped shift around the cubicle to make room for Ben & Mac. Made a bin for the coal from bricks, then read till lunch. Choir practise then tea at 1500. Had some good "Barrington Hall" coffee. Shaved. Appel. Solitaire. Supper. Pete & I have pooled our food and we spent two hours planning our Christmas Day menu. Made a cap for my ears Bashed. Bed.

16 December 1944 (Sat)

27°. Back to normal, but it snowed during the night. Mass, Appel Breakfast, Cleanup, then Inspection by Col. Millet at 1030. Pete & I made another pie. Lunch. Baked our pie. Choir practise at 1330. 1500 tea. Washed. Appel. Getting warmer out. Supper. Fixed breakfast. Entertained Fr. Glennon during the evening. Bashed at 2100. Bed.

17. December 1944 (Sun)

21° Breakfast, Appel, Mass, Choir practise. Lunch. Letter to Dot and a card to Harry & Mary. Pete and I experimented with jam tarts. Weren't completely successful. Visited Capt. Eldridge till 1500 tea time. Fried some bread. Washed up then Appel. Played Lexicon till Supper Prepared Breakfast. Squirreled all of the indgredients for our Xmas puddings and pies Bashed at 2100 then to bed.

18 December 1944 (Mon)

22° Mass, Appel, Breakfast, clean-up for an inspection of the camp by a German General, which didn't materialize. Cut up our prunes for Xmas pudding. Lunch. Arranged a detail to help decorate the barracks, then cut up some firewood. Read till tea time. Shaved. Appel. Supper. Fixed breakfast then went to see "Swingology." May Hansen was terrific. Ate a little snack then went to bed

19 December 1944 (TUES)

30° My birthday this time. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, cleanup. Cracked open all our prune seed and took out the meat. Diced them and fried them in margarine. Taste like almonds. Traded 12 crackers for 2 day bread ration. Lunch. Choir practise. Tea at 1500. Washed and stood Appel. Visited Fr Brach for awhile. Supper. Pete and I grated up bread for our puddings. Ate a little at 2100 then went to bed.

20 December 1944 (Wed.)

19° Our Wedding Anniversary. Hope I don't spend any more away from home. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, cleanup. Made a cardboard pie-pan. Fixed my stove and chopped up some fuel. May get my Xmas parcel today. Lunch. Worked on this book till 1430. Capt. Eldridge has had it for 3 weeks. Tea at 1500 Washed, stood Appel. Made a pie-crust, then to supper. Mixed up pie and pudding batter then went back to see "Swingology. Bashed and then to bed.

21 December 1944 (thurs.)

21° Shortest day in the year and one of the nicest. Cold but clear. Germans have started a big drive against the 1st Army. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Worked all morning cooking two puddings (prune & chocolate) and a pie (comb. prune & chocolate) for Xmas day. They certainly do look delicious. At

1100 our Xmas Red Cross parcels arrived complete with turkey, deviled ham, vienna sausage, jam, honey, plum pudding, preserved butter, cheese, nuts, candy, cherries, dates, fruit bars, chewing gum, a pipe, Prince Albert, checker set, 3 pkgs cigarettes, and two pictures, tea, boullion cubes and a face cloth; something just about as valuable to me as food. In gloating over my early Xmas present I was almost late for chow. Put a nut-and-PW delight icing on my pie then sampled both the nuts and the candy from my box. The Lord is certainly taking care of us. Traded a D-Bar for 1lb can of margarine. Pete and I both love it so we eat it "promiscously" (?). Worked on this book for awhile pasting in it some of the labels from the food in my box. Tea at 1500, shave and Appel. Smitty came over so we talked till supper. Prepared my breakfast. Helped with the cooking of some more Xmas stuff. Pete & I ate one of our puddings at 2100, along with nearly all of our nuts and candy. Temptation was just too much. It's been too long since we had anything like that. The lights went out early so we all got into bed and sang Xmas Carols till 2330. I was too full to go to sleep.

22 December 1944 (Fri)

14° but a very sunny day, and pleasant. Mass, Appel, Breakfast cleanup. Spent most of the morning decorating the cubicle with red, green, blue and white crepe paper. Finished off my nuts and candy in anticipation of a search. Was pretty full at lunch time, but ate my soup anyway. News says the Germans are still going strong in their counter drive. Worked on this book for awhile then had choir practise. Tea at 1500, wash and Appel. Pete & I decided to make a date pudding so we assembled the ingredients (3/4# dates, 12 prunes, 1/3 D bar, 6 lumps sugar, 1 tablespoon margarine, pinch of salt, 1/2 day bread ration + 2 medium sized potatoes) Supper was potatoes (period) at 1730 in barracks. We cooked our pudding successfully and at the same time ate the second one we had cooked yesterday. We just can't seem to be able to stay away from the sweet things. Cooked up some of the vienna sausage because already it has started to mildew. Got into bed early because my feet still insist on getting cold and staying that way. Sleep about 2230.

23 December 1944 (Sat.)

10°, very cold but still dry and clear. Mass, Appel, Breakfast and cleanup for inspection. At 1000 we had a surprise Appel followed immediately by an inspection by Col. Cooler. Not so good this time. Too many preparations for Xmas, I guess. Our turkey, 12 oz cans, were issued, then lunch. Spooned out the centre of our pudding and stuffed it with cherries. Mac & I did a little decorating in the Chapel. Worked on this book till 1500 Tea. Washed. Appel. Removed our turkey from the cans to keep it from going bad. Supper. Tried baking a potato-salmon concoction, by just placing it in against the fire in the stove, and it came out wonderfully. Prepared breakfast (cereal tomorrow). Had a little to eat about 2100, then went to bed. It's very cold tonight.

24 December, 1944 (Sun)

15° Sunday & Xmas Eve. Still sunny and cold. Breakfast, Appel, Mass then to Fr. Brach's room to help make some more crepe-paper flowers for the altar tonight. Lunch. Went to the library with Pete and on the map enlarged the trip I'm going to take when I get home to include Toronto. Read till tea at 1500. Washed, then stood Appel. Read till supper then again till 1930. Went to the mess hall and helped set up and decorate the altar and the crib for Mass. Left at 2200. Ate some grilled cheese sandwiches, piece of pie and drank a cup of coffee. Washed, changed clothes and went back to the mess hall at 2300. The choir and Glee Club sang carols before mass. (Rest of the 24th on next page.)

CHRISTMAS

2300 to 2330 - Christmas Carols by the Choir and Glee Club. Mess hall was
2330 to 0050 - Midnight Mass; Fr. Brach, celebrant. The Choir outdid
0100 to 0830 - Sleep, during which those "visions of sugar plums" did
0830 to 0850 - A good wash and shave in hot water. A real treat
0850 to 0935 - Breakfast: One morning we finished with enough. A hot cereal made from stewed prunes, chocolate, milk sug with liberal portions of preserved butter, a rarity, and prune pudding, with a cherry + milk sauce for dessert.
0935 to 1030 - The job that always follows a meal, dishwashing. Made
1030 to 1100 - My feet were cold so George, Pete and I sat with our a nice baritone voice for harmony.
1100 to 1130 - Appel; late today because of Church Services. After ap ernal Service to Comrades in P.o.W Camps to the following listed after each name: Capt. Lumpkin, Parcel Hatch; Lt. vice; Lt. Ihrie, Library; Lt. Otterbine, Stage Constr. Cottey, Camp Services; W.O.(y) Knapp, Tailorshop. Col
1130 to 1210 - Prepared my turkey pot-pie for the evening meal. Grease nate layers of turkey and sliced potatoes. Cover with an
1210 to 1245 - Propped my feet on the stove again and enjoyed a cup
1245 to 1400 - Dinner. The mess crew really worked for this one. A showered us with noise-makers, was in the center of the the second course was Spam diced in meat and beans, gravy; liberal portions of all items. Coffee finished off had enough and some to spare. I brought some back played all the suitable selections for this season. As dinner spoke. I ate so much that I had trouble mak
1400 to 1445 - Recuperation
1445 to 1500 - Appel.
1500 to 1615 - Toured the camp wishing all my friends in other b
1615 to 1700 - Propped the feet on the stove, drank a cup of coffee
1700 to 1730 - Capt. Eldridge paid us a visit so we entertained him.
1730 to 1800 - Pete and I made a sauce of rice, honey, milk, mango
1800 to 1845 - Fr. Brach stopped in. We fed him some chocolate puddin
1845 to 2000 - Pete and I went to the Theatre to see the Xmas show. It Night", backed by the Glee Club. There were lots of moist ey Messiah", all directed by Ross Ford. The Dance Band pla
2000 to 2100 - Baked my turkey pot-pie in the stove, steamed the plum again.
2100 to 2205 - The lights went out so the whole barracks sang Carols. remembering Home sickness finally came up with m
2205 to 2230 - Started to say the Rosary, but dozed off, ending my fi ful day. Under these circumstances a lot of us he The things that really count in life were shown many to all your fellow-prisoners. The Lord bless

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packed by 2250. Altar and Crib were decorated beautifully.
itself. Very beautiful ceremony and it made a lot of people homesick.
~~came~~ thru our heads.

~~of food~~ had been saved for this day. Pete and I started off with some
~~and diced bread~~ toasted. Next, 4 grilled cheese and Spam sandwiches
~~cherry jam, both~~ from the Christmas parcel. ½ cup of chocolate and
~~We topped of~~ the meal with two cups of Barrington Hall Coffee.
~~my bed, helped~~ straighten up the cubicle, then swept.
~~from the above~~, and sang some of the old songs we knew. Pete has

~~had been counted~~, Colonel Goode presented the Y.M.C.A. Medal For Fratofficers in recognition of their outstanding performance of the duties
~~Asstm~~, Mess; Lt. Creech, Garden and Greenhouse; Lt. Diggs, News
~~ction; Lt. Rankin, Orchestra~~; Lt. Roberts, Cobbler Shop; WO(jg)
~~onel Goode then wish~~ us all a Merry Christmas.
~~a plum pudding tin~~. Line it with mashed potatoes. For a filling use another layer of ~~mashed potatoes~~ & margarine. Ready to bake.
~~and some~~ candy.
~~white cloth was on each table~~. A favor, which when ignited, blew up and
~~table. Waiters~~ served us the first course; soup, green pea with cheese
~~mashed potatoes with~~ cream, cabbage salad with onions and Pate
the meal. ~~For the first time since I've~~ been a Kriegie, I can truthfully I
with me. ~~During the meal~~, a four-piece ensemble "The Klim Tin Four"
~~I was leaving the messhall~~, Fergie gave me a cigar, for my after-
~~ing it back up the hill to the~~ Barracks.

arracks the ~~Seasons~~ greetings.
and ~~smoked~~ my cigar.

~~Time and water to use~~ on our plum pudding.
g with my hot rice and honey sauce and some coffee. He liked my family
was excellent. ~~Hay Hansen sang "White Xmas", "Night + Day" and "Silent~~
es. The Glee club sang some Carols, then the "Hallelujah Chorus" from "The
ued "Jingle Bells", "Begin the Beguine" and a couple more numbers.
pudding and made some coffee. ~~When I'd~~ finished eating I was full

Morale was way up. I got into bed and just lay there listening and
~~for the~~ first time to day. Lights came back on.
rst Xmas as a Kriegie and my third away from home. It been a wonder
~~showed that~~ it doesn't take a lot of presents to make a nice Xmas.
things today; a word of greeting from the heart and a friendly attitude
us. I hope we can all thank Him adequately.

26 December 1944 (Tues)

28°. Cloudy and damp all day. Served Mass at 0730 and found that after 11 years I still know how. Germans didn't call appel at 0800 so I had breakfast. In the process of cleaning up the bell rang and we were counted. Started work on the Xmas page of this book and kept at it till lunch. Again till 1500 when I had a cup of boullion and a cheese sandwich. Appel at 1600. Talked to Smitty till supper. Completed work on this book, then wrote a card to the folks at home. Went to bed at 1930. Nothing else to do

27 December 1944 (Wed)

14° dropped 50%. Weather clear + sunny. Seven o'clock wake-up Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Clean-up. Spent the whole morning making out a batch of duty rosters for the barracks for January. Lunch, then my weekly bath. Warm all over for a change. Read till 1500 when I ate a little Sat by the stove till Appel. Supper at 1700. Went to bed at 1730 to get warm and to think awhile. Sleep at 2200

28 December 1944 (Thurs)

15° Mass, Appel, Breakfast, clean-up. Cloudy today and damp so we feel the cold much more than normally. Read by the stove till lunch then went to visit Fr. Brach. Studied Apologetics all afternoon, breaking at 1500 for some hot boullion. Appel. Started snowing at 1600. Hugged the stove till supper. Got into bed again at 1800. My experiment in keeping warm worked well last night. Sleep at 2230.

29 December 1944 (Fri.)

22°. Sunny all day and pretty pleasant. Mass, Appel, Breakfast clean up. Stood in line for about an hour to get theatre tickets for "Room Service". Visited Russ Ford, Joe Barrett + Charlie Bracker till 1100. Assisted Col Skells on an inspection of lockers. Lunch. Made my locker up as a sample Read (Schaeffer) Bashed at 1500. Appel at 1600, Supper at 1700. Made up a salmon pot-pie for tomorrow a.m. Worked on this book. Cleaned-up for Ins. then went to bed. Read till 2200

30 December 1944 (Sat.)

15° Clear + sunny all day. Mass, Appel, Breakfast then preparation for inspection which came at 1020, by Col. Millett. Excellent. Grated up ½ day ration of bread and mixed it with my ½ plum pudding from Xmas. Goes a little farther. Lunch. Made a turkey pot-pie from ½ can of turkey saved from Xmas Fixed some green pea soup of Pete's for 1500 bash. Appel. Supper. Choir practise. Mixed up ingredients for a pudding. Went to bed at 1930 and worked on this book till 2100. Read, then to sleep.

31 December 1944 (Sun)

29° Woke up to find about 4" snow on the ground. If we had over shoes it would be lovely. Breakfast, Appel, Mass. Read till Lunch. Steamed my pudding and it came out swell. It's a hard job to stay away from it. Pete and I talked awhile then prepared our 1500 bash of bread, jam + coffee. plus ½ of the pudding. It was as good as it looked. Worked on this book then stood Appel. Talked Pete into writing Dot a letter and it's on page 85 Supper. Recapitulation of 1944. Smitty came over to help me toast my feet. Fixed the fire then baked my turkey pot-pie. Tres bien. Ate the other half of the pudding too. Went to Benediction at 2130. Climbed into bed at 2230 after wishing my cubicle mates a Happy New Year. Was asleep as 1944 passed away.

January

EXERCISE "DUCK"
PRAA SANDS
TRAINING ON THE MOORS
COLD, SNOW, RAIN
HOMESICKNESS
EX. O. "M"

February

PIRATES OF PENZANCE
MORE MOORS
"GOOSE" (MUD)
COLD AND RAIN

March

WEB-FEET
SICK
LONDON FOR 8 DAYS
THE MOORS
AIR-RAID
CRITERION

April

RANGE
UMPIRE "DUCK"
SOCCER
GORDON HIGHLANDERS
COOL, SUNNY

May

HOT STUFF
DRY RUNS
ADIOS PL.
STAGING
RE-EQUIPMENT
ALL SET

June

FRONT LINES
CONVOY
INVASION
C.O.M. 19
11:15 PM D1
LST

July

S-3
21 CAPT.
SAINT LÔ
REST
BREAK-THRU
12000 FRANCS

August

VERMILLE
FOOD
CAPTURED 6
CHALON
ALONGON
LIMBURG
40-8

September

MORTOTONY
SHUBIN 15
JIM HEARD
ADJUTANT
96
RED CROSS PARCELS

October

THE PASSONS
6-1
CHURCH
BOOKS
PARCELS KAPUT
COOLER

November

SHUBIN COLLEGE CHOIR
THANKSGIVING
SALESMANSHIP

December

CELEBRATIONS 12, 13, 19, 20, 25, 31
ROOM SERVICE
MIDNIGHT MASS
C/a
XMAS DINNER

1 January 1945 (Mon)

26° A dreary day to start the New Year. Breakfast, Appel at 0900 then High Mass in the mess hall. Toasted my feet and read till lunch. Turned in some clothing then Pete & I made up a list of the things we are going to trade from this Red Cross parcel in order to make puddings. Steamed the rest of my plum pudding mixture and drank a cup of tea for 1500 bash. Visited Puts. Saul (Wash, DC.) and Carder (Phila) till Supper. Prepared breakfast then got into bed to work on this book. Found I can keep warm that way. Read awhile then Pete served me a baked corned-beef hash concoction in bed. That topped the evening off nicely and I went to sleep about 2200

2 January 1945 (Tues.)

21° Snow still on the ground. Ice; and Windy as Hades. Holidays(?) are over. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Sewed a woolen lining into my combat jacket Maybe that will help. Read till chow at 1100 (new sitting) Got into bed about 1145 and read till 1300. Talked to Jack Pontlitz till 1500. Bash of bouillon & bread. Appel, then my daily dozen. Supper at 1630. Worked on this book then read awhile. Warmed myself in bed till 1930. Back to school. Christmas vacation is over. Home to bed at 2115.

3 January 1945 (Wed.)

31° And sleety. Started to thaw at 1000. Thawed all day. Still windy Mass, Appel, Breakfast, Shave and a thorough clean-up of the cubicle. Climbed into bed and read till lunch. Smitty came over and we planned our routes till 1500. Tea & potatoes from supper. Appel. My daily dozen, then supper. Visited Carder awhile. Prepared breakfast. Worked on my book. Read till 2100 Had a snack and went to bed about 2230.

4 January 1945 (Thurs.)

30° Still sleety, windy and raw. Take your life in your hands every time you step outside. Everything covered with ice. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Had a shakedown inspection for guns etc, then read till dinner. Read again till 1430 when I prepared my 1500 bash. Pete & I took our daily walk then a late Appel at 1630. Supper, prepared breakfast then went to see "Room Service" Very good show. Home to bed.

5 January 1945 (Fri.)

29° Still very icy. Cloudy and damp. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, clean-up. Shifted George & Ben over to #3. Christmas again. Red Cross parcels were issued at 10:00. Pete & I bashed ½# cheese right off with Pud delight on it. Got rid of extra guns then lunch. Did some trading to get stuff for puddings. Seeded 2# prunes till 1500. Ate some cheese sandwiches. Daily dozen. Appel. Prepared sandwiches for the Khim Tin Tar who play for us tonight. Supper. Concert. then a feed. Went to bed about 2245. Full to the grills.

6 January 1945 (Sat.)

26° Ice. Mass, Appel, Breakfast then an extra-special clean-up for an inspection by Lt. Col. Skells at 1030. Lunch at 1105. Read awhile then Pete and I made a raisin pie and a chocolate pudding. Bashed at 1500. Daily dozen. Appel. Ate the pudding then went to supper. Read most of the evening. Sleep at 2200

7 January 1945 (Sun)

21° Breakfast of ½ the raisin pie, cereal & tea. Stood Appel under the showers at 0900. Mass at 0915. Wrote to Dot & Billingsleys & Worked on my book. Chow. Read nearly all afternoon, with a mixture

of corned-beef from last night supper, milk, margarine & toast for my 1500 bash. Made some ice cream after Appel. (3 tablespoons milk, 3 sugar, 1 Jerry Jam and about ½ gallon snow. Beat till frothy). Supper. Prepared breakfast Read some more then went to bed at 2130.

8 January 1945 (Mon)

27° More snow. Everything is white. Snowed till 1500. Mass Appel, Breakfast (Hash-brown potatoes, fried corned beef, toast, tea. Delicious). Cleanup. Read for awhile then prepared the ingredients for a pie. Lunch. Cooked our pie and it came out very well. Hugged the stove till 1430 then prepared my bash for 1500. Daily dozen. Appel. Worked on my book Supper in the barracks at 1700. Got a good ration of potatoes. Fried some with spam and ate ¼ of the pie. Read till 2000 Prepared my breakfast then visited Smitty till 2100. Read awhile and went to bed.

9 January 1945 (Tues)

21° More snow. Not heavy but steady. Got foggy during the night and everything had about ½" frost on it. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Spent the morning doing my laundry. Had a surprise for lunch. Oatmeal. Brought it back and heated it with sugar + margarine. Prepared and baked another pie. They're cheap and good. Tea at 1500 then a shave. Appel. Took another shower at 1610. Schedule has changed. Supper. Ate ¼ of the pie with Pudelight. Worked on this book Read till 2130. Bed.

10 January 1945 (Wed)

29°. When I got up, a terrific snow storm was raging. Stopped at 1030 after a 5" fall. Mass, Appel, an inspection for lice, then breakfast. Pete and I went to the library then visited Fr Brach for about an hour. Lunch. Made a pudding. Read till a surprise appel at 1400. Fixed something to eat at 1500. No Appel at 1600. Supper. Prepared my breakfast then climbed into bed to read till lights out.

11 January 1945 (Thurs.)

32°. Started to thaw and kept getting warmer all day. Very sloppy underfoot. Got sick during the night. Appel, Breakfast, served Mass at 0900. Got a haircut at 0945, then read till lunch. Brought my food back. Red Cross parcels were issued at 1200. Spent the time till 1500 getting down to 6 cans. Tea & a sandwich. Daily dozen, then Appel. Supper of spuds in the barracks. Got in 7 new men all from 106th. Spent a couple hours getting them squared away. Bed at 2230.

12 January 1945 (Fri.)

31° Thawed all night and a high wind from the SE set in. Mass, Appel, Breakfast, then spent the whole morning rearranging my cubicle to accomodate 3 men. Lunch. Cleaned out my locker then prepared my 1500 bash. Daily dozen. Appel. Supper of potatoes and salmon. Brought it back and made salmon patties at 1930. Lights went out just as we started to eat. Stayed off till 2100. Was in bed by then

13 January 1945 (Sat)

30° Cleared off and the sun came out. Very nice. Mass, Appel Breakfast then the weekly cleanup for Inspection. Col Millett did the honors at 1030. Started making a pie. Lunch. Finished the pie then read till 1500. Washed up. Appel. Daily dozen. Supper. Lights went off early so it sort of deadened the evening. Planned a banquet in Philly. Sleep at 2300.

14 January 1945 (Sun)

27° Sunny all day. Went to 0730 Mass, returned and had some of the pre-cooked cereal from my new type RC box. Appel at 0900. Then the rest of my breakfast (¼ pie + cheese + prem sand. coffee). Drew up plans for the banquet (invitation, menu, etc) then lunch. Visited Joe Barrett for awhile Had my 1500 bash of ¼ pie + coffee. Saw Ray M. then Appel. Supper. Worked on my book, ate at 1730 then went to bed with a book till 2200. Sleep.

15 January 1945 (Mon.)

25° Cloudy and then snow About 2". Mass, Appel, Breakfast cleanup. Worked on my book awhile then attended a Barracks Adjutant's meeting. Lunch. Whipped up a pudding using cocoa this time. Read for awhile then had a sandwich and ¼ of the pudding at 1500. Daily dozen. Appel Supper of potatoes(!) in barracks. Climbed into bed at 1800. Read till 1900 then fell asleep. Up again at 2200, ate a slice of bread then back to bed.

16 January 1945 (Tues)

10° Clear + crunchy underfoot. Lots of air activity. Russky's on the move. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Made got a form on Casualties. Lunch. Visited Joe B. then went to a meeting of the Altar Boy's Society at Fr. Brocks Had some Jerry cheese + potatoes for 1500. Daily dozen. Appel. Saw Don Wafutabout some entertainment. Supper. Worked on this book. Ray + Joe came over at 1900 + we spent the evening planning our banquet. Bed at 2200.

17 January 1945 (Wed)

17° Cold, cloudy and snow flurries. Mass, Appel, Breakfast Cold enough to stay in bed so I did just that. Read till time to go to lunch. Made a pudding which consumed a couple hours. Read till 1500 when Pete + I ate the pudding. Daily dozen. Appel. (News Flash. Russ. broke thru S. of Warsaw) Supper. Went back to bed to read. Lights were off from 1900 to 2100. Fixed breakfast, worked on my book, then to bed for the last time today.

18 January 1945 (Thurs.)

29° Windy, partly cloudy and almost a thaw. Served Mass at 0730, Appel, Breakfast cleanup. Went to the Library with Pete, read a little while then drew a RC. parcel. Got rid of some gems, then had a surprise Appel. Lunch (oatmeal). Made another pudding. Then ate my oatmeal ¼ of the pudding and drank coffee at 1500. Meeting of A-B Society. Appel. Saw Jarret + Meisenhelter. Supper in Bks at 1700. On the strength of a report that the Russians are going strong, Pete + I had a big bash. Went to bed with a very full stomach at 2130.

19 January 1945 (Fri)

30°. High winds and not too cold. Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Had some more of that real cereal, ¼ pudding and coffee. Went on a tour of camp to find more Philadelphians. Lunch. Visited the Chaplains. Worked on this book till 1400. Made some coffee. Daily dozen, then Appel. Brought Supper home from the mess hall. Listened to a band rehearsal then saw "Midwinter Melodies". Hansen was termtic. Ate a little, talked to Pete a while then went to bed about 2300.

"Das Grosz Raus"

(Sat.) 20 Jan. 1945 - Shubin to Luckenwalde - 1 Feb. 1945 (thurs.)

Saturday, 20th of January was a clear cold day. Went to Mass at 0730 stood Appel then had breakfast. Cleaned up for our regular Saturday morning inspection About 1000 Col. Skells was called to a Barracks Commander's meeting at the White House. When he returned it was with the news that, due to the Russian drive, Offlag 64 was to be evacuated, by marching, on Sunday morning, 21st January. We had heard rumors of such a move previously, but still the actuality of it filled us with certain misgivings. The weather underfoot was bad and it would be no easy journey. Cold weather is no friend of wanderers. Reception of the news caused one of the greatest examples of mass bashing in the history of the camp. We were told to take only those articles we could carry, with food and clothing on the highest priority. All day we packed, threw things away, then repacked, with numerous pauses for food. In the afternoon a complete Red Cross parcel was issued to each man. More food than I've seen in a long time. I stuffed my pockets, hat, trousers and the linings of my clothes. In the evening we had a church service, then visited with the Chaplains for awhile. We went to bed that night in all our clothes and with full stomachs.

At 0730 Sunday we went to our last Mass in Shubin. Father Glennon officiated and gave us General Absolution & Viaticum. Had a hasty breakfast. At 0845 the Appel bell rang for the last time and we moved out of the barracks with all our equipment. After being counted five times and getting thoroughly chilled from standing in the snow, the Commandant, Col. Schneider, spoke to us, thanking us for our cooperation at camp and advising us not to try to escape. We did a right face and marched out the gate. We left behind among 97 men who could not march, Smitty & Fr. Brach. Also abandoned were 10,000 red cross parcels. That hurt worst of all.

Cox's Army had nothing on us. Never have I seen such a conglomeration of makeshift packs as we carried. Some men had foresight and had built sleds out of odds and ends; others carried everything, including two blankets. I had made a pack from a German pillow cover with two towels sewed on as straps. This I carried on my back. Across my shoulder was a long two-blanket roll with my extra clothing inside. Every one of my pockets was filled. In my pack were two R.C. parcels full of food, this book, toilet articles, etc. Altogether I carried about 35 or 40 pounds. I wore 2 suits of underwear, 2 complete O.D uniforms, a denim jacket, combat jacket, overcoat, 2 hats and a scarf. How I moved is still a mystery.

Outside the gate the column (1408 O.R.EM) turned west on a road covered with about 4" of ice. Streaming along with us were wagon train after wagon train loaded with refugees, moving back to Germany. Col. Goode was in the lead with the German Commandant. The guard company was strung out on either side of us on the shoulders of the road. The march soon became a nightmare. Lack of exercise began to tell on many of us. The ice on the road made it worse. Before two miles were covered, many men were dropping out to fix sleds, readjust equipment or just to get a rest. Our feet kept getting colder, adding to our discomfort. (temp. 15°) We covered 21 kilos that day and arrived at a farm outside EXIN about 1730. We were advertised in three big barns which had plenty of hay. No one wasted any time digging a hole and climbing into it. In no time we were asleep. During the night Col. Millett and about 30 others escaped.

The guards woke us at 0530 on the 22nd saying we'd be ready to leave at 0630. It was bitterly cold and damp. A Polish family near our barn fed us

some bread with lard and jam on it and some very hot ersatz coffee. For once I welcomed it. At 0830 we shouldered our loads and hit the road again. Many packs were lighter. We found we didn't need some things as badly as we at first thought. I threw away a couple books, all my extra clothing and numerous odds and ends. We were all pretty stiff and sore. No one knew our destination but after 28 gruelling kilos we arrived in EICHEFELDE. They found a couple barns for us again. I was so tired and stiff that I just made it. Again the Polish people fed us. We got bread, immense cheeses and some delicious hot pea soup with fresh pork. I slept very well that night.

We awakened at 0730 on the 23rd to find ourselves free men in the heart of Poland. During the night the Russian drive got so close that our German guard Company took off for the rear. That caused a change in plans. We reorganized into a regular U.S. Army unit. Many more men took this opportunity to get away altho the SAO advised all of us that it would be better to stick together. The Poles butchered 2 hogs for us and started preparing us a meal. We hung around the barn all morning drinking coffee and marvelling at our newly-given freedom. It turned out to be short lived tho. At 1315 a truck-load of SS troops drove into town and we were prisoners again. They reassumed command and started us on the road again to the rear. We didn't get a chance to eat the meal the poles were preparing. My legs refused to function so I was left back to ride the distance of the march (7 kilos) to Charlottenburg. Here I had my first comfortable night. They quartered the "cripples" in a house, two rooms of which had big fires going. Space was cramped but warm. The temperature outside was nearly 0°. We were fed some oatmeal about 2000 then went to sleep.

At 0730 on the 24th we recieved a small portion of pea soup then started marching at 0930. The sound of firing was very near but never quite near enough. We hiked thru a snowstorm to reach Lobsens about 1600, a distance of 16 kilos. Here we caught up to our old guard company and were quartered again in a big barn. We were allowed to build fires so we spent the evening huddled around fires and drinking hot coffee. Pretty miserable crawling into bed. My knees were killing me.

We crawled out of our holes about 0700 on the 25th. More snow. Had breakfast from my R.C. box then the Germans issued bread and cheese but there wasn't enough to go around and I was unlucky. About 1000 we moved out, this time cross-country. At 1330, they tell us, we crossed the German border. We covered 22 kilos that day and arrived in Flatow at 1640. Here we passed a British column marching from Posen. They billeted us in a couple big barns on the outskirts of the city. Again I just barely made it.

While fixing breakfast on the 26th, the Germans told us we would stay there all day. I went on sick call at 1000 and Major Rock told me to join the sick group. In front of the barn where sick call was held lay a dead Russian who had frozen to death. At roll call 962 of us were left out of the 1408. The sick group was called together and told that we were to get rail transportation from Flatow. They fed us potato soup at 1300 and at 1420 we started the march to the station. We were a sad looking lot hobbling thru town. 47 of us were crowded into a gondola coal car. Before getting into it we had to clear the floor of 6" of snow then stretch a tarp over the top as a roof. It was very cold inside. We made the best of the straw we got. Huddling close together (we could do nothing else) we kept each other warm. About 1830 the train moved out and travelled intermittently thruout the night. Another famous box-car ride starting.

The morning of the 27th found us buried under a foot of snow in a yard at Luppnow. From then until the morning of 1 February when we detrained at Luckenwalde we moved, shifted and waited thru various sidings in Germany. We passed thru Jastron, Deutsche Kromin, Arnswalde, Stettin, Berlin, then Luckenwalde. We were allowed out about once a day; otherwise we sat and stared at each other. Rations for 3 days were issued for the 6 day trip. The canvas over us was torn in several places allowing water to run in on us whenever the snow & frost melted during the day. Drinking water was scarce so we ate snow. We were very cramped and after the first day, sore from sitting. The hunger was the worst thing to bear. Many of us got severe colds from the dampness. We stayed in the yards at Berlin nearly 24 hours and there it started to rain, making us wetter than ever. But eventually we arrived at Luckenwalde and walked to Stalag III-A Here we were deloused, showered, searched, registered and fed. They quartered us in a Barracks (14) with some old Polish Officers, a few Italians and some French. We were hospitably recieved by these men and after getting settled, we went right to bed. Another step nearer home.

Lots of things I've omitted here due to lack of space. Only some one who has been on one of these trips can appreciate the hardships of it. We're all far from being licked.

2 February 1945 (Fr.)

Up as 0700 to get my first shave in two weeks. Bread, honey & tea for breakfast at 0830. Appel at 0930. Found an English-speaking Pole and spent the morning talking to him. He had been to England. Dinner at 1200 of grass soup and potatoes. Right after lunch I sat for my portrait which is on Page 68. 1/5 loaf of bread and margerine were issued at 1500. Spent some time writing of the trip. At 2000 a very excellent Polish choir entertained us with christmas carols & folk song. Made some soup then went to bed about 2130.

3 February 1945 (Sat.)

Up at 0745, washed and had my breakfast. Did a couple turns around the enclosure with Sublett. Drug Cole from Bristol. We were chased in by an air-raid warning. (We're only 30 miles from Berlin). Sat again for my portrait worked on this book, then had dinner. Took it easy all afternoon, talking to the Pole. Discovered that there are some famous Poles here; Symphony Conductor, Painter, Artist etc. Read awhile. Washed all my bread & honey then went to bed about 1800 with "the Cobe" by Douglas. Stayed there

4 February 1945 (Sun.)

Got up at 0730, washed, had breakfast, stood Appel. Went to a Polish Mass at 0830. Cole & I talked until lunch time. Some good pea soup and potatoes. Worked on my book till 1300. Did my laps around the Enclosure. Talked to the Poles. Trading is running wild. They want cigarettes. Had tea at 1800. Talked Apologetics with Hank Prentice till well after 2100 Made my bed and got into it.

5 February 1945 (Mon.)

Weather cold and raing, but better than Shubin. During the night 2000 RAF Off. came in from Luft III. Usual morning ritual. More Apologetics with Hank afternoon. Tea & bread at 1800. Paid a return visit to the RAF (Proudfoot) with Doug in the Evening. Read awhile then went to sleep

6 February 1945 (Tues)

Six months a Kriegie. The longest ½ year in my life. Still cold and rainy. Up at 0800. Wash, shave, tea (bashed my bread last night) No Appel. Did my daily dozen with Hank & Doug. Visited some of the RAF. Lunch. Spent an afternoon with Hank on Apologetics. Tea at 1630. Appel Worked on this book. Some more of our group came in so I went to see them. Went to bed at 2100 and read till lights out.

7 February 1945 (Wed.)

Another cold and dreary day. Up at 0730. Wash, Breakfast, Appel. Daily dozen with O'Connor. Worked on my book. Gave Doug a whole flock of American recipes he wants to try. Lunch of good pea soup and potatoes. Received a double ration of bread, thanks to the British. Spent the afternoon on more recipes. Tea at 1600. Appel. Doug & I fixed up a big bash of potatoes and oatmeal at 1900. Lights went out and we just talked till 2100. Bed.

8 February 1945 (Thurs.)

Raining hard at 0700 but sunny afterwards. Wash, Breakfast, Appel. Took my daily walk with Doug. Saw some American NCO's but none I knew. Worked on this book awhile. Had early lunch. Spent a couple hours helping Doug make a pair of moccasins. Cooked up a batch of potatoes. Appel. Meisenhelter came over for a while. Baked some spuds. British sent us a ration of meat spread. Stooged awhile then went to bed at ~~2200~~

9 February 1945 (Fri.)

Another rainy morning, but sunny later. Same old routine After Appel walked across compound & saw Damron of "L" Co. Visited Meisenhelter then back to the barracks for lunch. Worked on this book awhile Doug came up and we talked food till 1500. Bashed our potatoes. Appel. At 1800 gave Mr. Gielniewski some coffee, his first in 5 years. Talked politics with him. Went to bed at 2030 with a book. Sleep at 2200

10 February 1945 (Sat.)

Sunny and cold. Took a partial cold bath, had breakfast, then stood Appel. Went for my daily walk with Hank and Doug until 1030. Returned to help Hank plan a restaurant. Doug is interested too. Lunch. Prepared a bash of potatoes. Worked on my book for a couple hours. Tea & Appel. Spent the early part of the evening talking food. Built a fire in another barracks for some more of our group coming in. Bed at 2130.

11 February 1945 (Sun.)

Rain again. Stayed in bed till morning tea was delivered at 0815. Wash, Appel, then to Mass with the Poles. Till lunch I worked on this book. Some of our group got here finally, Pete & Fr. Glennon included Spent the afternoon with Doug; both of us dreaming what our families were doing at different times. Homesick as the devil Tea at 1600. Appel. Fixed a bash of potato soup. About 2000, 37 Italian officers came in. Went to bed at 2200.

12 February 1945 (Mon.)

Snow. Felt bad all day. Catching cold. Moved to Bks 12 Spent morning setting up housekeeping Took a walk then had lunch

Met Flt/Lt. Jack Jones RAF who had been in U.S. + Canada for 2½-4 yrs. Talked to him most all afternoon. Tea at 1600. Appel. Spent Evening with Doug + Jack + Pete talking food as usual. Lights went off at 2000. Bed at 2200.

13 February 1945 (Tues.)

Snow this a.m. Later it got sunny and turnd out pretty pleasant. Cold was bad this a.m. Breakfast (tea) Appel. Worked with Jack on some American recipes, till lunch. Good soup + spuds. Went for a walk around the enclosure with Doug + Jack. Talked awhile, then Appel.. Tea then a bash of potato soup. Worked on my book then talked till bedtime with a couple AF officers. Sleep at 2000.

14 February 1945 (Wed.)

Valentine's Day. Sunny in spots today. Not too cold. Felt pretty miserable all day. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Spent the morning in bed, talking to Pete Jack + Doug. Lunch at 1330 today. AR was on. Worked on this book for awhile (This book is quite popular here. Lots of compliments on it) Aroud-foot came over awhile. Appel at 1600. Bashed my bread + potatoes + some ersatz tea. Another raid on Berlin which we could see + hear put the lights off at 2000. Talked to Russ Ford till after 2200. Sleep.

15 February 1945 (Thurs.)

Sunny at times again. My cold has started to clear up. Washup, Mass Tea, Appel. Did some mending and some washing. Peeled a couple potatoes I'd squirreled from yesterday and made some soup. Lunch. During the p.m. listened to an impromptu jamsession by 4 A.F.O's. Clarinet, trumpet, 2 guitars Appel at 1600. Made a stew of potatoes and bread and ate it for supper. Rosary at 1830. Williams came over awhile. Went to bed at 2030.

16 February 1945 (Fri.)

Dreary all day today. Was in foul humor nearly all day. So I spent most of the day in bed. Mass, tea, Appel. Read till lunch time Our bread ration was cut today to 7½ rations per loaf. Worked on this book for about an hour. Had tea at 1530. Appel. Doug and I made a soup of our potatoes and bashed all our bread. Went to bed at 1730 after rosary. Went to sleep after 2200 some time. 1400 Russians moved out. May be evacuating.

17 February 1945 (Sat.)

One of those on + off days. Not too cold. Wash-up, Mass, tea, Appel. Did a turn around the enclosure. Swiss representative inspected our quarters during the morning. Worked on some more recipes with Doug. Lunch. Worked on this book. Discussion with Doug + Jack, Pete + Bob Rein, on a little of everything. Appel. Surprise issue of oatmeal. Ate my spuds + bread with it Rosary at 1830. To bed about 2030.

18 February 1945 (Sun.)

Weather clear, sunny and cool. Mass at 0800, tea at 0820, Appel at 0915. Spent the morning working on this book and talking to Chris Romkorn who has a book like this. Very nice type. Lunch of pea soup. Took a walk with Doug and

Kicked a ball around a little. No soap. Spent rest of the afternoon dreaming of what you would be doing at home. Prepared a bash of spuds. Appel. Bob M visited awhile. Rosary. Bash. Air raid after which I went to bed.

19 February 1945 (Mon.)

Rather dreary all day. Pretty cold. Mass, tea, Appel. Again spent the morning on this book with occasional pauses to talk to Pete, Doug + Jack. Played rummy for about an hour before lunch. Lunch - pea soup. Doug helped me remember some English recipes to put here. Bread and honey (ersatz) issue at 1530. Appel. Then Christmas again. Norwegian General Ruge (PoW here) turned over to the British and Poles, and Americans (2500 roughly) 500 Danish Red Cross Parcels, containing cheese, butter, crackers, molasses, sugar, malt, oatmeal, bologna. Issue 1 per 5 men. We had a bash! To bed, full, at 2000, to read till lights out at 2200.

20 February 1945 (Tues.)

Fairly warm today, but I stayed in bed practically the whole day. My cold cleared up but it hit me again. Of course I dreamed of home most of the time. Doug fixed me up a bash of potato patties + meat from the Danish R.C. parcel, during the afternoon. Got up for Appel at 1630. Ate a little soup then went to Rosary Fever had me at 2000 when I crawled in again.

21 February 1945 (Wed.)

Nice day. One month ago we left 64. Some are still morning. 100 more came in last night. Spent most of the day again in my bunk. In the morning I feel pretty good but by noon I'm bad as ever. Fr. Clennon came over awhile before lunch. Slept during the afternoon. Doug fixed our spuds with oatmeal and we bashed at 1800. Rosary. Air-raid put lights out at 2030. Dreamed of home till sleep.

22 February 1945 (Thurs.)

Rainy. Washington's Birthday. So what! Mass, Tea, Breakfast, Appel. Not feeling up to par yet. Worked on my book awhile then laid down till lunch. Pea soup. Jack, Doug, + Hank kept me company all afternoon. Appel at 1630. Doug fixed our bash of oatmeal + spuds. Rosary at 1830. Another raid on Berlin, which we can hear plainly, put the lights out at 2005. To bed.

23 February 1945 (Fri.)

Cloudy but much warmer. Was in a nasty humor all day. My cold has cleared up some. Slept till 0730. Mass, Tea, Appel. Altered a pair of battle-dress trousers for Doug, Worked on this book (it keeps me busy) till 1130. Talked to a couple Englishmen till chow of pea soup at 1245. Worked nearly all afternoon on my "memoirs". Took a walk before appel. Cooked a stew of oatmeal and potatoes. Rosary. Argued with Doug on the economic situation of the world till 2030. Raid put lights out again. Slept about 2200.

24 February 1945 (Sat.)

Cloudy again and rather chilly. Wakened as usual at 0600 and lay till 0730 day-dreaming of home. Mass, tea, Appel. Spent an hour doing some laundry then worked on this book till lunch. Pea soup + spuds. Took a turn around the compound. Spent rest of the afternoon with Pete + Doug talking clothing. Made up my "wardrobe". Bash right after Appel. then Rosary. Spent the evening in small talk. Went to bed at 2130. Another raid.

25 February 1945 (Sun.)

Mixture of rain, clouds, + sun with a cold wind blowing. Mass, tea, Appel. Showed Jack, who is in the building trade, some house plans from America. He's interested in cellars. Lt. Com. Bracken came in + talked till lunch. Pea soup + spuds. About 1330 Proudfoot came over + stayed till Appel at 1630. Doug + I cooked our bash. Bob M came in followed closely by Ross Williams so I spent the evening talking. Another raid. Lights out till 2115. Bed about 2200

26 February 1945 (Mon.)

Rainy, windy + cold. Mass, Tea, Appel. Spent the morning with Roncoroni in 6 N. Time passed swiftly. Air-raid about 1100. Late chow at lunch; well after 1400. Pea soup, with no peas. Worked for awhile on my diary. Diced some bread for tomorrow's soup. Appel. Fixed a bash of potatoes + oatmeal again. About 2000 we watched a big raid on Berlin till the Germans chased us inside. To bed in the dark at 2115.

27 February 1945 (Tues.)

Sunny + cool. Mass, Tea, Appel. Spent the morning till 1100 on this book. Com. Bracken visited till lunch time and he got quite a kick out of my menu for my first week at home. Pea soup + spuds. O'Connor came up to copy some of my recipes and helped me while away the afternoon. Appel. Bash of fried spuds at 1730. Rosary. Came back and lay on my bunk thinking till another raid put the lights out at 2030. Sleep about 2230.

28 February 1945 (Wed.)

Today the Government owes me $1612.73 in accrued pay, if my figures are correct. Spots of clear weather. Looks like an early spring (I hope). Mass, Tea, Appel. Spent the morning putting a map of Europe in my book. Lunch of cabbage soup, very tough. During the afternoon I dreamed of many things. Appel. Bash of cabbage from the soup and potatoes, about 1800. Rosary at 1830. Bob M came over till 2000. Raid again. Lights out at 2015. Sleep at 2230.

1 March 1945 (Thur.)

March really came in like a lion. High winds, cold, and rain. We all stuck pretty close to the barracks all day. Went to Mass at 0800. Tea for breakfast. Then Appel. While standing in ranks a German jet-propelled plane went over. Its the first one I've seen. Some of the AF estimated he was doing 550 m.p.h. Spent the morning working on my book and visiting Com Bracken. Lunch time brought pea soup and spuds. Bread ration was cut to ½ loaf per man and potatoes by 40 grams per day. Spent the afternoon with Ross Williams, discussing our chances of being flamed out. Appel. Bashed my spuds. Rosary. Another raid put the lights out at 2000. To bed.

2 March 1945 (Fri.)

Still having high winds and cold weather. Nearly froze during the night. Mass at 0800, tea at 0820. Appel at 0900. Whiled away the morning working on my book, trying to keep my feet warm, and playing rummy & solitaire with Doug. Lunch - pea soup & spuds. Visited Bob M then finally got straw for my bed sack at 1600. Appel. Com. Bracken came over, followed by Proudfoot at 1900. Blackout (raid) chased them home & me to bed at 2015. How much longer???

3 March 1945 (Sat.)

Sunny, windy & cold. Mass at 0800, tea, then Appel. Worked a few minutes on my diary then played cards with Si & O'Connor till 1000. Max Schmelling, whom we all believed to be dead, paid us a surprise visit, not as a German Officer, but as a sportsmen. Most of us got his autograph. He looks well. Lunch. Pea soup. Spent the afternoon in small talk with Si & Doug. Appel. Roy James came back. Blackout again at 2000. To bed.

4 March 1945 (Sun)

Had a NICE (?) snowstorm today. A couple inches which melted during the afternoon. We hope it's Winter's last fling. Roy had no bed-boards so he & I doubled up in my bunk last night. I coughed the whole night and during the day another cold caught up with me. Mass at 0800. Tea then Appel. Went to bed about 1000 & stayed there all day. Lunch was pea soup Bob M. came over about 1800 & talked awhile. Doug toasted me a couple slices of bread. Spent the rest of the evening just dreaming a shitfling. Parcel rumor again. Lights out at 2100. Sleep about 2300.

5 March 1945 (Mon)

Stayed in bed till 0830. Felt better altho the sniffles still had me. Day was sunny and mild. Whiled away the morning with Capt. Eldridge & Ross Ford. They wanted some of my recipes. Pea soup at 1145 Spuds at 1215. Went outside in the sun for a couple hours. Had tea at 1500. Appel. Rathbone came up for some recipes followed by Ross Williams Lights out at 2000. Watched the raid. 4th of July. To bed at 2130.

6 March 1945 (TUES.)

The 7th month as a prisoner. How many more? Snow on the ground this a.m. (about 2" but it melted fast) Good news - ½ American parcel will be issued tomorrow to us. Morale is sky high. Mass, tea, Appel. The a.m was used to hash over the news. Lunch - good pea soup and I got seconds. Worked on my book and visited Bob M till tea. Appel. Dick Wine visited awhile. Lights went off at 2000. To bed during the raid.

7 March 1945 (Wed)

More good news. 50,000 parcels are in! Woke to find the sun streaming in the windows. Mass, a surprise breakfast of oatmeal, then Appel took a walk with Capt. Eldridge. Ross W. came down and we spent the rest of the morning talking about the parcels and some of our experiences in combat.

lunch was late so I had to sweat it out till 1400. Pea soup and spuds. Then - Parcel issue!! American #10's. Doug + I bashed ½ # cheese right aft. Appel. Bashed some more. Rosary. Frank Partridge, Ross, Capt Eddridge, Doug + I talked till 2000. Bash again. Song-fest when the lights went out at 2030. Sleep(?) at 2330.

8 March 1945 (Thu)

Another beautiful morning; sun is starting to get warm. Mass, breakfast of Pre-mix Cereal, bread, marg, cherry jam, then Appel. Frank P. came down to get some of my recipes. Stayed till 1230. No fuel in the kitchen, so we didn't get soup till 1420. Ross spent the afternoon with us till his parcel was issued at 1615. Chns visited for a couple minutes then Doug + I bashed our M+B + the tuna. Rosary, then a delicious cup of coffee. Lights out again at 2000. Doug + I talked Navy till 2220. Bed.

9 March 1945 (Fri)

A nice, brisk, sunny day. Mass at 0730, BREAKFAST, Appel at 0830. Doug heated some water and we had a cup of coffee. Worked on my book. Made a Smoky Joe. Soup was on time today. Thick barley with lots of horse meat. When it rains it pours. Spent the time after lunch fixing a bash of Spam, potatoes and toasted cheese sandwiches. Fr. Glennon paid a visit. Got a haircut. Talked to O'Brien who was in 116. Appel. Cooked our food + some coffee. Just finished when lights went out. To bed at 2130.

10 March 1945 (Sat.)

Very nasty day. Cold, rain + wind Mass, breakfast, Appel. Inspection at 1000 after which Frank Partridge visited and stayed till lunch. Pea soup and spuds at 1200. Took a nap till 1400. Ross W. came over. I started to fix a bash and it chased him back to his barracks Appel. Doug + I fixed a nice stew from a variety of things. Then - a Swedish R.C. parcel was issued, 1 per 7 men. They are very good. Divided it, then had a cup of coffee as the lights went out. Bed at 2100

11 March 1945 (Sun.)

More English weather. Mass at 0730. Doug and I had a breakfast of cereal (prunes, chocolate, bread, Knaekbröt, sugar, milk) plus a few sandwiches + coffee. Appel. Worked on my book Fr Glennon + Frank Partridge visited till lunch. Barley soup. Took a short nap then watched a short soccer game between RAF officers + NCO's. Off + NCO 2. Had some coffee. Appel. Bashed some fried bread, potatoes + corned beef + coffee. Lights out again at 1915. Talked to Doug till 2130. Bed.

12 March 1945 (Mon)

Weather pretty miserable today. Cold, drizzly + windy Mass at 0730. Breakfast Appel. Spent the a.m. giving Doug a list of my favorite records, + talking swing. Lunch at 1000h. Then Parcel issue again. Got peanut-butter this time. Wonderful. The p.m. was spent in bashing. Appel. Doug + I bashed corned beef + spuds for ½ hour. Rosary. Talked all evening with the A.F.

13 March 1945 (Tues)

Warm & very pleasant today. Br + Amer set watches ahead one hour to give us a little more daylight. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Met Doug at 1000. He + Pete moved to another Barracks with the British. Worked all day on some work for Fr Glennon. Copying names in a book. Lunch was barley soup. Ran around the compound for a couple hours. Feel much better. Rosary. Frank P. + I had coffee at 1900. Lights out again at 2000. To bed at 2200.

14 March 1945 (Wed.)

Another beautiful day. Warm & clear. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Spent ready the whole day on Fr. Glennon's Book. Lunch was grass soup and no good at all. Took a break at 1400 and walked around with Frank awhile. Had a can of M+V stew for supper. Rosary outside after Appel. Frank came over at 1900, we brewed some coffee + spent the evening talking. Bed at 2200. Took off my long johns.

15 March 1945 (Thu)

the day I predicted the war would end. Sunny & clear all day: Mass, Appel, Breakfast. Worked all morning on some more names. Lunch was pea soup. No Spuds, 1/6 loaf of bread. Visited Doug & Com. Bracken who invited me to have some coffee. Watched a 2-hour Air raid on a target just East of us. The boys looked good. Appel. Bash of Spam & Spuds. Frank + I brewed some coffee then took an hours walk with Fr. Glennon. Lights out chased us in at 2100

16 March 1945 (Fri.)

More Spring weather. Mass, Breakfast, but no Appel ??? Spent the morning outside soaking up the sun, After doing my laundry & taking a cold bath. Nearly froze. Lunch was fish in milk gravy The Norwegians gave it to us. Very tasty. Visited Doug who is in the sick bay, then Ross + Frank. Played three innings of an impromptu softball game. Raid chased us in. Appel. Bash. Evening with Frank. Bed at 2200.

17 March 1945 (Sat.)

St. Patrick's Day. All the Irish found a little green to wear. (O'Bora's me name). Rainy all day. Mass, Breakfast Appel. Worked on this book. Com. Bracken + Ross visited. Then a parcel issue again. Lunch of pea soup. Visited Doug + Frank. Had a cup of coffee. Bashed, then Appel. Rosary. Frank spent the evening here. Lights went out at 2015. Bed about 2230.

18 March 1945 (Sun)

Sunday, and not too cold, but raining. Mass at 0815, Breakfast, then Appel. Visited Doug & Frank in 105 for awhile then returned to work on this book till lunch. Pea soup. During the afternoon I sat in on a rehearsal for a swing show. It was a typical jam session. 3 trumpets, 2 guitars, bass, clarinet, drums, piano. 7 British flyers and two Americans. Appel, Rosary & a bash. Went back and listened to the band again till 2100. Lights out and bed.

19 March 1945 (Mon)

Hazy all day, but warm. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Fr. Hennon came over and spent the morning in small talk. Am trying to reorganize the choir for Sunrise Service on Easter. Lunch of barley. Visited Proudfoot for awhile, then Frank & I went to see the swing show again. Watched a British soccer game. Appel. No parcels till the 26th. Bash. Frank & I. took a walk then talked till lights out. Bed at 2215

20 March 1945 (Tues)

A chilly, windy & sunny day. Mass, Breakfast. At Appel the Germans marched us out on the drill field and assigned us shallow trenches to be used in case of air raid. Brewed a cup of coffee; then visited Doug & Frank in sick-bay till lunch. Carrot soup. Took a nap then visited Ross who treated me to some coffee. Appel. Supper then Choir practise under Mr. Zawadski, who used to conduct the Warsaw symphony Took a cold bath, then got into bed about 2100.

21 March 1945 (Wed)

First day of Spring. Thank God the winter is over. Still windy and sunny. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Visited Doug & Frank most of the a.m. Frank has been sick. Air raid at 1000; lots of fighters + bombers. Lunch of barley and pea soup. Took a nap then heated water for a brew at 1500. Bashed at 1700. No Appel. Major was late. Rosary then Choir practice till 2000. Had a German movie in our barracks, translated by Ellis. Running commentary by the audience was terrific. To bed about 2215. 3 raids during the night.

22 March 1945 (Thu)

Real Spring weather. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Visited Doug & Frank in 85 till 1100. Sun bathed while sweating out chow, which came at 1400. (Air Raid caused it). Walked with Frank till 1600 Bashed then stood Appel. Rosary. Choir practise till 2000. Zawadski is excellent. Lights out (raid) at 2030. Talked to S. till 2230. To Bed. Another raid at 0045.

23 March 1945 (Fri.)

Another of those days. Temp. must be in the 60's. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Spent the morning working on this book out in the sun. Chow at 1230, barley. Took a nap, then stripped to the waist and soaked up the sun while listening to an impromptu jam session outside. Appel and a bash. Choir practise. Went to bed at 2230.

24 March 1945 (Sat.)

Still Another beautiful day. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Sat around in the sun with Ken + Del till another issue of parcels came in at 1130. Gloated over my box till lunch. Porridge of barley. Watched a soccer game till 1600. Appel. Rosary. Supper. Choir practise. Walked with Bracken + Frank till 2000. Ross + Arne visited till 2200. To bed. Another raid at 2330 (5 today)

25 March 1945 (Sun.)

More good weather. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Worked on this book till 1000. Then all the Americans had chest X-rays. ????? Got back in time for lunch. Pea + tomato soup. Sun-bathed, stripped, with Ross + Arne all afternoon and got burned. Appel. Rosary. Fried some spam + potatoes. Watched some boxing. Walked awhile then brewed some coffee for Frank + myself. Lights out at 2045. Bed at 2230

26 March 1945 (Mon)

A little cloudy but still warm. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Spent the morning arranging for our outdoor Mass on Easter. Did my laundry at lunch time. Barley porridge. Choir practice at 1400 with Fr. Glennon. Watched a softball game till 1630. Doug visited for a couple minutes. Bashed a stew + drank some coffee. Appel. Rosary. Choir again at 1900. Frank visited for awhile. Si + I made some coffee then talked till 2300. Sleep.

27 March 1945 (Tues.)

Still cloudy but warm. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Visited with Frank for morning coffee till 1145. Returned to find Jack Jones waiting for me. Lunch was late, 1345. Did some more laundry then took a bath and put on clean clothes. Watched then umpired a softball game. Appel. Bash. Coffee. Choir practice till 2100. Made my bed and talked to Si till 2245. Sleep.

28 March 1945 (Wed.)

Clouds are clearing up. Still warm. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Tore my bunk completely apart, beat the dust out of the bed covers then remade it. Built a shelf on the side to hold my odds + ends. Took a

walk just before lunch. Ross & Arne visited. Pea soup. Did some more laundry then visited Frank. Watched a soccer game then played second in a softball game. Appel. Chow of Swedish cheese. Traded my old trousers to a Pole for whitlk & cheese. Choir practise. To bed about 2200 when lights went out.

29 March 1945 (Thu.)

Rainy day & windy Mass, Breakfast, Appel. At 1030 I went over and helped the Prof. copy music till lunch at 1230. Rutabaga soup which I gave away. Returned to my work till 1430. Got a booster typhoid shot. Visited Doug & Sgt Hughes (DSO-DSM) Had coffee. Appel at 1730. Bashed. Com. Bracken came down for about an hour. Choir practise till 2115. Made my bed and got into it at 2200.

30 March 1945 (Fri.)

Good Friday and still rainy. No Mass - Breakfast, Appel. Spent the morning reading the New Testament. At 1200 I started a 3-hour silence during which I read the Passion. Stations of the Cross at 1500. Visited Frank for awhile then supper at 1700. Appel. Coffee. Spent the evening with Ross & Arne. Proudfoot came along too. My typhoid shot had me down so I went to bed at 2100.

31 March 1945 (Sat.)

Lent ended at noon today. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Visited Doug & Frank till 1030. Then another parcel issue. Choir practise at 1100 till 1245. Lunch of grass soup. Proudfoot came along for a brew & stayed till 1600. Made a spread of paté & cheese melted. Bashed spuds & cheese fried together. Appel. Rosary. Coffee. Visited Doug again then spent the evening with Proudfoot, telling him about the invasion. To bed about 2230. (A few days ago Hershberger (AF) bet two Canadians he could eat a parcel in 24 hours. If he wins they give him a parcel. If he loses he gives up his next one. He must keep it down. He started at 1100. At present (0900 1 April) he's still on his feet, with about 3/4 of the parcel gone. He's having trouble with cigarettes (100) His mouth is raw but, with 2 hrs to go he's confident he'll make it)

1 April 1945 (Sun)

Easter Sunday. Breakfast, Appel then our outdoor Mass. It rained on & off but not enough to spoil the occasion. The choir was very good. We got a lot of favorable comment about it. Had morning coffee with Frank after Mass. Returned to the Barracks in time for lunch. Rutabaga soup. Spent most of the afternoon explaining this book to George Morges. Bashed some cold spuds. Appel. Coffee. Visited with the Maestro & Carl Casper till 2030. Clocks go up an hour at midnight so I went to bed early. (Hersh lost his bet. When his 24 hours were up he had about 2oz of Spam and the same of cheese left. His mouth was so sore from the cigarettes that he couldn't masticate. He gets no food now for 20 days. There's not much sympathy floating around for him.)

2 April 1945 (Mon)

Easter Monday. Very high wind and rain but not cold. Breakfast, Appel. Had a repeat performance of the Easter Mass in the Polish Barracks. at 1030. Read a while till lunch. Pea soup. Visited Ross and Arne till 1530. Hot chocolate. Came back to find Frank + Doug waiting; they stayed till 1645. Bashed creamed spuds + spam. Appel. Rosary. Prof. Zawadski visited me + we had coffee. Started to walk but was chased in by the guards. Bed at 2200

3 April 1945 (Tues.)

Still windy with occasional showers. Getting colder. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Spent the morning doing some liaison work for the Prof. Met Len Kiteley who played with Ray Noble + Billy Cotton. Lunch was awful. Pit-bashed all afternoon. Coffee at 1530. Chow at 1700. Appel at 1800. Bracken + Ross paid short visits. Worked on some insignias in this book till 2130. Bed at 2200.

4 April 1945 (Wed.)

More wind and rain till 1500. then the sun. Served mass at 0915. Breakfast, Appel. Finished the insignias in this book then visited Ross + Arne till lunch. Kolarabi soup. Spent part of the p.m with Frank + Doug, then watched a good soccer game. Bashed my spuds. Appel. Rosary. Coffee. Choir practice at 1900. "Soldier's Chorus" from Faust by Gounod. Watched May's Cubicle play parlor games. To bed at 2200.

5 April 1945 (Thu.)

The wind is gone but the rain is still here. Mass, Breakfast Appel. Helped the Maestro copy some music for the Choir until 1200. Lunch of pea soup at 1230. Took a nap till 1400 when Frank came over. Had a talk with May Smith then Bashed some spuds + Coon Cheese. How foul that is! Appel. Coffee. Choir practice at 1900. Talked to Kendrick, Hogan, Varga + Miller till 2130. To Bed.

6 April 1945 (Fr.)

Eight (8) months a prisoner. Too long. Rainy and cold. Mass Breakfast. At Appel time we went over to the bath house to be deloused. It was the first hot shower I've had since 1 Feb. We didn't get back till 1330 Lunch was pea soup. Bread ration cut to 1/10 of a loaf. Took a nap till Proudfoot came over at 1430. Coffee at 1600. Bashed. Appel. Rosary. Coffee. Choir practice at 1900. Home + to bed about 2200.

7 April 1945 (Sat.)

Sunny but still pretty cool. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Worked till 1130 making music paper for the Maestro. Then - our weekly issue of parcels. I squirrelled biscuits, cheese, sugar, prunes, cigarettes, sardines and some milk. Only 2 more issues. Pea soup for lunch. Visited Ross and Arne for awhile. Bashed my spuds. Watched some Softball. Appel. Rosary Coffee. Choir practice till 2030. To bed at 2200.

8 April 1945 (Sun.)

Another nice day. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Had visits from Doug Proudfoot + Frank which kept me occupied till noon. Just before lunch took a walk with S/L Hughes. Pea soup. Took a nap. Bashed my spuds with cream and ate a D-Bar. Coffee. Watched some soccer. Appel. Coffee. Kicked a ball around for awhile. Washed up. Spent the rest of the evening recalling old tunes with ~~Si~~ Si. To Bed at 2230.

9 April 1945 (Mon.)

Weather is still fine. Didn't go to Mass today. Couldn't get myself out of bed. Breakfast. Appel. Rumor running around that I don't like. Spent the morning reading. Lunch was grass soup. During the p.m. I ate a while then watched a soccer and a soft ball game. Appel. Our identifications were checked by a Luftwaffe Major. Our barracks got some unclaimed parcels and out of the grabbag I got Borden's chateau cheese, 1 pk cigs., 2 gum + a towel. Bed at 2300.

10 April 1945 (Tues)

Ditto on the weather that rumor was confirmed. We're moving on Thursday to the vicinity of Munich. Here we go again. Mass. Breakfast. Appel. We were fingerprinted again, then I worked on my equipment the rest of the a.m. Lunch of pea soup. Visited all my English + Polish friends. About 1600. The TAF was over. Our lines can't be too far away. Supper. Appel. Got a few more names. The Maestro visited, followed by Len Whiteley. No lights tonight. Bed at 2230.

11 April 1945 (Wed.)

Weather wonderful. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Spent the morning making a pack to carry my stuff. Just before lunch Ross + I walked the compound for awhile. Kolarabi soup. The R.A.F. leave tomorrow so once more I made the rounds. Proudfoot, Arne, Ross, Doug, Frank, Pete, Len, etc. Bashed my spuds then had coffee at 1700. Appel. Rosary. Choir practice Put in time till 2130. No lights again. Bed at 2200.

12 April 1945 (Thurs)

A little hazy but still warm. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. British started to move at 0730. They caused the Germans a lot of work. By 1400 they had all gone. Doug, Pete, Proudfoot stayed back. Spent the morning watching them go. During the afternoon, Smitty + I went thru this book. Had a visit from Fr. C. Bashed some sardines + coffee at 1700. Appel. Pete came over and we talked all evening. Lights tonight. To bed at 2200. No news of our move yet

13 April 1945 (Fri.)

In Memory of Franklin D. Roosevelt who died yesterday. The world has lost one of its greatest men. May he rest in peace.

14 April 1945 (Sat.)

What a day this has been. The weather was beautiful, very clear & sunny. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. At 0800 the R.A.F. boys started coming back from the station. The Germans haven't got the transportation to move them. Many of them took off. The stories they told were interesting. They stole coal from the engine & traded it to the people of Luckenwalde for bread. They had practically a free run of the town and the guards didn't seem to mind. One story says that some German civilians wanted to surrender to a group of them during the night. Were glad to see them back. Now they won't move us. Till lunch we welcomed back our friends. Pea soup at 1330. Com communicaue put's our troops only 30 miles from us. About 1530, two groups of 47's came over and dive-bombed & strafed something just SW of us. Rumors are running like wild fire. Appel. Supper. Then a parcel issue. Choir practice for us at 1900. Had a cup of coffee and visited Ross for awhile. To bed at 2230. At 2345 the alarm went. We heard the planes going over and the first bomb dropped nearly blew us out of bed. We all got up to watch. It was a very heavy raid on Potsdam, about 10 miles from us. Flak was terrific but we didn't see a plane go down. The raid lasted nearly ½ hour. Lord help the people under it. When it quieted down we all went back to bed. Come on, George!

15 April 1945 (Sun.) (REFERENCE TO GEN. PATTON)

The Weather continues warm & sunny. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. After Appel the Poles had a High Mass in memory of Pres. Roosevelt. The choir sang, and everything went off well. Learned that Frank escaped. Lunch was pea soup. Bashed my spuds & some coffee. Sat in the sun awhile then Si got 2 food parcels from home. Spent an hour helping him drool. Appel. Rosary. Some Unclaimed parcels came in and out of them I got a package of bouillon cubes, 2 boxes choc. pudding, 3 pks. cigarettes & a face cloth. Visited Bracken & Doug for awhile. Went to bed at 2230.

16 April 1945 (Mon.)

Summer day. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Learned that Frank has been captured and is in the cooler here. Len W. came down, had a cup of coffee and talked swing for awhile. Walked with him & Bracken till soup. Pea. Helped Si & Sam Cadick fix a Kraft macaroni & cheese meal then had some. Visions of home. Sun-bathed with Ross till 1700. Took a cold bath, bashed, Appel. Watched J. long drive awhile then got into an argument with Doug about post-war matters. Put some clothes to soak. Bed at 2200.

17 April 1945 (Tues.)

Hazy but very warm. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Did my laundry and hung it in the sun. Had a cup of coffee, then visits from Turnbull and Frank, who has been released. Lunch of porridge and I got seconds Si, Jock & I worked on an Italian spaghetti bash. It was delicious. Sun-bathed and watched a dive bombing till 1700. Appel. Rosary. Coffee. Visited Ted & Doug till 2000. Listened to a jam session till 2130. To bed at 2230. Thunder storms.

18 April 1945 (Wed)

Sunny but chilly. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Washed my trousers Had visits from Angus, Ted E., Doug, Ross, Frank which kept me busy till

lunch. Pea soup Fr. C. visited awhile Bashed my spuds + some coffee. Took a walk. Stood Appel. Rosary. Supper. Watched two groups of B-26's bomb Jüterbog drome. Visited Angus + S/L Hewitt who is from St. Ives. Talked till 2200. Back to barracks and to bed. 170 yrs since P. Revere.

19 April 1945 (Thurs.)

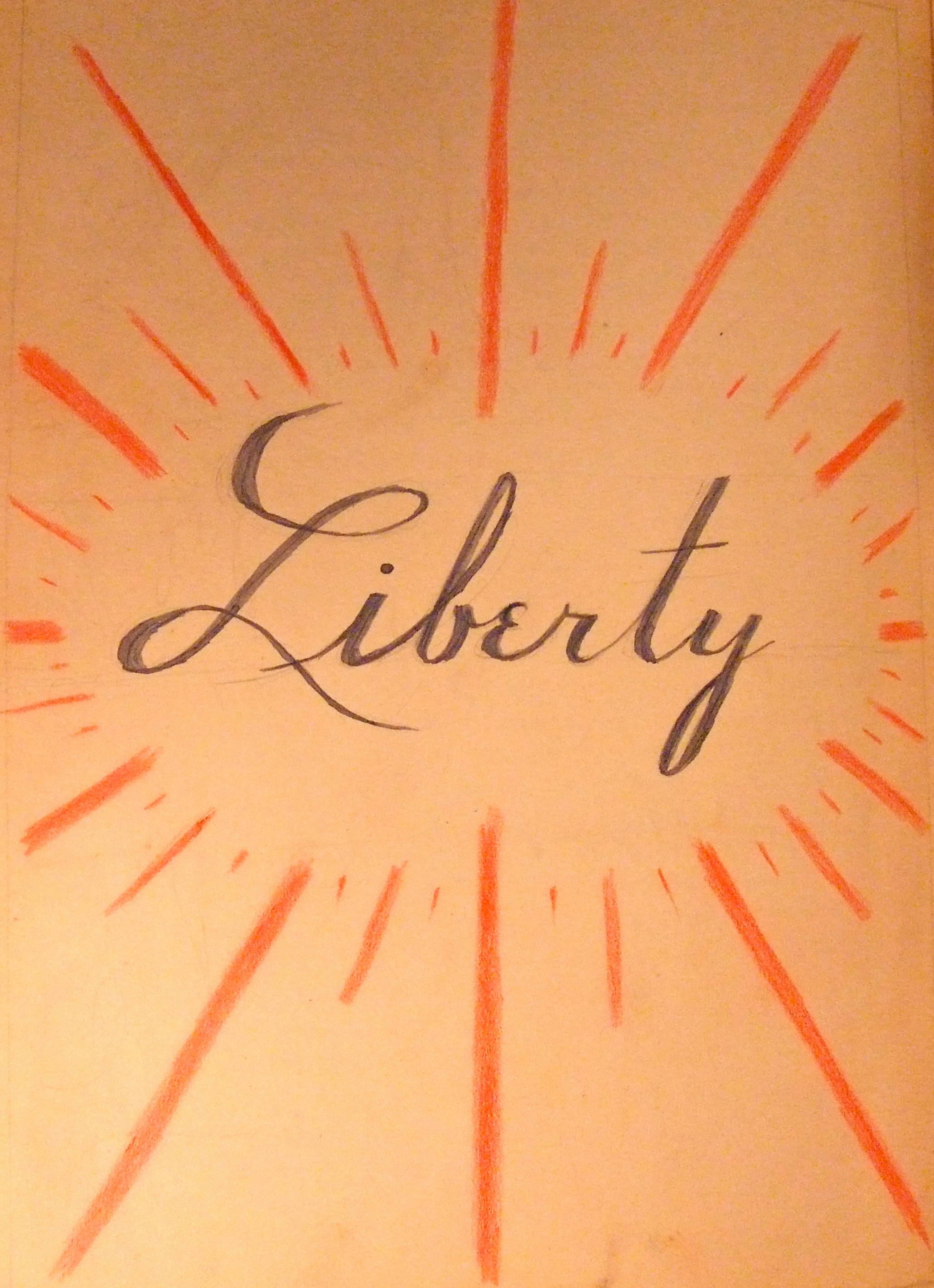
Sunny with high winds. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Took a walk with Angus and then had a brew. Watched 272 (we counted them) B-17's bomb something about 20 m. SE of us. Lunch was very thick pea soup. S. + I had Frank and Fr. C. over for a soup bash from Si's personal parcel. About 1600 saw a smoke screen being laid far to the SW. Appel. Rosary Coffee. Spent the evening with Len recalling famous swing records + bands. To bed about 2230. (Situation map shows the Russians + Americans near a link-up at Dresden. We're really sweating this one out.)

20 April 1945 (Fri.)

Hazy and chilly. Mass, Breakfast, Appel. Sweat out another order to move. Coons say Russians are close. Angus spent the morning here. About 1130 a whole raft of 17's + 24's bombed targets all around us. Pea soup for lunch. Sat and dozed awhile outside then visited Ros and Arne. Bash + coffee. Appel. Rosary. Spectator at Smitty's baptism. Listened to another jam session till 2200. To bed, hopefully.

21 April 1945 (Sat.)

Cold and drizzly. Woke up to hear artillery falling near Luckenwalde. Mass, Breakfast. Appel. Coons dive bombed just SW of us, fairly near. No order to move yet. All sorts of rumors. Hung around outside just waiting for something to happen. Lunch was pea soup. At 1300 the Coons took off leaving us in possession of the camp. Guards were immediately posted to prevent looting. The Russian p.s.o.w. went wild. I went over the wire to the EM compound and assisted in organizing them. Came back at 1600. Made a chocolate pudding. Firing all around us. They dug-in 2 - 150's near the hospital. Made the round of all the Kriegies. Took what I hope is my last cold shower. Went back to the EM and met Bethey. Gen. Ruge ordered us inside. Coons expected a fight. Everybody was pretty jittery at bed time. The water went off, but miraculously the lights stayed on. We still half-way expected the Coons to come back as they did once before. No one undressed for bed. German planes came over just after dark and remained continuously nearly all night, once strafing just over the camp, scaring us half to death. What I'd give to be out of here. We've been lucky so far. There has been shelling and dive-bombing all around but so far no hits. I wonder if our luck will last.


Liberty

At 0555 a Russian reconnaisance car drove into camp ~~what~~ with an officer in command. He told us that Russian forces had surrounded the camp and that we were free men again, altho Germans were still in the vicinity. He took Col Herte + Gen. Luge to Luckenwalde to meet the Russian commander. On the way a German armored car fired at them causing the Russians to take to the ditch. Col. Herte got back safely. Gen Luge went on to the rear. At 0700 A flock of Russian planes came over. Si + I had a bread to quiet our nerves. Went to Mass at 0815. Walked across to the tent compound to see the men. They were all in high spirits. A 0915 a Russian half-track, loaded with soldiers drove thru camp looking for Goons. They were a rough-looking lot Certainly am glad Russia's our ally. A 0950 five T-34 tanks loaded with Infantry and eight truck-loads of soldiers came into camp and let the Russian prisoners loose. They looted everything in sight, especially the food stores. They streamed out of camp carrying all sorts of things. Had some more coffee the camp was wild with excitement. From 1030 to 1200, made the rounds of all my friends congratulating and being congratulated on our good fortune. At 1300 took command of Company #25 4th Bn, 1st Prov. Ex-PoW Regt, and spent the rest of the afternoon getting some sort of organization started. At 1700 we had chow. The Russians sent in 15 beeves, carloads of spaghetti and potatoes. Went back to the company for about an hour. At 1900 a Russian Lt. Col. visited us, assuring us of an abundant supply of food, water and lights. He posted a company of Armored Infantry around camp for our protection. Rather than move us to the East, he told us it had been decided to keep us here till a link-up is made with the Americans. The link-up was made tonight but not on a wide front. Ted, Frank, + Jack visited till about 2130. Had some more coffee then got into bed. What a day this has been. I want to get home now.

23 April 1945 (Mon)

Today the reaction set in. Everybody's browned off at the delay in moving us. Has rained for the last three days. Had a quiet night Stood reveille at 0730 with the company and talked to the men. Mass at 0815. Breakfast. Worked all morning in the orderly room. Co. Comm. meeting at 1330. Came back to the Officers Barracks at 1700. Supper. A few visits then to bed. I was pretty tired. Shooting during the night, on some buildings nearby.

24 April 1945 (Tues)

Still rainy and cold. Was up most of the night. Never can tell when these Coons might take a notion to shoot us. Stood reveille Mass, Breakfast. Spent nearly the whole day putting my company on paper, then on the ground. What a collection of misfits. Lunch was thick pea soup. For supper Si & I cooked rice & potatoes together with a couple boullion cubes. Betley visited awhile. Issue of 1/4 Canadian parcel. Bashed a little then went to bedabout 2130.

25 April 1945 (Wed)

Nice warm day for a change. Mass at 0700, Reveille then Breakfast from the Canadian parcel. Spent the morning at the company. All of us are getting impatient to move out of here. This isn't the safest place in the world. Listened to some American programs on the A.E.F. Network of the BBC from London. Commandeered Coon radio. Soup. Due to lack of sleep last night because of raids, I slept all afternoon. Supper. Good coffee for a change. Betley came over then I went to bed about 2230. Clocks up one hour.

26 April 1945 (Thurs)

Another Sunny day. No air-raids so I slept right thru the night. Mass, Breakfast. Made out a roster of the company by platoons. (Kendrick, Miller, Vaden, Fredrickson, Reeves, O'Heary, Purks.) Soup & spuds at noon Si + I had gingerbread hot cakes at 1500. No more coffee. Slept a while then a Kraft cheese dinner. Listened to the radio all evening; Bing Crosby, Command Performance etc. Bed at 2230

27 April 1945 (Fri)

No air-raids again last night. Mass, Reville Breakfast Went to the company for awhile then did my laundry. Lunch was Kolarabi soup. Si + I had some more pancakes. Read a while then went to the Company. Fried spuds for Supper. Had visits from Ross and Frank, then a brew with Jock. Co. Commanders meeting at 2100. Returned and went to bed after taking a bath.

28 April 1945 (Sat)

Rainy all day. Mass, Reveille, Breakfast. Spent the morning hanging around the Company after a company commanders meeting. Lunch was pea soup. Read for awhile then had an impromptu bull-session with the men. We're all pretty discontented. Si + I fried some potatoes for supper. Ted visited awhile then I listened to a jam session till bed-time at 2300.

29 April 1945 (Sun)

Very chilly today. Paying now for the nice weather we had last month. Overslept so I had breakfast then went to Mass in the French Chapel at 0915. Si + I had some coffee about 1030 then I read till lunch. Pea soup. Read all afternoon. Had fried spuds & some Coon meat for supper. At 1900, Si + I went to see an Operetta "Enlevez-moi. It was excellently done. Returned at 2230. Got right into bed. Russians say there is no immediate prospect of our leaving. This can't go on much longer or we're all going to walk.

30 April 1945 (Mon)

Very busy day. Mass, Reveille, Breakfast. Spent the morning at the company, not doing any thing in particular. Read part of "Green Dolphin Street." Lunch at 1200 of pea soup. Had a row with the Regt'l. Ex. O. about some reductions. At 1610 got the word to prepare to move from camp. Had barley porridge then marched out of camp. Moved cross-country to the Adolph Hitler Lager near Jüterbog. Got the men billetted then went to bed myself.

1 May 1945 (Tues)

Pretty chilly today. Got up at 0830 and had breakfast Spent the whole day riding herd on the men and getting the quarters in shape. This must have been a pretty important place from the switch-boards, radios, cameras the Coons smashed up. Had trouble with the Frogs. Quit work at 1700, sat down and had a nice meal Ken fixed. We found a lot of dishes so its pretty nice to eat like a human being again. Sat around the whole evening just fooling around. To bed at 2300.

2 May 1945 (Wed)

Has been a nasty day. Cold and rainy. Woke up very early to hear artillery and small arms fire close by. Scattered groups of Coons are still in the woods around this place. Breakfast at 0845. Went to the company for awhile, then to Bn. Had lunch of pea soup in the mess hall. Drew my rations at 1500 at the Co. Read awhile then came back to my room for supper at 1730. Did some K.P. Rumor says we're going back to Luckenwalde tomorrow.

3 May 1945 (Thurs)

That rumor about us moving was true, but why, we still dont know. At 0700 we were rudely awakened and told to be ready to move back to III A at 0900. The boys were pretty mad about the whole thing but they got ready in time. The march back wasn't bad. We arrived here at 1130 First off, we found the Italians in possession of our barracks and after mediation failed the Company went in and threw them out, bag and baggage. We got chow from the kitchen and fed everyone. I came to my barracks, made up my bunk and slept a couple hours. Visited Doug, Ted + Frank for awhile. At 1800 a jeep drove into camp with Lou Azreal of the Baltimore New-Post. It was hard to get near him but when I did he recognized me and it was just like old home week. He invited me down to where he was staying and I talked to him until 0200. He told me about the Division which is only about 35 miles from here and all the people we knew. He took a letter for Dot + one for home and promised to mail them when

he gets home in about 10 days. He offered to take Slingluff + I back with him to the 29th but Col. Herte ordered us to stay. I'm tempted to take off anyway. We returned to our quarters pretty happy to have seen a real, live, free American and one we knew as well. Sleep was pretty hard coming.

4 May 1945 (Fri.)

Overslept Mass & Reveille. Had breakfast then worked on my book for a while. Went over to the Company, to find I had a mutiny on my hands. The boys, and I don't blame them, were leaving by the tens. They've put up with as much of this persecution as they can take. The powers that be ordered old NCO's to be reduced in grade, threatened them with courtmartial and forbid anyone leaving camp. You just can't treat old Kriegies that way. I got what remained of the company together and told them about how Azzad and Ed. Beattie. That quieted them for awhile. Came back for lunch. At 1400, 4 jeeps from the 125th Rec. Sqdn. drove into camp with information that trucks will be here tomorrow to start evacuating us. This was a happy day for us. The Russians dont want us to take the Norwegians with us but the powers decided to sneak them out. We're afraid it's going to lead to trouble. But that's our Administration. After the jeeps left I came back and visited Doug

LEAVE. I GOT HOME ON JUNE 26 1945

Commander Bracken, Frank, Ted and the rest Ross came in to say good-bye. He took off. Had a brew with Ted & Bob M. Listened to some swing music on the radio then came back to go to bed. I hope this is it.

8/19/51

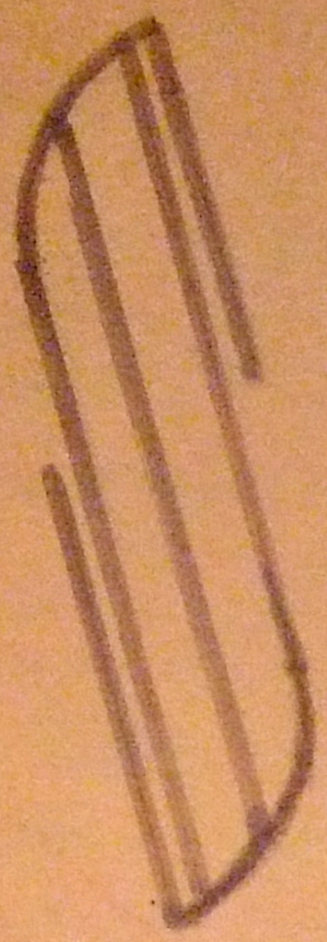
THIS ENTRY, 5 MAY 1945, WAS THE LAST I WAS ABLE TO PUT INTO THIS BOOK; HOWEVER, FOR THE NEXT FEW WEEKS WE STAYED UNDER RUSSIAN CONTROL. RUMOR HAD IT THAT WE WERE NOW POLITICAL PRISONERS BEING HELD TO GET MORE CONCESSATIONS FROM THE AMERICANS AND THE BRITISH CONCERNING THE SPLITTING UP OF GERMANY AMONG THE ALLIED POWERS. I BELIEVE THAT RUMOR WAS TRUE

THE RUSSIANS FED US WELL AND, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, DID NO BODILY HARM TO ANY OF US OCCASIONALLY, AN AMERICAN GENERAL WOULD APPEAR IN CAMP, A COMPLETE ROSTER OF ALL AMERICANS WAS PREPARED AND DELIVERED TO AN AMERICAN COLONEL ON ME OCCASION BUT WE GOT NO WORD ABOUT MOVING. THE BRITISH ASSEMBLED AND TRIED TO MARCH OUT OF CAMP BUT WERE TURNED BACK WITH A SPRAY OF MACHINE GUN BULLETS OVER THEIR HEADS. SO WE SAT AND WAITED.

ON OR ABOUT JUNE 1, 1945 A CONVOY OF STUDEBAKER 6 X 6's CAME INTO THE CAMP, INTO THE AMERICAN AREA. THEY WERE LEND-LEASE TRUCKS SENT TO RUSSIA BY THE U.S. WE GOT 30 MINUTES TO PREPARE FOR THE MOVE, BUT THAT WAS 25 MINUTES MORE THAN WE NEEDED. WE ON-LOADED AND AFTER THE WILDEST RIDE I'VE EVER HAD (RUSSIAN DRIVERS HAVE ONLY ONE SPEED — FAST) WE ARRIVED AT A CHECKPOINT. AFTER MUCH BICKERING, WE OFF-LOADED AND WALKED ABOUT ½ MILE INTO THE AMERICAN 106 INF. DIV HQ — THE GREATEST SIGHTS AND SOUNDS I THINK I'LL EVER EXPERIENCE. WE WERE FED AND GIVEN BUNKS INTO WHICH WE ALL COLLAPSED AT ONCE.

THE NEXT MORNING WE TOOK OFF ALL OUR CLOTHES (ALL OF THEM), THREW THEM INTO A BONFIRE AND WALKED INTO A ½ HOUR HOT SHOWER WITH DE-LICING SOAP. WE CAME OUT THE OTHER END DE-LOUSED AND CLEAN. WE WERE ISSUED NEW CLOTHING, FED WELL, AND WERE DRIVEN TO AN AIR FIELD NEAR RHIEMS, FRANCE. ~~ETC~~ WE DISEMPLANED AND WERE AGAIN DRIVEN TO A BIVOUAC AREA NEAR LE HAVRE. ON JUNE 20 1945 WE SAILED FOR HOME ON THE USS ADM-MAYO, ARRIVING IN BOSTON ON JUNE 24. WE WENT BY TRAIN TO FT DIX WHERE WE DREW OUR PAY AND A 60-DAY LEAVE. I GOT HOME ON JUNE 26 1945

Harfa w plecaku



Con amore.

1. I piersi młodej się wyr-wało bum,bum, bum, w wielkim bó-lu i roz - terce
2. Mazer-rował na wo-jenkę poprzez łąki, la-sy, pola,

1. i przed ludźmi u -cie- ka-ło bum,bum, bum, zako-chane czy-jeś ser- ce. Żołnierz drogą ma-sze-
2. Z śmiercią nieraz szedł pod rękę taka jest żołnierska do-la i choć go trzepi - Ty

rował bum,bum, bum, nad serduszkiem się u- za- lił, więc je do płaca - ka schował bum bum bum i pomaszero - wał
wielce kule, gdy szedł do a- ta - ku żołnierz śmiał się bo w ple-caku miał w zapasie dru-gie

dalej bum bum Tę pio- senkę, tę je- dyną, śpiewam dla cie-bie, dziew-czyno, może tak-że jest w ser-
serce!

crescendo

tere, bum,bum,bum, zakocha-ne two-je ser - ce, moje beznadziej-nie kochasz, i ja

crescendo

nocach tęsknisz, słuchasz, - tę piosenkę, tę je-dyną śpiewam dla ciebie dziewczyno bum,bum! Tę pio- czyno bum. bum.

Hej w plecaku

Con amore.

1. Z piersi młodej się wyr-wało bum, bum, bum, w wielkim bó-lu i roz-
2. Mawe-rwał na wo-jenkę, popsuł łąki, la-sy,

1. i przed ludźmi u -cie- ka-ło bum, bum, bum, zako-chane czy-jeś ser-
2. Z śmiercią nieraz szedł pod rękę, taka jest żołnierska do-

m, nad serduszkiem się u- ła- lił, więc je do pleca -ka schował bum b
kule gdy szedł do a- ta- ku żołnierz śmiał się bo w ple- cak

sen kę, te je- dyną, śpiewam dla cie-bie, dziew- czyno,

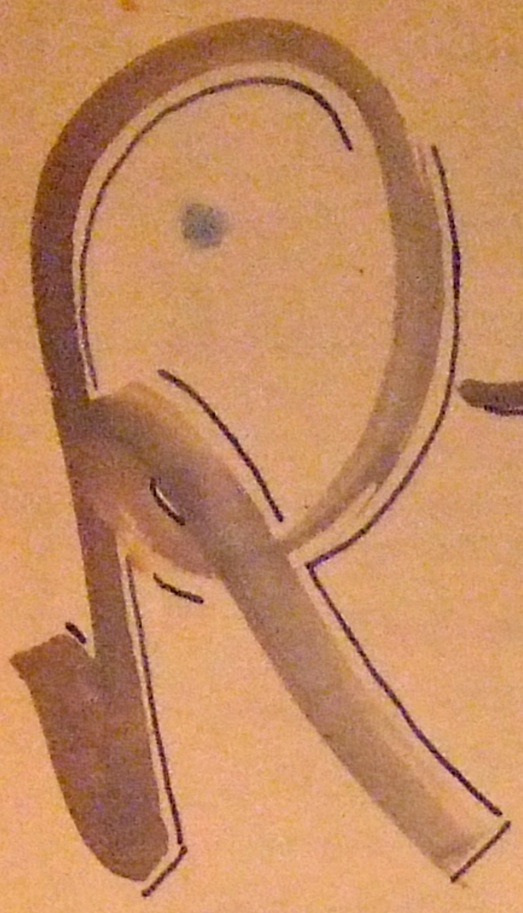
the heart in the muckpack

1. Once a maiden heart was beating
boom, boom, boom
Longing for escape from sadness,
Tired of wordly joys so fleeting
boom, boom, boom
Sighing for a lover's gladness.
Then along the road a soldier came marching
Heard the lonely song this heart sang,
Put it in his pack, in pity, boom, boom, boom
There to beat as he kept marching
- boom, boom!

2. Soon he heard the call to battle
boom, boom, boom,
Heard Death calling for a meeting
Trough the woods and fields of cattle
boom, boom, boom,
Such is every soldier's greeting.
Yet he smiled as shells fell round him
boom, boom, boom,
Marching on, each foe defeating,
For inside the pack he carried boom, boom, boom
Still that other heart was beating,
-boom, boom!

Refrain: Here's a song for you, my darling,
As I march in battle li-ne
For perhaps your heart is weary boom, boom, boom,
Loving hopelessly, like mi-ne.
You may never find your lover
Though you weep the whole night long,
So my heart will sing to your heart
Hoping you may hear its song -Boom, boom!

-F/LT. Jack Normandale.



Regina coeli

M. Zawadzki

Maestoso

Re-gi-na coe-li lae-ta - re! Alle- lu - ja, a-lle- lu - ja, al-le-

lu - ja. Alle- ja Quia quem meru-is -ti por- ta - - re Al-le-

quasi recitativo

lu -ja, al-le- lu -ja, al-le- lu - - - ja, Al-le ja! Al-le- lu - - ja!

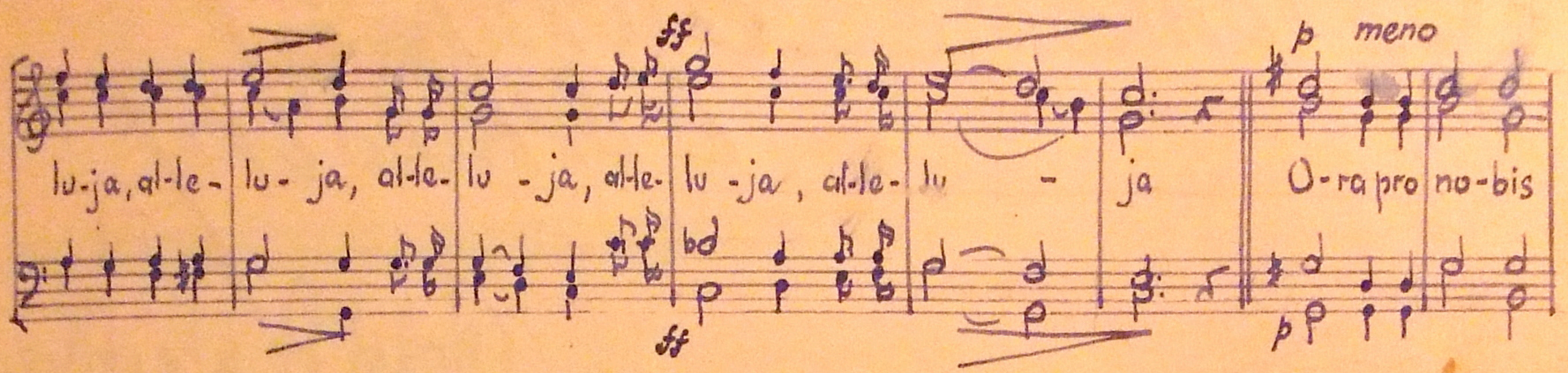
cresc. cresc.

quasi recitativo a tempo cresc.

Resu-re-xit sicut di - xit, resu-re-xit sicut di - xit. Alle- lu -ja, al-le- lu -ja, al-le

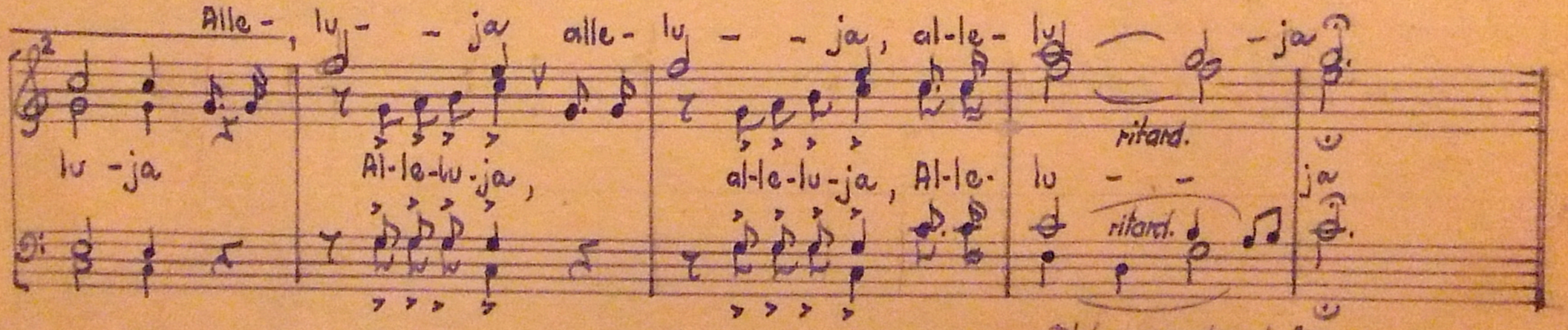
rit.

p. p p cresc.









Sympatycznemu i miłemu Kolędze, Członkowi Ofic. Chóru, z którym zetknąłem się w niewoli, - w zrozumieniu uczuć i tęsknot za domem i Ojczyzną, - rzuceny w obce strony, - na pamiątkę wspólnych wysiłków artystycznych i ostatniego tutaj Alleluja utwór swój wpisuję, by może kiedyś zdala od Polski, za Oceanem brzmiał radośnie na chwałę Boży i wzbudzał serdeczne momenty naszej przyjaźni

Offag IIIa . 2/IV-1945

Wacław Lewandowski

1. Warszawa, Leszno 20 m. 3.
2. Częstochowa, Racławicka 22 m. 4.

To my kind and gentle friend, a member of the International Officers Choir, whom I met in the trying days as Prisoners of War in Germany —

thrown by lot into alien surroundings; in understanding of our feelings and longings for home and our native lands; and in remembrance of our mutual artistic efforts and our last Alleluja here, I put down this, my composition, so that perhaps someday, beyond the ocean far from Poland, it may sound joyously for God's Glory, and may it inspire fond memories of our friendship

Marian Zawadski

Oflag IV A 2 April 1945

Warsaw
Częstochowa

Translated by Carl Kreuper.

Członkowie Chóru i Orkiestry

Józef St. Dejther

Józef Konrad

Stan. Jarzęcki

Stan. Jarz., Bol. Chr. 683

Wład. Dejther

Borodz Władysław

Lorek Jan

Wawrzaszek.

Bochenek

Krzemień

Jan Jarosz.

Schulz Artur

B. Sachowicz

Emil

Władysław Głód

A. Szczerbiński ppor.

Stanisław Lorek

Dr Jan Czyżek
Drohobycz, Borysławska 45
Poland

Sawczyn Edward Kostka

WAR PRISONERS AID

AIDE AUX PRISONNIERS DE GUERRE

KRIEGSGEFANGENENHILFE

WORLD'S ALLIANCE OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
ALLIANCE UNIVERSELLE DES UNIONS CHRÉTIENNES DE JEUNES GENS
WELTBUND DER CHRISTLICHEN VEREINE JUNGER MÄNNER

I, [redacted]rt
GENÈVE (Suisse)
CENTRE INTERNATIONAL
37, Quai Wilson

Adresse Télégraph.: FLEMGO-GENÈVE
Compte de Chèques postaux: I. 331

November 15, 1943

Dear Friend,

When the folks at home ask us to choose and send you something special on their behalf, they confront us with a not-too-easy problem. The "War-time Log" is one solution - others may be coming your way before long.

These blank pages offer many possibilities. Not everyone will want to keep a diary or even a journal - occasional notes on the story of his war-time experiences. If you are a writer, here is space for a short story. If you are an artist (some people are) you may want to cover these pages with sketches of your camp, caricatures of its important personalities, whether residents or authorities. If you are a poet, major or minor, confide your lyrics to these pages. If you feel that circumstances cramp your style in correspondence you might write here letters unmailable now, but safely kept to be carried with you on your return. This book might serve to list the most striking concoctions of the camp kitchen, the records of a camp olympic, or a selection of the best jokes cracked in camp. One man has suggested using the autograph of one of his companions (plus his fingerprints?) to head each page, followed by free and frank remarks about the man himself. The written text might be a commentary on such photographs as you may have to mount on the special pages for that purpose. The mounting-corners are in an envelope in the pocket of the back cover. Incidentally, this pocket might be used for clippings you want to preserve, or, together with the small envelopes on the last page, to contain authentic souvenirs of life in camp.

You might want to do something altogether different with this book. Whatever you do, let it be a visible link between yourself and folks at home, one more reminder that their thoughts are with you constantly. If it brings you this assurance, the Log will have served its purpose.

Yours very sincerely,

WAR PRISONERS' AID OF THE Y.M.C.A.

Card From My First American Red Cross Parcel



Seasons GREETINGS

with all my love

Jupiter.

Jupiter

DEUTSCHE ZÜNDWAREN
MONOPOLGESELLSCHAFT
BERLIN

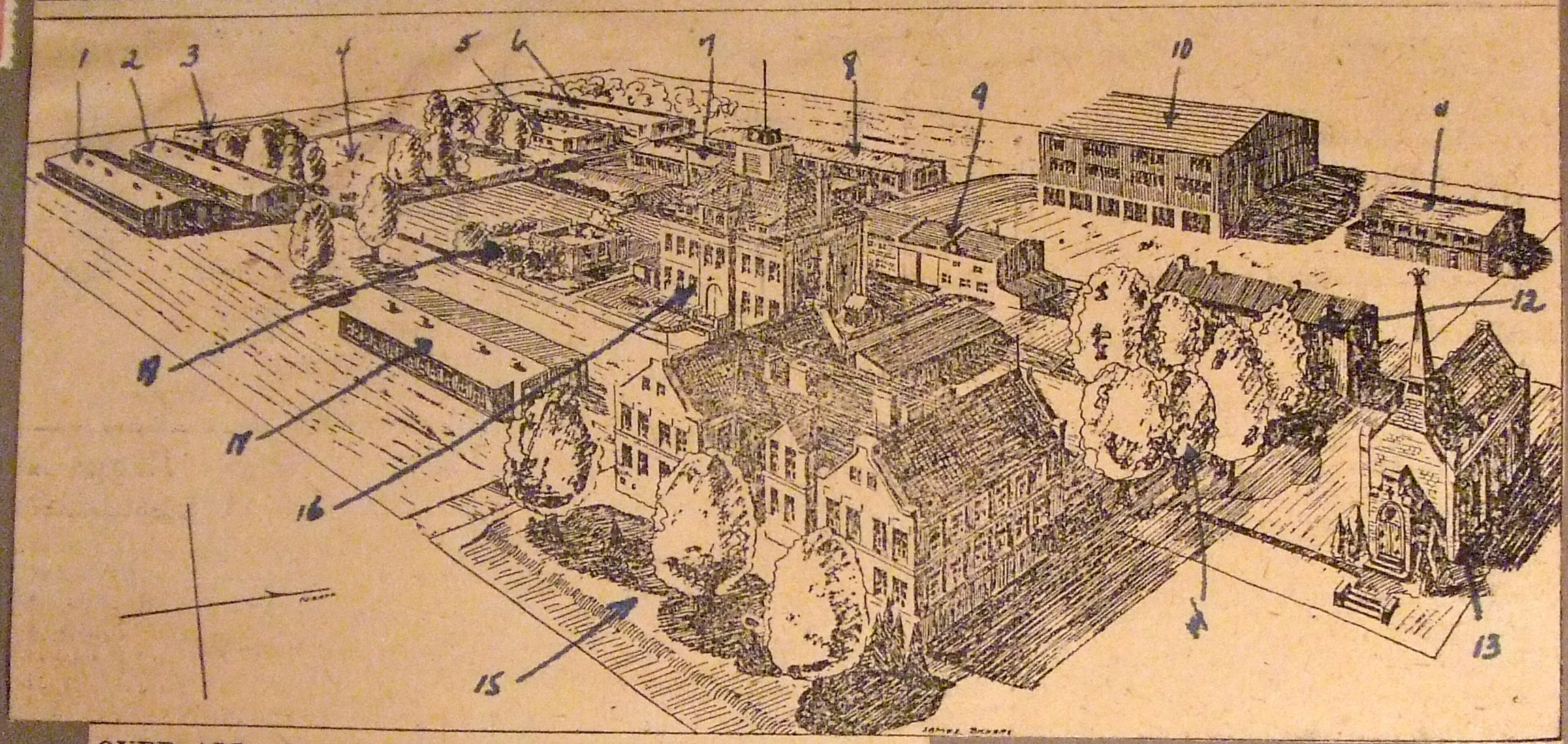
ORIGINAL·JUPITER·ZUNDHOLZER

German Match Cover

P. o. W. Money

THE OFLAG ITEM

Air-corps Eyeview of Altburgund Academy



OVER-ALL view of Oflag 64 by Staff Artist Jim Bickers

1- THEATRE
2- BKS. 3A AND 3B
3- LATRINE
4- PLAYGROUND
5- BKS 5A AND 5B
6- BKS. 9A AND 9B
7- BKS 7A AND 7B
8- BKS 6A AND 6B
9- ORDERLIES QTRS.
10- STORE ROOM
11- PUMP HOUSE
12- SUPPLY HOUSE
13- CATHOLIC CHAPEL
14- APPELL AREA
15- WHITE HOUSE
16- HOSPITAL
17- REDCROSS PARCEL STORE
18- PX

RUSS FORD *presents*

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU



AN

ice"

ER"

H KAUFMAN

th — 1944

ER

NY

YOU CAN'T TAKE IT WITH YOU

by

Moss Hart and George Kaufman

The scene is the home of Martin Vanderhof —
New York City

ACT I

The living Room on a wednesday evening
(During this act the curtain is drawn to denote passing of several hours)

ACT II

a week later

ACT III

the next day

SEPT. 21 to 25 — 1944
LITTLE THEATER

CAST

Penelope Sycamore	Larry Phelan
Essie	Harvey Davis
Rheba	Ralph Crawford
Paul	John Glendinning
Mr. DePinna	Charles Jones
Ed	Richard Englehart
Donald	William Korber
Martin Vanderhof	James Koch
Alice	Edmond Rhinehart
Henderson	Jerry Moher
Tony Kirby	John Scully
Boris Kolenkhov	Howard Holder
Gay Wellington	Kenneth Gingrich
Mr. Kirby	Dick van Syckle
Mrs. Kirby	Jack Carpenter
Three G-Men	Hill Murphy Bill Farrell Herman Littman
Olga	Russ Ford

YOU
I'

Moss

The sc

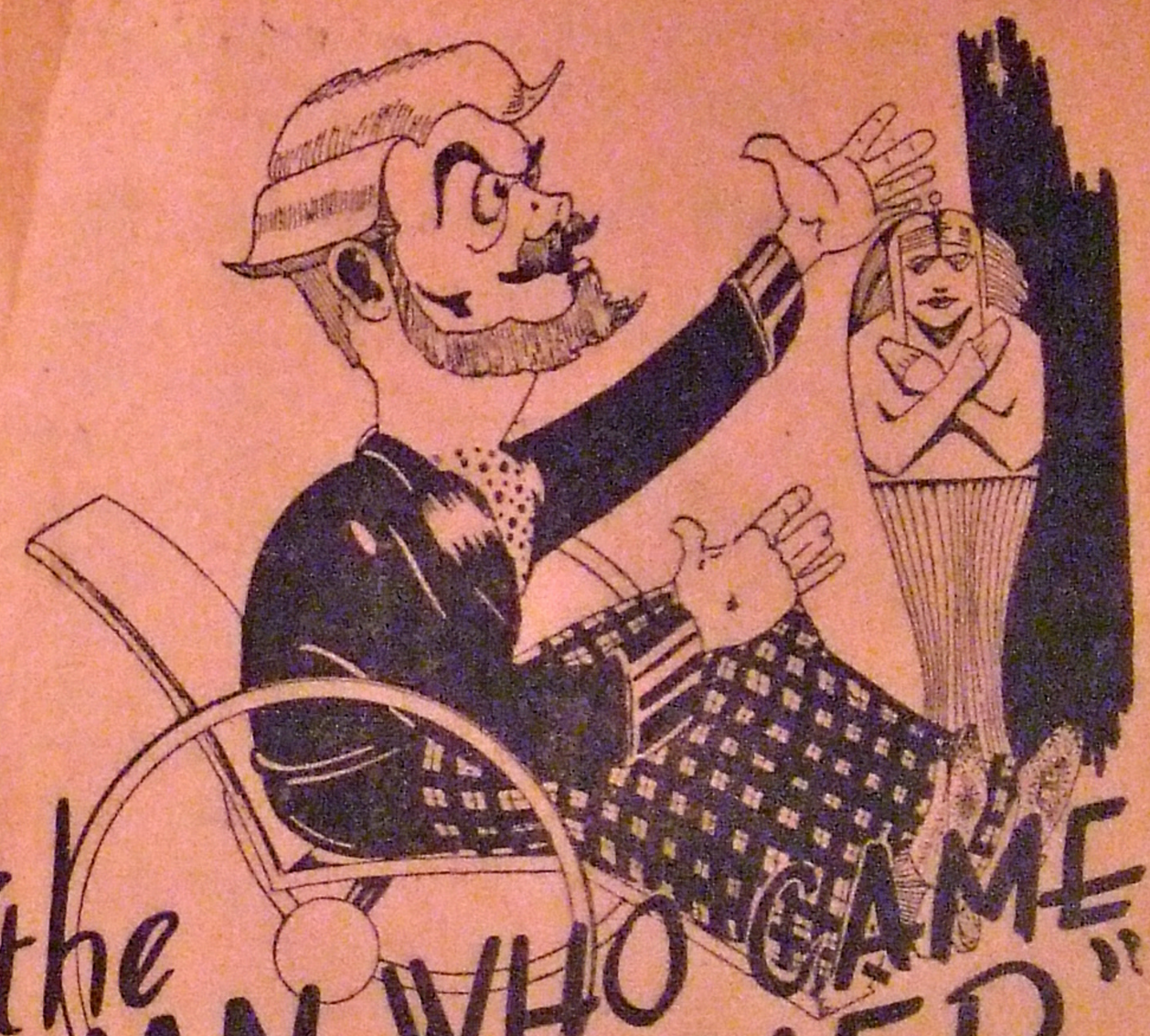
The
(Duri

Stage Manager	Wilbert Davis
Setting	Lou Otterbein Wilbert Davis
Lighting	Hy Schumeister
Staging	Lou Otterbein James Bond Bob Bonomi
Prompter	John Hannan
Costumes	Verris Hubbell Ormond Roberts
Make-up	Glenford-Hanross
Choreography	Howard Holder
Box Office	Carl Burrows Edward Spicher
Director	Russ Ford

Druck: Willi Krücks, Altburgund

JAMES J. KOCH

PRESENTS



"the MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER"

By

HART and KAUFMAN

OCTOBER 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th — 1944

LITTLE THEATER

OFLAG 64

ACT I

Scene I The living room of Mr. and Mrs. Stanley in a small Ohio town.

Scene II The same — late afternoon a week Later.

ACT II

The same — a week later, Christmas eve.

ACT III

The same — Christmas morning.

Curtain — 7:15 PM

CAST

Mrs. Stanley	Charles Jones
Miss Preen	Bob Weigand
Richard Stanley	Len Vaden
June Stanley	Frank Hancock
John	Harry Schultz
Sarah	Keith Willis
Mrs. Dexter	Fred Sommers
Mrs. McCutheon	Jerry Moher
Mr. Stanley	Bill Fabian
Maggie Cutler	John Cramer
Dr. Bradley	Bill Gray
Sheridan Whiteside	John Hannan
Harriet Stanley	Jerry Long
Bert Jefferson	Bill Hooker
Prof. Metz	Richard Rossbach
Luncheon Guests	Hill Murphy Louis Di Bella Syd Thal
Deputy Sherriff	Bill Cory
Expressman	Frank Roy
Lorraine Sheldon	Russ Ford
Sandy	John Glendinning
Beverly Carlton	Clyde Herring
Wescott	Alex Townsend
Plain-Clothesman	Ted Gorney
Banjo	Sid Waldman

Production Manager	John T. Jones
Asst. Production Mgr.	Hollis B. Wood
Staged by	Lou Otterbein
Set by	James Bond Wilbur Davis Victor Danylik George Cobb
Lighting	Hy Schumeister Lewis Lowe
Costumes	Verris Hubbell Al Ross
Box office	Carl Burrows Bill Guest
Prompter	Mac Mann
Make-up	Glenford Hanross

Druck: Willi Krieks, Altburgund

JOHN HANNAN

presents

"Room Service"

LITTLE THEATER

OFLAG 64 GERMANY

Room Service

a comedy in 3 acts

by

JOHN MURRAY and ALLEN BORETZ

SCENES

the entire action takes place in Gordon Miller's room in the White Way Hotel.

ACT I

A friday afternoon in spring.

ACT II

The following day

ACT III

Five days later

During this act the curtain is lowered to denote the lapse of one hour and fifteen minutes.

Dec. 31, 1944 thru Jan. 6, 1945
LITTLE THEATRE

CAST

(In order of appearance)

Sasha Smirnoff	Frank Maxwell
Cordon Miller	John Hannan
Joseph Gribble	William Swanson
Harry Binron	Gardner Simes
Faker Englund	Silas Bailin
Christine Marlowe	Wilbur Sharpe
Leo Davis	Danny Daniels
Hilda Maney	John Cramer
Gregory Wagner	John Glendinning
Simon Jenrins	Carlos Burrows
Timothy Hogarth	Wilbor Hooker
Dr. Glass	James Block
Messenger	Donald Himmler
Senator Blake	Howard Holder

Scene

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JOHN MU

the entire act
room

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During this a
the lapse o

Dec. 3

L I'

Stage manager	Bob Bonomi
Staged by	Lou Otterbein
Lighting by	Lou Lowe
Set by	Jim Bono Carl Hunsinger George Cobb Victor Danylik
Taxidermists	Richard Secor Herman Littman
Costumes by	Verris Hubbell Al Ross Art Bryant
Publicity	Jim Bickers
Box Office	Ed Ward Bill Guest
Make up	Glen Ford C. Hanross
Directed by	John Hannan

Druck: Willi Kricks, Altburgund

SOUL SWING



WHO'S WHO

RUSS FORD (Gerry Barnwell) is well known to Oflag theatre-goers for his Glee Club, which he organized last November, his direction of the recent hit "You Can't Take It With You" and for his numerous appearances here both vocal and dramatic, but his most unforgettable role to most Kriegies was that of the seductive Lorraine Sheldon in "The Man Who Came to Dinner." Russ himself deprecates the performance, preferring to be known for his Glee Club productions — last November's Minstrel, the Christmas show and the beautifully sung "Crucifixion" of Sir John Stainer on Good Friday. Russ, whose home is East Orange, N. J., began his singing career as a boy soprano in New York at the famed Grace Church and later sang with the Newark Civic Opera and the Manhattan Light Opera Singers, at the same time getting a little dramatic experience with the East Orange Little Theatre. He is married and has a two year old baby girl.

LEN VADEN (Joan Barclay) first appeared on the Oflag stage singing in Frank Maxwell's "Rehearsal" last February. More recently he has played the juvenile leads in the one-acters "A Boy Comes Home" and "The Monkey's Paw," and singing the sweater-girl song in the Duckworth-Goddard show "Mostly Music". Len, who is from Dallas, Texas, swears that his part as the hep little ingenue in "Full Swing" is his first and last female role.

CRAIG CAMPBELL (José) is remembered by old Oflagites for his "Night and Day" solo in the Nescafé radio program way back in September of '43, and his solo work with the Glee Club, notably "Massah's in de' Cold, Cold Ground" in the minstrel show. In "Full Swing" he makes his debut as actor and dancer. Craig is from Austin, Texas.

AL BOHNY (Natalia) comes to us via Sol Levy's "Oflag Vanities" in which his snake dance and Hawaiian dance were so convincing that many people thought "she" had been imported from outside the wire. Al, who is from Wyckoff, N. J., has also performed for our enjoyment as drummer with Bob Rankin's band.

FRANK MAXWELL (Denny) produced the first show in this camp on July 4th of last year and has been hard at it ever since, having produced, along with at least a half dozen revues, the first 3-acter to be seen here, "Brother Orchid". He played the lead in this as well, and has since appeared in a large number of plays, including in his repertoire the difficult female role of Gabby in "The Petrified Forest." He is a member of the Glee Club and the Trio and was for seven months Chairman of the Theatre Group. Frank who is married and a native of Jersey City, N. J., was a radio contact man for Bob Ripley.

IN "FULL SWING"

DICK ROSSBACH (Colonel Peabody) has appeared here in such diverse comedy roles as C. E. Friday in "Boy Meets Girl," the harrassed Sheriff Hartman in "Front Page" and 'the incomparable Metz' in thc recent revival of "The Man Who Came to Dinner," and in the serious vein, Bill in "A Night at an Inn." His productions include the revue "Applause Comes Later" with Howard Holder and "The Seventh Man," the first dramatic vehicle to play on our stage. He is married, has a baby girl, lives in New York, and was a member of the Yale Dramatic Association buring his four years at New Haven.

FRED SOMMERS (Mrs. Peabody) turned in such a convincing performance as Mrs. Wadhurst in "Hands Across the Sea," that he has been swamped with a succession of similar roles ever since — "Auntie" in the Ebbetts Field skit from "Mostly Music", Mrs. Dexter in "The Man Who Came to Dinner" and finally the Colonel's lady in "Full Swing." His only previous dramatic role was that of a Chinaman in a high school production. His home is in Dayton, Ohio, and he was formerly an English and History instructor and Assistant Coach in the Lebanon High School.

DON WAFUL (1st. G. I.) had his theatrical debut here as co-producer with Bill Hooker of "Your Kind Indulgence" last December and "What's Next?" in March. His own performances have hitherto been purely musical — trombone in the band, member of the trio and soloist in a large number of Variety shows and Swinglands. Don's home is in Syracuse, New York, and he sang with the Syracuse Alumni Glee Club in pre-war days.

CARLOS BURROWS (2nd G. I.) started in the Little Theatre as usher and worked up to producer, which just goes to show. He directed and acted in "A Boy Comes Home" and has been seen here in "The Fourth Man", "Three Men on a Horse", "The Petrified Forest" and "Boy Meets Girl." Carlos, who is from Detroit, Michigan, is at work now on "Pot Luck" — a one-acter to be presented here next month.

JIM KOCH (Smitty) is a veteran of the camp theatre, and has played about everything — a gangster in "Brother Orchid," a grandfather twice, (in "Petrified Forest" and "You Can't Take It With You") and as an old lady in "The Monkey's Paw." His March hit, "The Man Who Came to Dinner" is the first Oflag production to rate a revival. Jim's home is in Erie, Pa.

SYD 'MOUSE' WALDMAN (the Sailor) is well-known for his swash-buckling, Don Juan roles, particularly "Banjo" in "The Man Who Came to Dinner." Being practically indispensable, he has appeared in similar roles in most of the camp musicals. His interpretation of the sailor in "Full Swing" is sure to go down in camp theatrical history. Syd is married and lives in Cleveland, Ohio.

Oflag 64
2 October 1944

SUBJECT: Water Conservation.

TO : All Barracks Commanders.

1. The main water pump is broken and an auxiliary pump is in operation. This pump is not capable of furnishing enough water for the camp. In order to have water available for cooking in the kitchen and to have a limited amount of water available in the barracks the following schedule will be observed until the pump has been repaired:

BARRACKS 6-A, 6-B, 7-A, 7-B, 8-A, 9-A, and 9-B are allowed to use water at the following times ONLY:

From 7:00 AM to 7:30 AM
From 9:00 AM to 10:30 AM
From 2:00 PM to 3:30 PM
From 8:00 PM to 9:30 PM

The White House, Hospital, Barracks 3-A, 3-B and the Orderlies Barracks are allowed to use the water at the following times ONLY:

From 7:30 AM to 8:00 AM
From 10:30 AM to 12:00 Noon
From 3:30 PM to 4:00 PM
From 9:30 PM to 11:00 PM

The kitchen may use water at such times as is necessary.

2. During the period 9:00 PM to 11:00 PM water will be used as sparingly as possible.

3. Barracks Commanders will take necessary measures to see that water is used only at the times specified. This order will go into effect immediately.

By order of Colonel MILLETT

W. H. SCHAEFER,
Lt. Col., U. S. Army,
Executive Officer

OFFICIAL:
Merle A. Meacham
MERLE A. MEACHAM,
Major, U. S. Army,
Adjutant.

Der amerik. Kgf. Lieut. Abliefs. 28.8.44
Erk. Nr. 85549 Thornton Liste Nr. 52/1/22

hat abgeliefert:

500 Francs

M.-Stammlager XII A

Limburg / Lahn, den 28.8.44

Receipt for 500 francs ($10.00)
turned in to the Germans
at Stalag XII A on the
28 August 1944

Thornton
Maj. Arty.

Kochana Siostro Józku!

Dowiedziałam się jeszczeście o Ojcu
Zofii i Krzysiu: Ja przebyłam
niewolę niemiecką i jestem obecnie
pozy tu Dijohy - zapewne Wam wiadomo
że Tato zmarł w 1940 r. - jak również
mój brat Tadzio - od Was ostatnią
wiadomość otrzymałam z 1943 r. do
tej pory nie wiem co się z nimi dalej
ostatnio mieszkali w "Bronowicach
Wielkich koło Krakowa" również do
tej pory nie wiadomo co się dalej z
Jasiem - bratem mój brat Tadzio
zginął - ciężko kontuzjowany po
ciężkich stronach krajn - Karol
brat Helci w nb. polski został
aresztowany przez Gestapo i do tej pory
słuch zaginął - po nim pozostał

Żyjemy materialnie i przeżywamy
powszednie. Je mnie skóra i kości
wiele czasu pisanie mi będzie
potrzeby do takiej pracy jednostek
wreszcie przyjemnym jest najspokojniej
wrócić do normalnego życia. Jeżeli
będzie możliwe to napiszcie do
Żydi na adres: Klinika Położnicza
„Bronowice Wielkie koło Krakowa"
Dr. Wiech
i ewtl. Wiech
P.S. Czy mogę pisać na wiecha
pewna na wydanie.
Lichenwalde 13.V.45.

Don Janiszewski.
Chile Santiago
Pernambuco.

VÖLKISCHER BEOBACHTER

kaner Tausende von Kilometern in die Fremde geschickt habe, während man den eigenen Raum noch nicht ausgeschöpft und noch nicht gestaltet hat, das

beide

schweige denn, daß eine solche Urkunde unterzeichnet worden sei! Genau so verschwimmt das Wort Demokratie wie eine Qualle zwischen den Fingern. Es ist

Britische Kartenhä

Hintergründe englisch-amerikanischer

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COPY

GERMAN CAMP ORDER NO. 25

Oct. 2, 1944.

Until further order the POW officers billeted in the main building and in the camp hospital are allowed to use the latrine behind the main building. The shortest way between these buildings and the latrine must be taken. For all other parts of the camp the order for the Guards to shoot without warning will be maintained.

Signed Schneider
Colonel and Kommandant.

P.S. The east door of the main building will be locked. The other 2 doors and the door of the hospital will remain open.

kaner Tausende von Kilometern in die Fremde geschickt habe, während man den eigenen Raum noch nicht ausgeschöpft und noch nicht gestaltet hat, das Problem des Zusammengehens der beiden amerikanischen Kontinente vollkommen ungelöst war und, vor allem, am Ende auch eines großen Krieges nur eine riesige Staatsverschuldung und hundert andere, doppelt ungelöste Probleme übrigbleiben.

Der sagenhafte Zeitungsjunge, der einmal Milliardär wird, ist eben eine Ausnahmeerscheinung im amerikanischen Leben. Die reale Tatsache war schon

schweige denn, daß eine solche Urkunde unterzeichnet worden sei! Genau so verschwimmt das Wort Demokratie wie eine Qualle zwischen den Fingern. Es ist ein Mittel, Völker einzulullen, ihnen ein gesundes Denken zu rauben, um sie dann in einer hysterischen Aufpeitschung für Dinge einzusetzen, bluten und sterben zu lassen, die mit ihren wirklichen Interessen überhaupt nichts mehr zu tun haben.

Es kommt, so hoffen wir, einmal eine Zeit, da die noch gesunden Amerikaner sich auf sich selbst und ihre eigenen Aufgaben besinnen, einmal die gehätschelten Neger aus ihren Arbeitsplätzen

Britische Kartenhä

Hintergründe englisch-amerikanischer

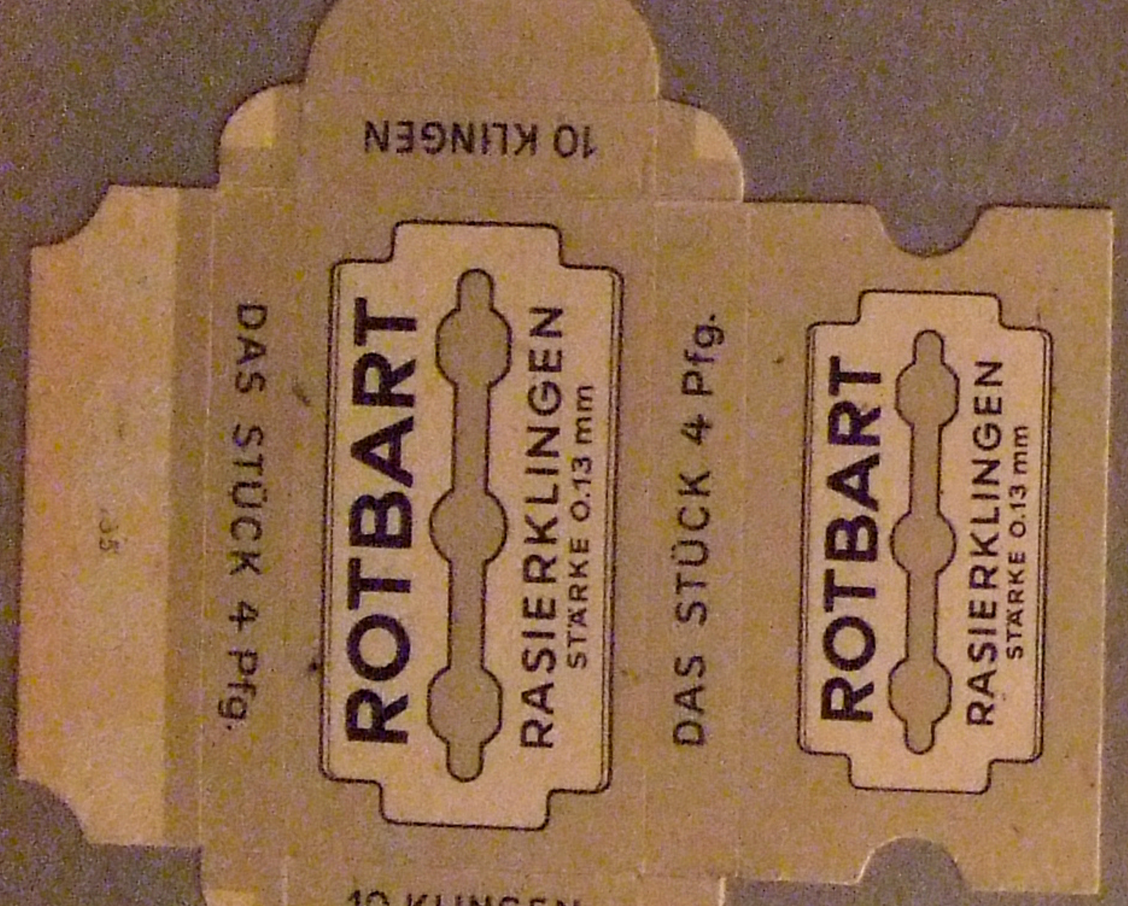
VB

In Erwartung einer Dreierkonferenz, deren Zustandekom England sehnlichst erwartet wird, wie die letzten Erkläru Edens erkennen ließen, hat sich eine englisch-amerikani wickelt, die im Ton und in der Sache zu einer bisher n Schärfe gediehen ist. Sie wird auf englischer Seite durc Gefühl beherrscht, daß England im Kreis der Alliierten a zurückgedrängt worden ist, und daß der sichtbare Verlust sächlicher Machtstellung, den der Kriegsverlauf mit sich g englische Stellung in Europa mit nachhaltiger Wirkung bee

In der „Daily Mail" wird eine Darstel- Widerwille, eine n

My Team's Tab From The Soccer League Scoreboard

PASSON



Label from Danish Red Cross Parcel 1 per 5 men 20.2.45 St. IIIA

LIEBESGABEN

DANSK RØDE KORS

CROIX ROUGE DANOISE DÄNISCHES ROTES KREUZ

AMALIEGADE 18, COPENHAGEN

78412

1 lb butter
1 lb Sugar
52 Crackers
1 lb Bologna
14 Malt squares
1 pt molasses
1 lb oatmeal
1 lb cheese

Gave fra:
Don de:
Fru S Gaarder Hornemann
Skovhegnet 5
Chl.

Form. IX-11 44

Kriegsgefangenensendung

Adresse:

An den Vertrauensmann der
Norwegischen Kriegsgefangenen
General Otto Ruge

Stalag III A

Tyskland

Portofri
Gebührenfrei

FROM THE BARRACKS BULLETIN BOARD



DUTIES OF THE OFFICER OF THE DAY:

1. Wake up all officers at 0730 daily Monday thru Saturday. 0830 Sunday. Turn on lights if necessary.

2. Warn all officers of formations. Prior to Appels see that all men are out of barracks before leaving. Assist any ill men to hospital. If man is too ill to be moved notify hospital prior to Appel.

3. See that stoves are fired on cold days.

4. See that windows and blackout curtains are closed and drawn prior to dusk.

5. Warn officers of bedtime by blinking lights at 2245.

6. Turn out lights at 2300. Check ventilation, opening at least 2 windows.

7. Awaken C.O. in case of emergency between 2230 and 0730. Acquaint himself with location of emergency light switch in outside hall.

8. Check washroom and cooking room for cleanliness, clogged drains, etc. Correct or report any difficulties found.

9. See that all clothing is removed from outside lines prior to blackout.

10. Tour of duty is 24 hours beginning at ~~1930~~ 0900. Remain in or near barracks except for meals and Appels thruout the day. If it is necessary to leave for any reason, the O.D. will appoint someone to take his place and report same to Adjutant.

ADDITIONAL DUTIES FOR O.D. AND O.D. OF SUCCEEDING DAY:

1. Bring morning hot water for coffee from Camp Kitchen.

2. If center hallway is not cleaned by orderlies by 0930, see that it is done. Police areas around entrances.
(Impress Any barracks Members Necessary for help)

3. Return empty bottles to PX prior to 1200. Take empty tins to "Tin Store."

4. Handle any details which arise during the day and which will be of common benefit to all.

By order of Lt. Col. MARTZ:

Thornton V. Sigler
THORNTON V. SIGLER
Capt., U.S.Army
Adjutant.

24 Sept. 1944

Danish Red Cross Parcel

1 lb. Sugar
1 lb. Butter
1 lb. Oatmeal
1 lb. Cheese
1 lb. Bologna
1 pt. Molasses
14 Malt Squares
52 "Knackbrot" Biscuits

Canadian Red Cross Parcel

1 lb. Milk
½ lb. Sugar
1 lb. Butter
½ lb. Raisins
½ lb. Prunes
½ lb. Ground Coffee
1 lb. Marmalade
1 bar soap
1 oz. Salt and Pepper
10 oz. Luncheon Meat
12 oz. Corned Beef
3 oz. Sardines
6 oz. Salmon
14 oz. Biscuits
4 oz. Cheese
4 oz. Chocolate
50 cigarettes

British Red Cross Parcel

12 oz. Cottage Pie
12 oz. Meat Roll
12 oz Corned Beef
8 oz Salmon
2 oz Sardines
8 oz. Margarine
6 oz Syrup
8 oz Sugar
2 oz Powdered Eggs

8 oz Biscuits
2 oz Tea
8 oz Pudding
3 oz Hard Candy
8 oz Chocolate
1 oz Powdered Mustard
12 oz Condensed Milk
1 bar Soap
50 Cigarettes issued separately
4 oz Cheese

Swedish Red Cross Parcel

½ kg. (1.1 lb) Powdered Milk
38 "Knackbröt" Biscuits, small
10 "Knackbröt" Biscuits, large
2 lbs. Corned Beef
4 oz Sardines
1 kg. (2.2 lbs) Sugar

1 pt. Gooseberry Jam
1 - ¼ liter Enamel cup
1 Teaspoon
1 Tin Opener
2 boxes Matches
1 bar Soap.

American Red Cross Food Parcel #10

Item	Weight in Ounces	Calories	Protein in Grams	Fat in Grams	Carbo-hydrate in Grams	Substitute
Milk	16	2320	118	125	169	—
D-Bars (2)	8	1200	—	—	—	M+M Candy Choc. milk. Powd.
Sugar	8	868	—	—	217	
Raisins	16	1064	5.6	4.2	252	Prunes
Cheese	8	994	56	80	14	
Margarine	16	3660	—	411	—	
Biscuits	7	497	8.2	2	108	Pre-cooked Cereal
Corned Beef	12	1015	168	33	4	
Spam	12	1015	125	53	4	
Salmon	8	294	50	10	1	Sardines
Paté	6	600	80	29	2	
Jam	6	600	—	—	150	
Coffee	2	—	—	—	—	
Soap (2 bars)						
Vitamin "C" Pills (7)						
Cigarettes (6 pkgs.)						

Packages with 6 oz tin peanut butter had only 8 oz. Margarine
Later boxes included 1 oz salt + pepper mix.

British Red Cross Parcel

12 oz. Cottage Pie
12 oz. Meat Roll
12 oz Corned Beef
8 oz Salmon
2 oz Sardines
8 oz. Margarine
6 oz Syrup
8 oz Sugar
2 oz Powdered Eggs

8 oz Biscuits
2 oz Tea
8 oz Pudding
3 oz Hard Candy
8 oz Chocolate
1 oz Powdered Mustard
12 oz Condensed Milk
1 bar Soap

50 Cigarettes issued separately

4 oz Cheese

Swedish Red Cross Parcel

½ kg. (1.1 lb) Powdered Milk
38 "Knackbröt" Biscuits, small
10 "Knackbröt" Biscuits, large
2 lbs. Corned Beef
4 oz Sardines
1 kg. (2.2 lbs) Sugar

1 pt. Gooseberry Jam
1 - ¼ liter Enamel cup
1 Teaspoon
1 Tin Opener
2 boxes Matches
1 bar Soap.

American Red Cross Food Parcel #10

Item	Weight in ounces	Calories	Protein in Grams	Fat in Grams	Carbo-hydrate in Grams	Substitute
Milk 150	16	2320	118	125	169	—
D-Bars (2) 40	8	1200	—	—	—	M+M Candy Choc. Milk. Powd.
Sugar 50	8	868	—	—	217	
Raisins 70	16	1064	5.6	4.2	252	Prunes
Cheese 75	8	994	56	80	14	
Margarine 3/4 lb	16	3660	—	411	—	
Biscuits 1/2 lb 120	7	497	8.2	2	108	Pre-cooked Cereal
Corned Beef	12	1015	168	33	4	
Spam 120	12	1015	125	53	4	
Salmon ?	8	274	50	10	1	Sardines
Paté 3/4	6	600	80	29	2	
Jam 1/2	6	600	—	—	150	
Coffee 1/8	2	—	—	—	—	
Soap (2 bars)						
Vitamin "C" Pills (7)						
Cigarettes (6 pkgs.)						

Packages with 6 oz tin peanut butter had only 8 oz. Margarine
Later boxes included 1 oz salt + pepper mix.

The Manufacturers of some of the Food

Milk - Nestle's, Hershey's, General Foods, Borden's
Cheese - Kraft, Swift
Margarine - Miami (Cin. O.) Elgin (J B Pearsall, Cin O.) Durkee's
Sugar - Domino, Jack Frost
Coffee - Barrington Hall (Baker Import Co, Minneapolis) Mello (Hyman Process Co. NYC) Nescafe
Biscuits - "C" Ration (J B Carr, Wilkes-Barre) (Goose-Wiles, NYC)
Jam - Schimmel (Amer. Preserve Co. Philly) Grapelade (Welsh's, Westfield NY)
Cereal - Pre-Mix (Pillsbury, Minneapolis) (General Foods, NYC)
Paté - Rose Mill (Stahl-Mayer Inc. for Planned Foods Inc NYC)
Meat + Veg. Stew } U.S. Army Field Ration
Meat + Beans }
D-Bar - (Johnson + Johnson, NYC) (Walter Baker Co Dorcester, Mass) (Hershey's) (Rockwell) (Peter Cailler-Kohler)
Tuna - (Sun Harbor Packing Co, San Diego) Chicken-of-the-Sea
Salmon - Del-Monte
Prunes - Sunsweet (Cal. Prune + Apricot Growers Assoc., San Jose)
Raisins - Sun Maid
Chopped Ham - (Oscar Mayer Co Chicago)
Spam - Hormel
Prem - (Swift)
Branch -
Corned Beef - (Armour)
Sardines - Arrow
Ascorbic Acid (Vit C) - Mallenhauer Laboratories, Green Bay


Bruco
bombe de table
Musiciens
Musiker
tisch-bombe

Cover from the noise maker,
one of which was on each table.
When lighted, it explodes, showering table with
miniature American flags, + several varieties
of noise-makers.

MESS #39



CHRISTMAS 1944

Druck: Willi Kricks, Altburgund

1
Geprüft
Oflag
64



Christmas Greetings
From the War Prisoners Aid.
Y. M. C. A.



Glory to God in the highest, and
on earth Peace, Good will
toward men

Christmas ~ 1944.

WHAT a host of things Christmas means to all of us — the green and red of holly, shops all decorated with their most attractive wares, Christmas trees with all sorts of ornaments in lighted windows at night or set out on snowy front lawns, or the myriad lights of big municipal trees in public squares; Christmas cards and Christmas dinners and Christmas greetings. No visitor from another planet, dropping down in any part of the United States at Christmas time could fail to realize, from purely external evidence, that he had arrived at a very special season.

TO most of us, Christmas means a special spirit — what more « family » occasion than the birth of a child ! The Babe was born in Bethlehem because at that time Caesar had ordered a reunion of all the families there. No wonder that Christmas is particularly a family holiday — the day of all days in the year when families plan to be together, when the boys come home to the fragrance of Christmas cooking from their jobs in town or from the training camps; when each member of the group tries to embody the spirit of the season in specially chosen presents for the others — the day of gifts and greetings, of family and friends, a spirit of kindness towards others which no other festival quite equals.

MOST of us, too, realize that the source and basis for this unique and wonderful spirit is a few simple lines from an old book :

« ... And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria. And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and lineage of David; To be taxed with Mary, his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was that when they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not : for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you : Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying : Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child. And all they that heard it wondered at these things which were told them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these things and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them. »

ONE simple birth among millions of others that year and all the years since, but an event which more than any other has shaped human history.

IN how many ways that first Christmas resembled those of today ! Everyone in the story offered some gift — The unknown host who provided space in his stable — the shepherds who had nothing to bring but their adoration — the magi with their gold and frankincense and myrrh.

SURELY, the essence of the Christmas spirit is giving — giving whatever a friend may need, advice, help, a friendly greeting, some material token — at all events the best we have — in memory of God's gift to man on that first Christmas. Not one of us but has something precious he can share with a friend; everyone of us has a special place in the hearts and thoughts of his family. And each of us has treasures of character and qualities of usefulness which must be preserved, intact, for the great day when once more we can have Christmas at home.

THE War Prisoners' Aid of the YMCA joins all your other friends in the sincerest good wishes for Christmas and the coming year.

Christmas package No. 2

P Form 1629
Rev. Feb. 1943

AMERICAN RED CROSS

RECEIPT FOR PRISONER OF WAR PACKAGE

1941

December

(Last Name) (First and Middle Names) (Rank)

21st

(Number) (Prison Camp) (Country)

I have received today one food package from THE AMERICAN NATIONAL RED CROSS through the International Red Cross Committee.

(Signed) .....

Nationality ..... Date .....

The articles pasted on this, and the six preceding pages, were all taken from my Christmas Red Cross Parcel. Maybe you can visualize a parcel from them.

Licensed Cornell Res. Foundation

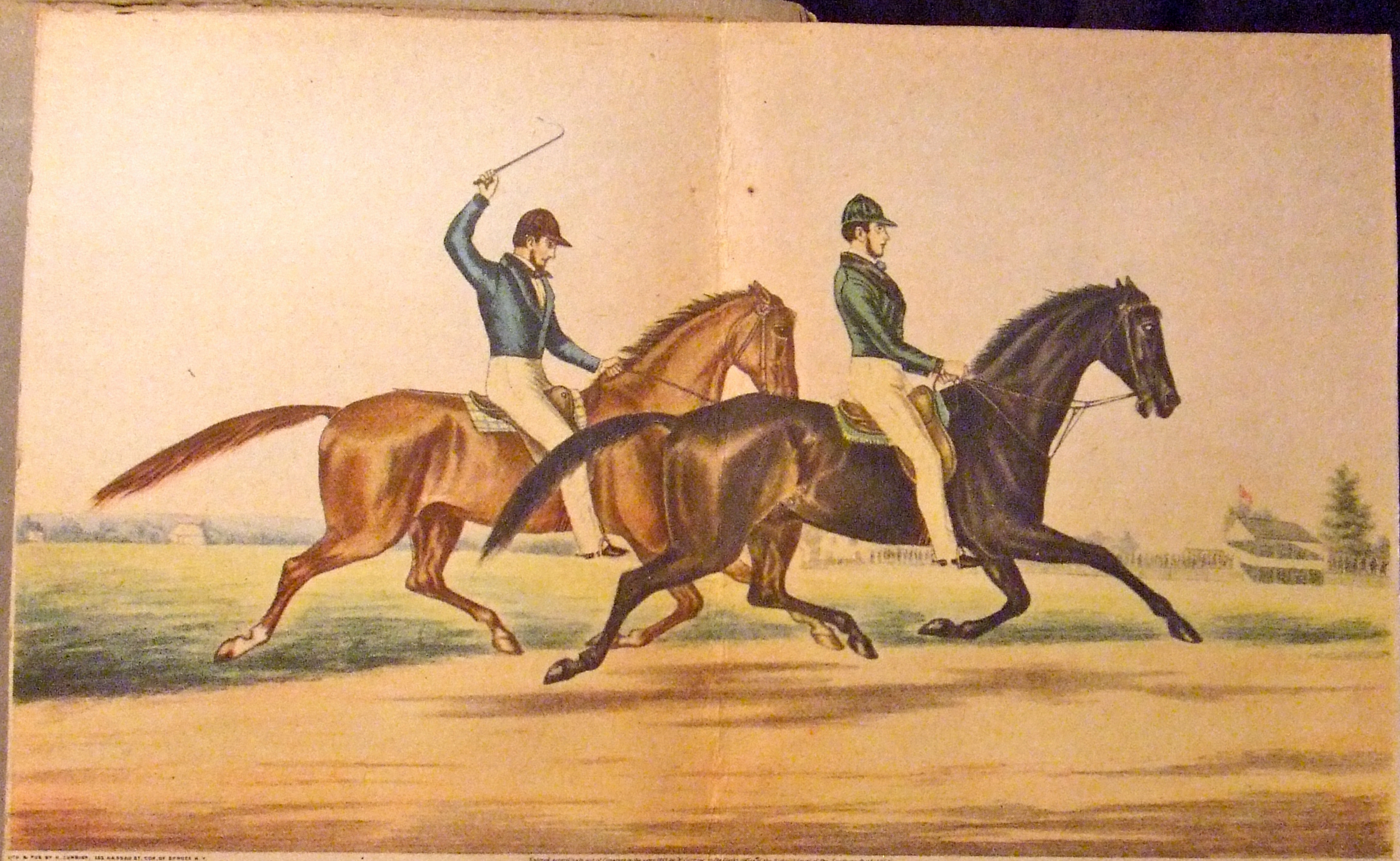
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MAC AND ZACHARY TAYLOR

THE GREAT CONTEST AT HUNTING PARK COURSE PHILA JULY 18th 1849.

FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE TURF.

Mac, Victorious.

Time 2 : 31 ___ 2 : 30 ___ 2 : 35.

THE GREAT CONTEST AT CAMBRIDGE PARK COURSE, NEAR BOSTON, JUNE 14th 1849.

J. Mr Ardle's, br g	MAC,	1 1 1	
D. Bryant's, g g m	LADY SUFFOLK,	2 2 2	
W. Woodruff's, gr g	GREY EAGLE,	3 drawn	

Time, 2 31¾ — 2 29 — 2 27 — 2 29

UNION COURSE, L. I. JULY 4th 1849.

PURSE $ 500 best 3 in 5 saddle.

J. Mr Ardle's, br g	MAC,	1 1 1
D. Bryant's, g g m	LADY SUFFOLK,	2 2 2

Time, 2 28 — 2 30 — 2 31 — 2 30

THE GREAT CONTEST AT HUNTING PARK, July 18th, 1849.

Between the celebrated Trotting Horses Mac and Zachary Taylor, for the Championship of the Turf. Mac victorious. Time—2 : 31—2 : 30—2 : 35

It will be recollected by the sporting community, that the friends of Zachary Taylor, justly proud of the reputation acquired by their horse in the contest with Gray-Eagle in the autumn of 1848, boldly challenged by a printed card, the whole world, in the following spring to produce a champion willing and worthy to compete with him for a division of his well-earned laurels. The consequence of this liberal challenge on the part of Zachary's backers" was the bringing together of the two noble animals represented in the above print. The assemblage on and about the course was perhaps the largest ever witness'd, numbering fully 30,000 persons, collected not only from our city but from all the principal cities of the adjoining, as well as the far off States.

Both horses appeared in good condition, and each presented to the eager gaze of the excited crowd, the neat, clean, and symmetrically proportioned limbs so captivating to the eyes of the lovers of the Turf—each horse exhibiting the same firm, strong, and elastic step as lately passed up and down in front of the Judge's stand. At the sound of the trumpet, half-past 4 o'clock, Gil Crane, the rider of Mac, took him around the track, followed by George Wilson, the rider of Zachary Taylor.

First Heat.—The ground being accomplished, the Horses were ordered to "go," and after two false starts got off in beautiful style, almost abreast to the score. They continued in this position till they had passed the first quarter, when Mac made an awkward break and fell behind some twenty yards, he soon, however, got down fairly to his work again, and gaming considerably on the second quarter, quickly filled up the wide gap, and passed Taylor in splendid style midway of the third quarter, and to the astonishment as well as discomfiture of all Taylor's friends, came in on the score fifty feet in advance in 2—31. Loud and continued bursts of applause now filled the air, and the Albion, not less liberally backed by heavy odds, which Taylor's friends, though equally as numerous as Mac's, did not show any particular willingness to take—they had evidently been all taken aback, and the betters were "cooled" by the wonderful and not to be disguised facility with which Mac closed the gap of twenty yards occasioned by the break in the second quarter.

Second Heat.—Sufficient time having allowed the Horses to recover their wind, and the usual rubbing and sponging having been finished, the trumpet again sounded the call. Both horses came up to the score in good style, and seeming anxious more than excited and intense congregated on the stands Mac jumped forward and broke up. At the second start the horses crossed the score together, Taylor a few inches in advance, which he gradually increased, and finally, in all several yards ahead, Mac coming up on the second quarter considerably decreased the gap, and at the close of the third quarter lapped his gallant antagonist, and on the fourth quarter passed him and came in on the score a winner by a length and a half, completing the two mile heat fifty feet in advance in 2—30. Taylor's friends, much lowered up by the first "go off" of this heat, were now completely "down," and bets could not be obtained at any advantage.

Third Heat.—The excitement of the vast concourse of spectators was beyond any thing before witnessed at this course, and brought vividly to our recollections the most pleasant moments of "Old Hunting Park," in its palmiest days. Loud and continued cheers from time to time rent the air, and hours after horses went up for Mac, while the friends of Taylor, crest-fallen and irritated at the results of the two previous heats, brooded quietly and silently over the now almost certain defeat of their noble champion. The trumpet sent forth another blast, and the horses quite fresh, came up to the score in beautiful style, but under full speed. Taylor as usual, took the lead, and immediately the position of passing the first quarter, where he was full fifty yards in advance, forging ahead at a killing pace, even as before so, that the tremendous gap was not possibly diminished till the close of the second quarter, where Mac accelerating his lengthy stride, squared himself to his work in good earnest, and going at a fearful rate lapped Taylor before he had passed the first half of the third quarter, and forging on as steady and as true to the mark itself, he shot clean ahead and triumphantly passing the ambitious Taylor at the fourth quarter, came home to the score in most gallant style full ninety feet in advance, in 2—35.

THE GREAT CONTEST AT CAMBRIDGE PARK, June 14th, 1849.

Between the celebrated Trotting Nags Mac, Lady Suffolk, and Gray-Eagle. The quickest time on record—2 : 31—2 : 30—2 : 27—2 : 29, and Mac victorious

First Heat.—After several false starts the Horses are off in good style, Suffolk on the inside, Gray-Eagle second, and Mac on the outside. The Lady took the lead from the start and reached the quarter in 0 39—when she made a bad "break" Mac now passed her without difficulty but also immediately after "broke up." All this time Gray-Eagle was well down at his work, and consequently stepped her both homes and reached the half-mile pole several lengths in advance in 1—15. This flattering triumph, however, was of short duration, as Mac soon struck into his accustomed gait, and overtaking Eagle passed him in beautiful style before reaching the three-quarter, the Lady following close on, making the most strenuous efforts to contest the heat, and bearing Eagle considerably in the rear after passing the three-quarter-pole, however, still continued "keeping ahead" at a killing pace, and in spite of the desperate efforts of the Lady and her rider came home in beautiful style a length in advance in 2—31, 1—2 Gray-Eagle still in the rear some eight or ten lengths.

Second Heat.—After several false starts, Gray-Eagle rightly concentering that the "crowd" was rather too strong for his powers, was withdrawn, leaving the "field" clear for the two great champions of the "Track." The Lady as before, took the lead with a beautiful start, and reached the quarter in 0 36— a hair length in advance, on they went like the wind, the Lady still ahead, reaching the half-mile in the extraordinary time of 1 12 —. The excitement among the spectators was now wrought up to the highest intensity, both horses straining every nerve, while Bryant, fully conscious of the trifling advantage only that he held, jerked the whip in her very sockets, and brought her home amidst the most deafening shouts in the unprecedented time of 2 26 — one length in advance of her noble rival.

Third Heat.—The go was even to a hair, but the Lady as before took the lead and passed the quarter a three-inch in advance in 0 36— "Mac," however, immediately lapped and then passed the Lady, both going at a furious "lick," reaching the half-mile in 1 12 — On they dashed at the top of their speed, Gil Crane keeping "Mac" steadily to his work reached the "score" two lengths ahead in 2 27 —, another "nag" having made a break or a misstep.

Fourth Heat.—Now comes the "tug of war" in real good earnest. The Lady as before led off, after a somewhat favorable start for her, and reached the quarter a length in advance in 0 37 — "Mac" now taking advantage of a slight break on the part of Suffolk, dashed ahead and reached the half-mile in 1 14 —, the Lady all the time striving with her utmost powers to close the "gap," they both came in on the home-stretch in a fearful run, Bryant using on the Lady with whip and spur, while Gil Crane without an effort of either brought "Mac" in the score a nose in advance in 2 30 —.

Remarks.—It may not be irrelevent to state, that this truly wonderful horse "Mac," made upon the Turf at a period in the zenith of Trotting of all others the most interesting, and at the same time the most trying to the powers of a young horse, for it was at a time when the greatest stage of the present to any passed and were contending for the supremacy of the "Track," both to the Saddle and Harness, and notwithstanding the formidable combination of Suffolk, M. Lawrence, Monsoon and Rosseau, he was fearlessly matched against these rival champions, and carried off from them over and over again their hard-earned honors, as clearly proven in the above Articles, by their own concessions, together with several others under the saddle, and at the defeat of Lady Monsoon and Rosseau in harness, at Albany May 16th, 1845, in 3 in 5.

Mac, brown gelding, raised by Mr. Samuel Fowell, in the State of Maine. Sired by the Riverton Horse of Messenger and Morgan blood; dam the Cambridge mare out of Messenger

CHECKER RULES

Position for Play—The board must be so placed that a white square is in the right hand corner of the player.

First Move—The choice of men is decided by draw or tossing, the winner having the option of taking Black and the first move, or deciding on the opponent doing so.

The Lead is taken alternately, each player leading in turn, irrespective of the results of the previous games.

I adjust—When any piece is off, or partly off the correct square either player may adjust it, but before touching the piece should say "I adjust": this prevents the possibility of dispute as to whether a piece has been touched and must be played.

Touching Pieces—A player touching one of his pieces must play it if a move is possible, even if it leads to the loss of a piece.

Should there be no possible place to move the piece a

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Raleigh
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PLAYING CARDS

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NET WEIGHT — 12 OZS.

Made with: Sugar, Peanuts, Almonds, Corn Syrup, Corn Starch, Wheat Flour, Dextrose, Salt, Soya Flour, Molasses, Licorice Extract, Lactic Acid, Gum Arabic, Natural and Artificial Flavors, Artificial Colors.

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ARTIFICIALLY FLAVORED

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NET WT. 12 OZ.

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14 Ozs.
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100 FAMOUS FOODS . . . TABLE-READY

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AMOUNT . . . . . 8 TO 10	SERVINGS . . . APPROX. 2

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VIENNA SAUSAGE
PACKED IN WATER

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VIENNA SAUSAGE
PACKED IN WATER

INGREDIENTS:
BEEF, WATER, PORK, SALT, SPICES, GARLIC AND SODIUM NITRITE

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CONTENTS R&R ONE POUND

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PLUM PUDDING

PACKED BY
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DIRECTIONS

FOR HEATING

PUNCTURE SMALL HOLE IN TOP OF CAN. PLACE IN HOT WATER. DO NOT HEAT BEYOND SIMMERING STAGE. DO NOT BOIL HARD. OPEN WITH THE KEY, TURNING THE LARGE END OF THE CAN DOWNWARD.

FOR MAKING SAUCE

ONE SMALL CUP OF SUGAR, ONE EGG, PIECE OF BUTTER SIZE OF A WALNUT, ONE TABLESPOONFUL OF FLOUR, TWO TABLESPOONFULS OF COLD WATER; BEAT UP ALL TOGETHER AND POUR INTO HALF PINT OF BOILING MILK OR WATER.

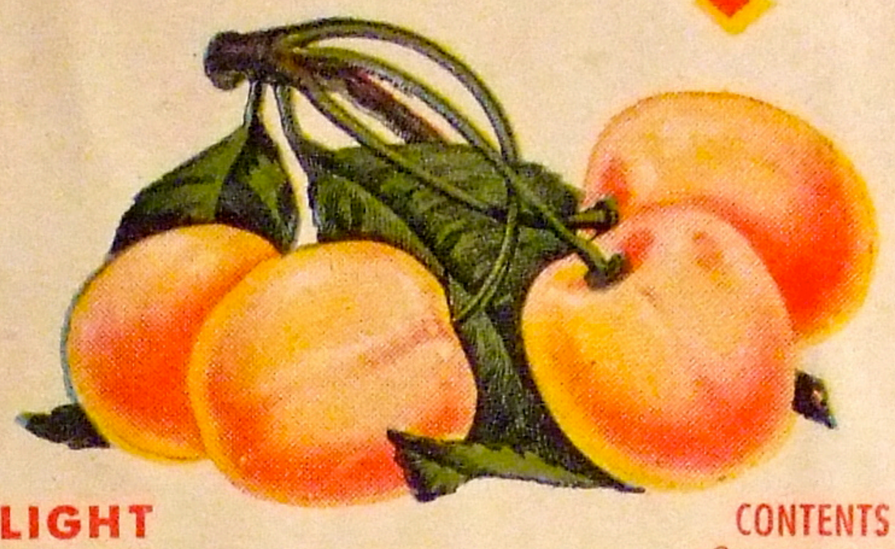
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ROYAL ANNE **Cherries**
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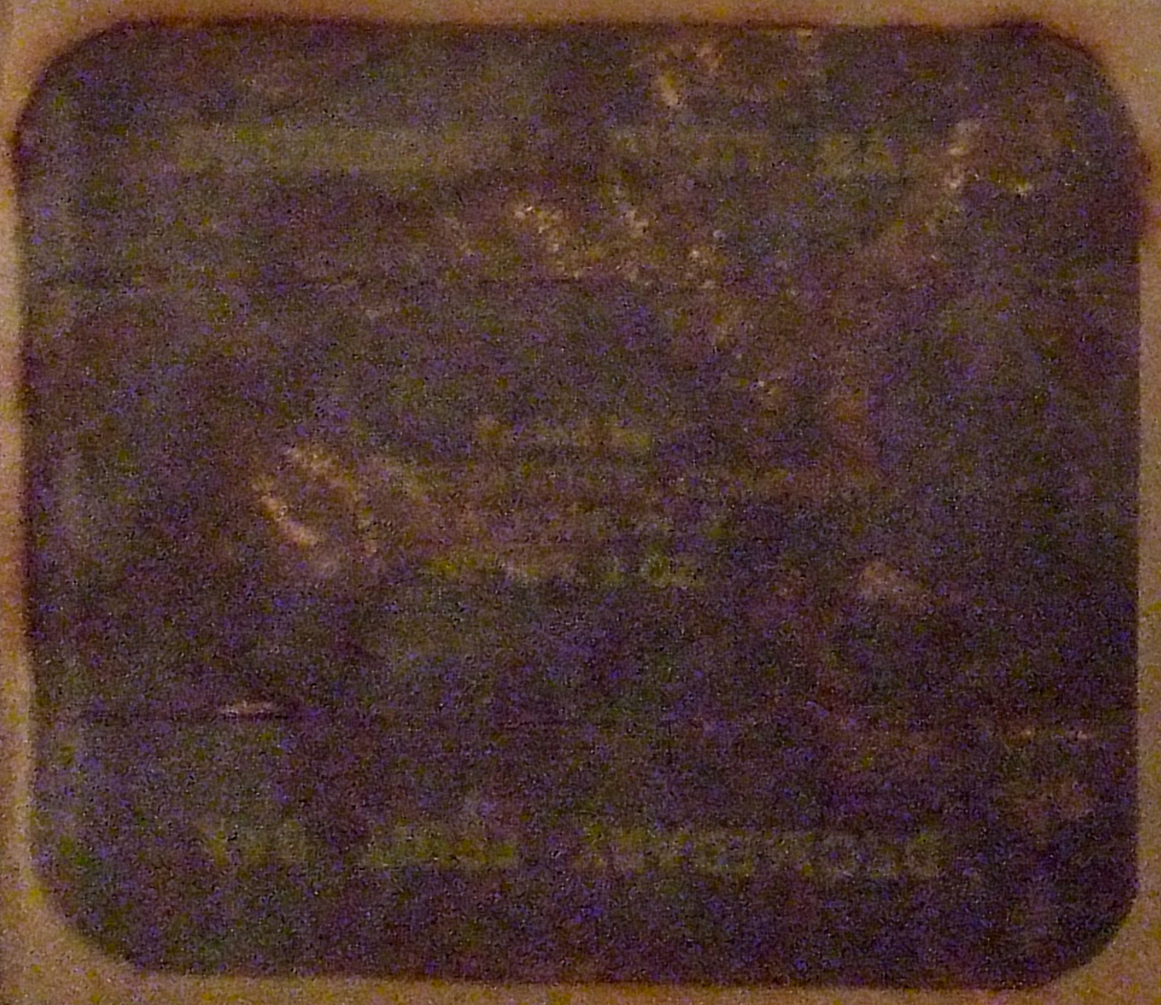
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SALTED
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(Excerpt from a speech delivered by Colonel Drake, former S.A.O., Oflag 64 on 6 June 1944)

1, 3, 5, 7, 9

THE HANDYMEN
"YOU BREAK IT
WE FIX IT"

I OO F

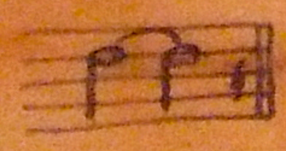
"8 TO 5 AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE"

29 February

Odds and Ends

UNA

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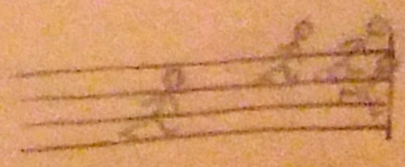


They lived Happily Ever After

Kaput







Cooking as done by a Prisoner of War

Some of the concoctions I've made and seen made could never be found except in some hobo jungle. Not all of our culinary experiments were a success. Some were delicious, some barely edible and others complete failures, but eaten nevertheless because of the food situation. The majority of my fellow-inmates, including myself, fancy themselves as cooks and freely pass on their special receipts to the less ingenious members of the group. This page I'm going to devote to some of the plain and fancy things we've cooked.

1. A half and half mixture of cocoa and coffee, with the addition of about ½ pt. sweetened condensed milk per each 1½ quart of drink

2. Three tablespoons cocoa, ½ pt condensed milk added to 1½ quarts of cooked oatmeal.

3. German bread, naturally very heavy, is much more digestive if fried in the fat of some meat or in margarine. Nestle's condensed milk makes a good spread.

4. Mustard powder (1 teaspoonful) added to dried egg powder (8 tablespoonsful) before cooking takes away that powdered egg taste.

5. Our standard cereal - 1 pt milk into which you put 2 K-2 ration biscuits crumbled, a handful of stewed raisins and, if desired, about a cup full of bread chopped very fine and fried hard in margarine. Allow to stand overnight.

6. Bread pudding - ½ lb. raisins; ½ prunes, ¼ loaf of bread chopped fine, 1 tablespoon powdered coffee, 3 tablespoonful sugar mixed into 1 pt thick milk paste and boiled for 20 minutes. While hot sprinkle grated chocolate over the top.

7. Pie - For the crust break up 6 K-ration biscuits as fine as possible mix in 2 tablespoonsful margarine and enough milk paste to hold it together. Spread it evenly over pan. For the filling a variety of things are used; the most popular of which is a combination of 1 lb raisins and 1 D-bar stewed together. While hot, pour into crust and put on fire for about 15 minutes. Allow to cool. Melt a little chocolate, add milk powder and water, beat till frothy and put it on pie as meringue.

8. With powdered milk you can make a cream in which to cook corned beef, or potatoes

9. Mix German butter with peanut-butter and it will go twice as far.

10. When we had British Red Cross packages all kinds of meat and vegetable combinations were tried. Hot cakes could be made from Yorkshire Pudding Powder + dried eggs.

11. Make jam by stewing raisins, then beating them to a pulp. Add ½ lb of orange powder and boil till thick.

Yorkshire Pudding (recipe by Chris Roncoroni) Beat two eggs in a small amount of milk. Add 1 cup flour, ½ teaspoon Baking Powder. Beat at least 15 minutes; long, aerial strokes. Add milk till solution is just pourable. Beat again Melt ½ cup butter or use ½ cup of the fat from the meat being cooked. Pour this in bake pan before pouring in batter. Bake in hot oven. (To make "Toad in-the-hole" prick 6 or 8 sausage links and drop them in batter before baking) Serve hot with the roasted meat. Goes especially well with beef.

And the stoves that were used to do it

Someone once said that the American Army could never be beaten, because it was over-stocked with ingenuity. That quality was demonstrated in many place and in many ways but never any better than in the making of stoves on which to cook the food from our Red Cross parcels. They ranged anywhere from a hole in the ground to an elaborate 3-can affair; and came in assorted sizes and shapes. Those of us who have the simpler of minds and whose tendencies do not lean toward the mechanical side, contented ourselves with a hole in the ground with two scooped out places for air or a #10 can with a few holes punched in the side. They are known as "heatless smokers" and faithfully live up to the name. Then those of us who have a little more sense construct the "undecided" type Sometimes they burn and sometimes they don't. One such is made from a British biscuit tin 2" wide by 3" thick by 10" long. Cut one whole side out and lace wire across it. Feed it from the open end and be prepared to blow. One fellow made one of those, packed mud all around it and put a piece of tin over the top instead of wire. He cut the ends out of two small cans, fastened them together and set them on the back of the stove to act as a chimney. Packed mud once more around the cracks and started his fire. It was a good idea, but it wasn't any more successful than the plain ordinary kind. But the ones that take first prize are the 3-can affairs These were perfect examples of master craftsmanship. Starting from the bottom can here's a description. A large 11b. powdered milk can is the base. Cut a hole about 3" long by 1" wide near the bottom. If you want you can punch a lot of holes in the bottom of the can for more draught. The second can has both ends cut out. Across one end put a network of wire and fasten it to the bottom can. The third can has both ends cut out. Cut vertical slits 1½" wide all the way around the can. Fasten it to the second can and you have what looks like nothing you've ever seen, but which certainly does the work. The fire is in the center can, fed thru the slits in the top can. The wire network is the grate. The bottom can holds the ashes and furnishes the draught. Around the middle can on the outside string some wire and you have a place to toast bread. Many variations of the above types were made but it would be repetition to describe them. But in every case the only tools were knives, spoons and a stone.

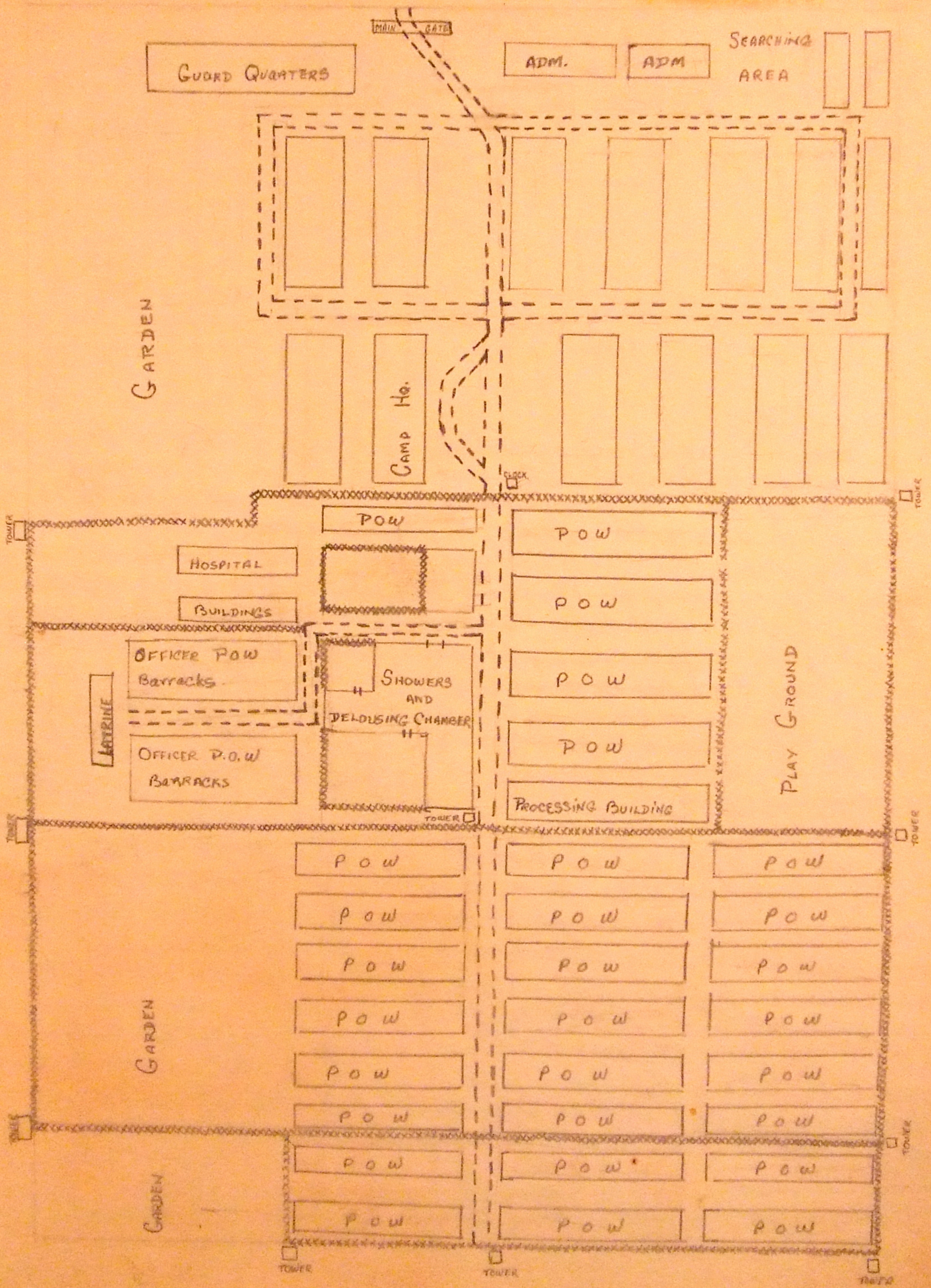
The above account of stoves was written too soon. Since then I've come across several of the blower type; made so that by turning a small crank, a forced draught is caused. This eases wear & tear on the lungs. Stoves made from Jerry 2 gallon jam tins with Klim cans for a flue, were also much in evidence.

Stalag XII A

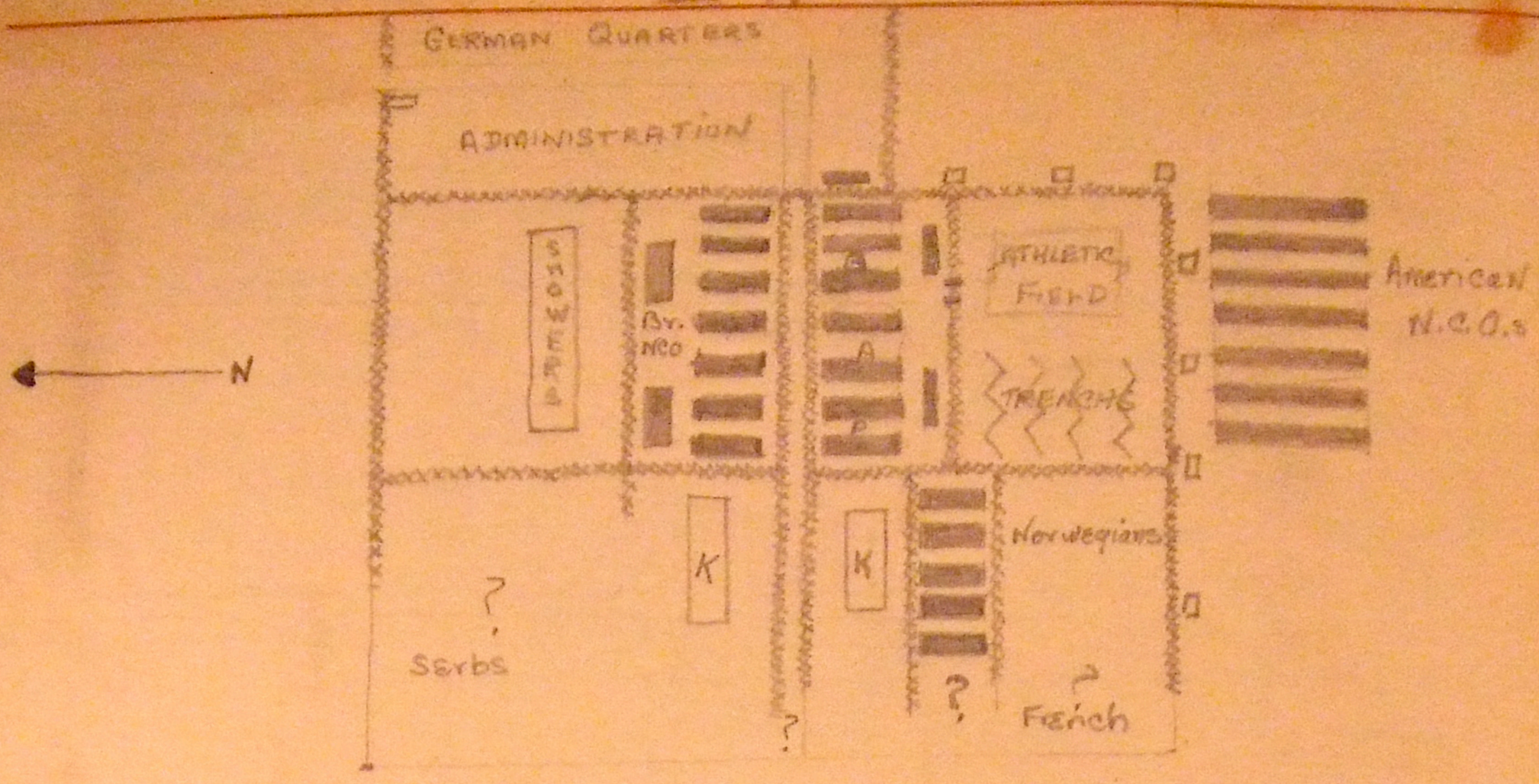
Located near Limburg, Germany a few miles from the Rhine Valley between Coblenz and Frankfort. Its a rather large place and has a probable capacity of about 10,000 men. While we were there it was being used as a Dulag for American, British, Canadian and other Allied Officers. In peace time I imagine it was a pleasant place but barbed wire spoils even the most beautiful surroundings. We didn't get to see the whole camp; it was too large but the part we saw looked fairly modern. Everything except the plumbing, which can't be compared in any way to ours at home. Construction is mostly of cinder-block with tarred roofs. Inside the barracks the floors are of brick and the ceiling peculiarly enough was made of pressed straw. Had there been any heat in the building at all, it would have been good insulation. Each barracks was equipped to hold 300 men sleeping in tripple-deck beds. There was one toilet for night use inside but about 40 outside. Washing facilities consisted of two rooms inside with 24 shower-heads. Cold water only. There were plenty of windows (barbed-wired) Outside, our exercise area was about 75 yds long by about 30 yards wide. Slit-trenches were provided in case of AR. Walls of wire surrounded the whole camp with guard towers spotted here and there.

Our life there could have been pretty monotonous had we allowed ourselves to get in a rut. All sorts of strange hobbies popped up. One day was pretty much like another. We had two scheduled formations for roll-call, one at 0900 and one at 1800 except on Saturdays + Sundays when the evening call was at 1800. The rest of the day is pretty much our own. Breakfast is 0730, lunch 1130, supper 1730 and the food is brought to us by 7 American soldiers acting as orderlies. We got 1/4 loaf of bread on 4 days of the week and 1/5 loaf of bread the other 3. One ounce of butter per day, one tablespoonful of sorgum. When we got Red Cross Parcels that supplemented our rations nicely. Soup, either cabbage or pea, was our usual meal. Tea, made from herbs was plentiful and was sweetened with saccharin. Occasionally we got some coffee. Wood to cook with was issued every other day. When we arrived we got towels and mess equipment. A German M.O. visited us about once a week, altho we had a couple American M.O. with us. Their supplies were limited. We had a library consisting of about 50 dog-eared books. A few were good but a lot were of the "History Behind Geography" type. Lights were extinguished at blackout time.

The S.A.O. was allowed an interview with the German Commandant whenever it could be arranged. He saw him twice while we were there and in each case the conditions discussed during the interview were corrected. The attitude of the majority of the Germans in camp was as befits those who deal with P.O.W. With the exception of a few, all the men were courteous to us. Just the same, it wasn't our permanent camp and we were glad to go.


MAIN GATE
GUARD QUARTERS
ADM.
ADM
SEARCHING AREA
GARDEN
CAMP HQ.
CHECK
TOWER
POW
HOSPITAL
BUILDINGS
OFFICER POW Barracks
LATRINE
OFFICER P.O.W BARRACKS
SHOWERS AND DELOUSING CHAMBER
PROCESSING BUILDING
PLAY GROUND

III A



Above is a very rough sketch of what I could see of Stalag III A near Luckenwalde, Germany. The first group of American officers arrived here from Shubin on 1 February 1945. The city of Luckenwalde is about 22 miles South of Berlin and has a population of 40000-50000. It is just like any other German town we've seen; fairly modern but poorly paved. The camp is 1½ miles from the center of town; just over a slight rise which prohibits us from seeing the town from camp.

They tell us this camp was used during the last war for political prisoners. Certainly it has been used continuously in this one as evidenced by the names & dates we see scratched on the various walls. Nearly every language is represented. Camp capacity is 10000 but we've exceeded that. Some (2000) American NCO's are living in tents. Represented among the kriegys here, is Norway, France, England, Yugoslavia, Russia, Poland, Italy and the U.S; both officers & men.

Routine here is the same as any other camp. Two Appels are held daily; 0830 and 1630. Living quarters are cramped; 180 men per barracks, sleeping in triple-deck wooden bunks. For exercise we have a couple softballs & bats and some soccer equipment. We make as much use of these as our physical condition will allow. Otherwise we just walk around the compound, or do setting-up exercises.

Until March 1st food conditions were pretty bad. But then a shipment of 158,000 Red Cross parcels got thru and eased it some. At present (22 March) we have 2½ issues left. We are expecting to be moved from here at any time now. Rumor says Nuremberg

Songs

'Twas a cold winter evening, the guests were all leaving
O'Reilly was closing the bar
When he turned round and said to the lady in red
"Get out, you can't stay where you are"
She wept a sad tear in her bucket of beer
As she thought of the cold walk ahead
When a gentleman dapper, stepped out of the crapper
And these are the words that he said,

Chorus.

"Her Mother never told her
The things a young girl should know
About the ways of fancy, men,
And how they come and go
The years have taken her beauty
And sin has left it's sad scar
So think of your Mother + Sister, boys
And let her sleep under the bar."

Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over
Landlord, fill the flowing bowl until it doth run over
For tonight we'll merry, merry be,
For tonight we'll merry, merry be,
For tonight we'll merry, merry be,
Tomorrow we'll be sober.

Now the man who drinks pale ale and goes to be quite sober
the man who drinks pale ale and goes to bed quite sober
Does a very foolish thing
Does a very foolish thing
Does a very foolis thing
He'll die before October.

But the man who drinks stout ale and goes to bed quite mellow
the man who drinks strout ale and goes to bed quite mellow
Does as he ought to do
Does as he ought to do
Does as he ought to do
He'll die a right good fellow.

The girl who steals a kiss, then runs to tell her Mother
the girl who steals a kiss, then runs to tell her Mother
Does a very foolish thing
Does a very foolish thing

Does a very foolish thing
She'll never get another.

But the girl who steals a kiss and comes back for another
The girl who steals a kiss and comes back for another
Does as she ought to do
Does as she ought to do
Does as she ought to do
She'll soon become a Mother

Landlord, etc.

It was only an old beer bottle
Floating o'er the sea
It was only and old beer bottle
Came drifting in to me
And in it was a message
With these words written on
"Whoever finds this bottle
Finds the beer all gone.

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

During our stay at Stalag XIIA, we often put in the long hours of the evening by singing. Alderton, Swaim, Oker, Powell, Smitty, Carliss, Bova, and a couple more of us would sit around a table after the lights were extinguished and entertain (?) the rest of the barracks, with as wide an assortment of old and new that I've ever heard. Some were hymns, some English drinking songs, some bar-room ballads, some pretty riskè ones and some popular. Often it was midnight before the little gathering broke up. Those who couldn't sleep thru so much noise were just out of luck. Following is an incomplete list of some of the songs:

In the Garden
Church in the Wildwood
Air Corps Song
Marine Hymn
the Infantry
Carssons Rolling Along
Anchor's Aweigh
Landlord fill that Flowing Bowl
Roll me over
The Old Beer Bottle
O'Reilley's Bar
Margie
Sweet Sue
Down by the Old Mill Stream
Good-bye my lover Goodbye
Carolina Moon
God Bless America
Casey Jones
In the Gloaming
Row, row, row your boat
Mac Donald's Farm
Ramblin Wreck
Notre Dame Victory March
Seeing Nellie Home

When Johnnie Comes Marching Home
Home on the Range
Birmingham Jail
Sweet Georgia Brown
Sweet Adeline
My Wild Irish Rose
Dreaming of a White Xmas
Old man River
Harvest Moon
It's a Sin to Tell a Lie
I only want a Buddy
Sonny Boy
Wreck of the old 97
John Brown's Body
Let me Call You Sweetheart
Bell-bottom Trousers
Does Your Heart beat for Me?
Pennies from Heaven
Light of the Silvery Moon
Silver threads Among the Gold.
West Virginia Hills
Moonlight Bay
I've Been Working on the R.R.
Cornell Alma Mater

and a thousand others

ALL-STAR FOOTBALL GAME

Redskins - 51 Bears - 25

Today, Sunday 8 October, 1944, the All-Star Exhibition Touch-Football game between the Redskins and the Bears was played on Shubin Field before a crowd of 750 American Officer Ps.o.w of Oflag 64 and about a dozen German Soldiers who probably wondered what it was all about. The setting was much the same as you would find at any game at home. The band, complete with Drum Majorette, was on hand and cheering sections backing both teams made the usual noises so familiar to a football game in our favorite stadia at home. The day was perfect; sunny, but not too warm. The field itself, altho only sixty yards long by forty yards wide and of a sandy nature instead of grass, was passable. For the occasion, new goal posts had been erected and decorated with the only available crepe paper, red and green. They resembled giant candy sticks. The playing surface had been dragged and lined-off during the morning. Rumor has it that Powdered Milk was used for line, but considering the value of any food, I have my doubts.

About 1330 the crowd assembled and each person joined the group supporting his favorite. For the Redskins, pieces of ~~red~~ ribbon were worn and for the Bears, blue. Pre-game betting (D-Bars, Cigarettes, Red Cross parcels, etc.) had made the Bears the favorites, so the number of blue streamers was greatly in the majority. Two officers appointed themselves cheer-leaders for the Bear rooters and under their able direction, those rooters performed notably in the long-established manner. One officer took charge of the Redskin rooters and to him goes the honor of composing spontaneously the cheer that brought down the house, "Ein, zwie, drei, kaput, Come on Redskins, block that boot."

Just prior to game time the band played a few College songs and to make the picture complete, one of the Officers, dressed as only a drum majorette would dress, came out on the field and gave an exhibition of baton-twirling. He dropped the baton during some of his more difficult routines, but that was due to lack of practice because there is no place for that art in the Army, and the crowd appreciated his efforts. Periodically during the game and between halves the band entertained us. All the numbers were played from memory so we excused an occasional sour note.

The game itself was of regulation length and excellently played considering the physical condition of the participants. The Redskins kicked-off promptly at 1400 and the much-talked-of battle was on. A good passer and a couple good recievers combined to give the Redskins two touchdowns in the first quarter. Neither try for the extra point was good. This 12-0 score so early in the game was a blow to the heavily-favored Bears and they never quite recovered. During the second quarter, the Redskins pushed across two more touchdowns and made both conversions. The Bears came to life near half time to score once but they failed to convert. The third quarter was one of free-scoring on both sides as both teams crossed three times this brought back some hope to the Bear backers but in the last period the Bears passing game broke down while the Redskins added another seven points. Final score was Redskins 51 - Bears 25. It was a much better game than the score indicates

All-Star Soccer Game

Nine-Man Teams.

Rangers		Celtics
Geddes (Capt.)	C.	
Poussier	OR	Myron
Vallette	IR	Bingham (Capt.)
Morrisey	OL	Barrett
St. Sauveur	IL	Tyrell
Alderton	CH	
	RH	Hennon
	LH	Daniels
Taulemesse	RF	Mann
Upperco	LF	Marnien
Waters	G	Martin

Scoring - Field goals: Barrett (4) Geddes (1) St. Sauveur (1) Alderton (1)
Penalties: Geddes (1)

Referee - Dyer Linemen - Scott, Keith Timekeeper - Malchiotti

This game was played on Shubin Field in Oflag 64 on Sunday 15 October 1944. The day was cloudy and cold with occasional sprinklings of rain. It did not excite the enthusiasm of the camp as the football game had done but there was a goodly ground there. The Celtics got off to a fast start and Barrett scored twice in the first quarter on beautifully set up shots by Bingham. The Rangers had many scoring opportunities but couldn't seem to hit. During the second quarter Barrett got two more, one on a set-up and another off the Ranger fullback. At half-time the score was Celtics 4, Rangers 0. The Rangers broke into the scoring column midway in the 3rd Quarter as Geddes shot one in from the ten-yard line. No more scoring that period. At the four minute mark of the last period St. Sauveur put one in from the 20 yard line. Shortly after, in a mix-up at the goal, the Rangers were awarded a penalty which Geddes made good by a powerful shot which Goalie Martin didn't touch. Alderton scored from the 15yard mark near the end of the game on a hard drive past the Goalie. The final whistle blew as both teams were desperately trying to break the deadlock. The game was well-played and very clean. Only one penalty was called and there weren't over six free kicks.

Final Score - Rangers 4 Celtics 4

Sample Menu

(When Red Cross Parcels were available)

	Breakfast	Dinner	Tea	Supper
Mon.	Your choice from your R.C. Food Parcel. Issue of Hot Water	Soup from German Ration Bread Butter Coffee	Coffee	½ Can Corned Beef Mashed Potatoes ° Greens ° Bread ° Butter Coffee
Tues.	"	Soup from German Ration Fresh Tomatoes Bread Butter Coffee	Coffee	½ can Spam Boiled Potatoes Bread Butter Coffee
Wed.	"	Soup from German Ration Bread Butter Coffee.	Coffee	½ can Salmon Boiled Potatoes Greens Bread Butter Coffee
Thurs.	"	Soup from German Ration Bread Butter Coffee	Coffee	Creamed Corned Beef Cottage Cheese ° Cole slaw ° Bread Butter Coffee
Fri.	"	Salmon Salad Bread Butter Coffee	Coffee	Baked Spam Boiled Potatoes Bread Butter Coffee
Sat.	"	Soup from German Ration Bread Butter Coffee	Coffee	Sardines Stewed Turnips ° Greens Bread Butter Coffee
Sun.	"	Soup from German Ration Bread Butter Coffee	Coffee	½ can Corned Beef Mashed Potatoes Gravy Sauerkraut ° Bread - Butter Coffee

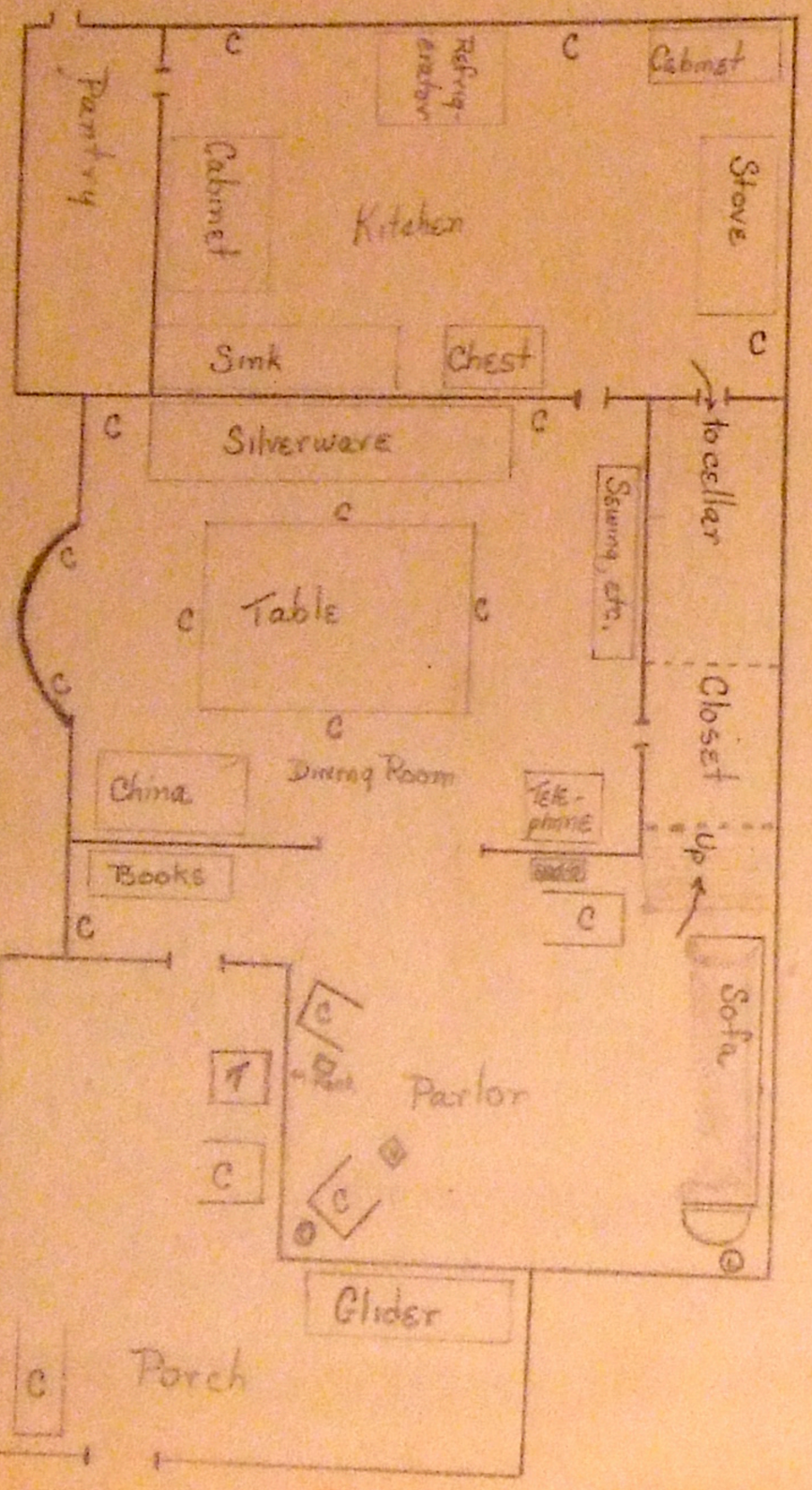
° Issued by Germans

American-planted gardens inside camp furnished some tomatoes, leeks, lettuce, etc.

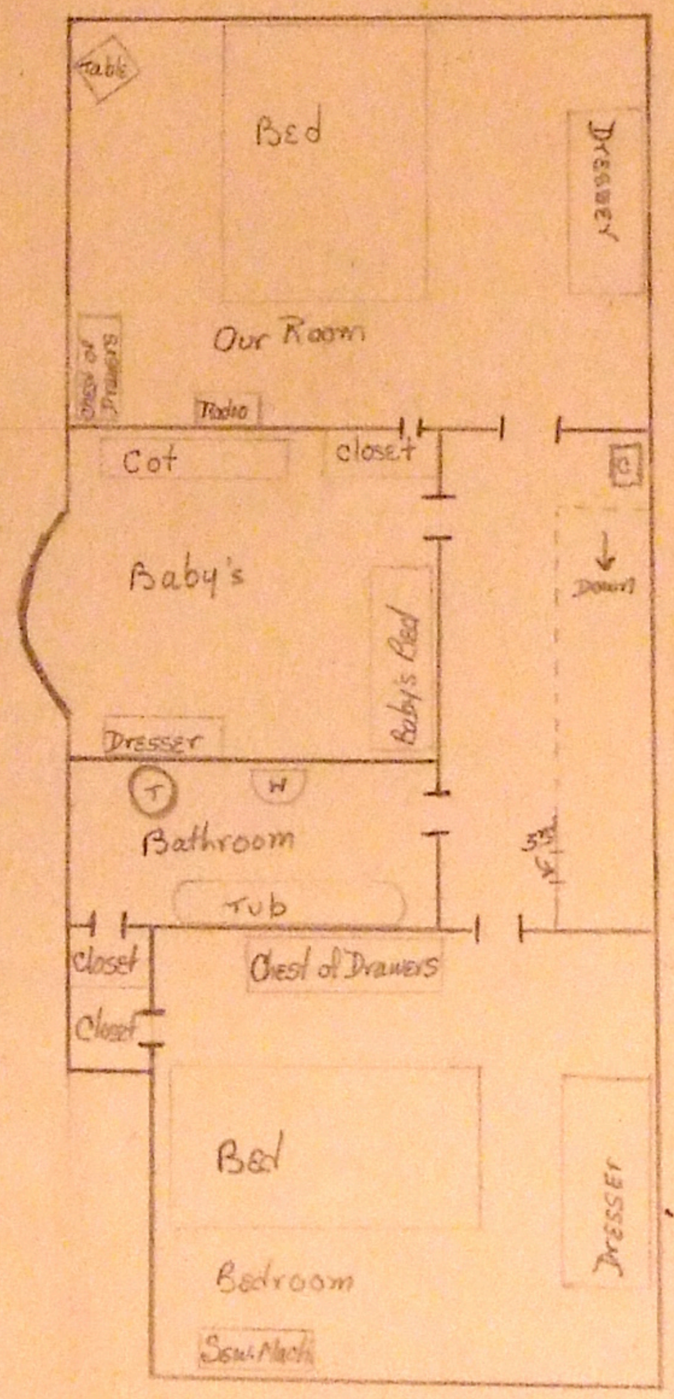
November 15, 1944

The lay-out of my home as I remember it after two + years.

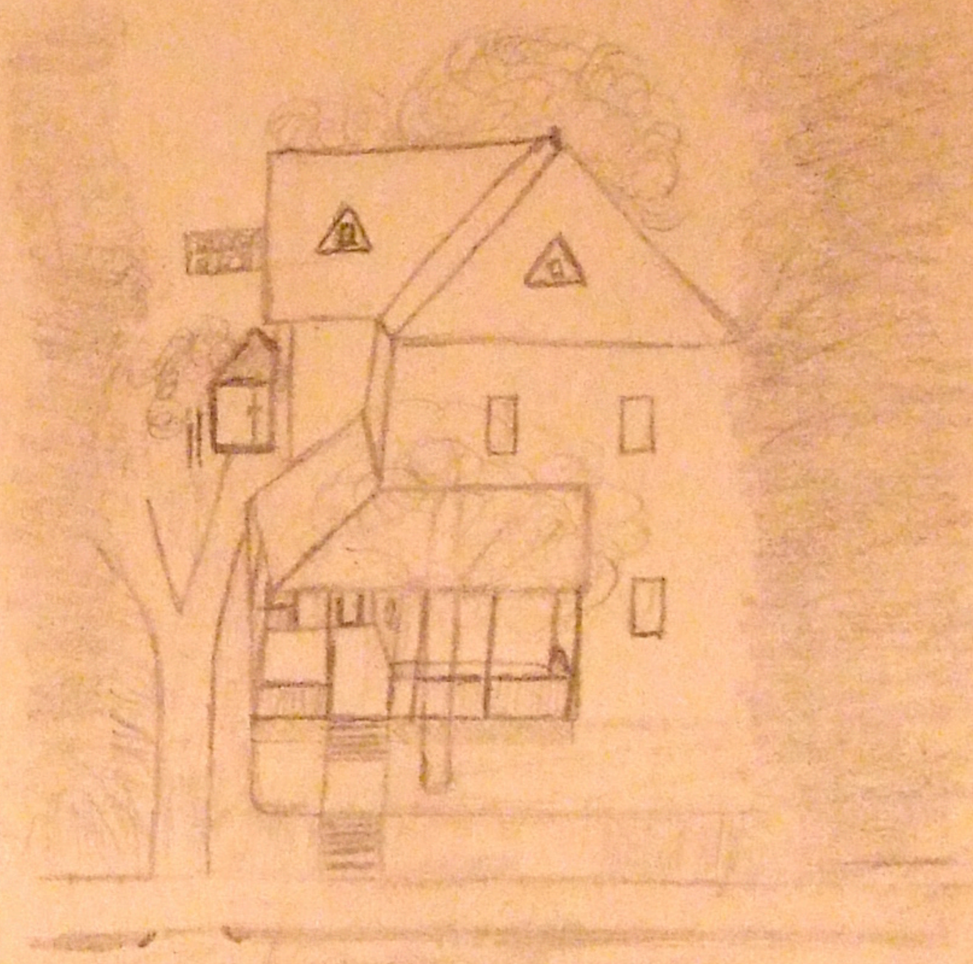
Down stairs



Up stairs



From across the street



Passon Soccer Team

At the end of September 1944, a soccer league was formed, with 8 teams participating. We used a 9 man team instead of the usual 11 man one. The Passon Team was put in my charge. We didn't get to finish the schedule due to the food shortage but my team was on top when we quit, with two games to play.

Lineup: CF - St. Sauveur
OR - Sigler (Capt.)
OL - Miller
IR - Hennon
IL - Spitzer
CH - Alderton
RF - Bova
LF - Taulemesse
G - Mc Donald
Subs - Smith, Florentino, Covert, Turner

Scoring: St. Sauveur - 13
Hennon - 6
Spitzer - 4
Miller - 2
Sigler - 2
Alderton - 1

Club Standings:

			Won	Lost	Tied	Pct.
(Sigler)	Passon		6	1	0	.857
(Geddes)	Celtics	DNP	5	1	0	.833
(Daniels)	Green Ribbon	1-2	5	2	0	.714
(Jones)	Magnolia	5-1	5	2	0	.714
(Barrett)	Nicetown	5-1	4	3	0	.571
(Dyer)	Cake Bakers	2-0	4	3	0	.571
(Gershnow)	Blue Bells	2-1	2	5	1	.313
(Sage)	Highlanders	DNP	2	5	0	.286
(Rinehart)	Olympic	7-0	1	6	1	.187
(Martin)	Lighthouse	6-1	1	7	0	.125

(Darling, here's a letter of introduction from Pete Mason. He's got a bum hand so excuse his handwriting. He's sort of bashful but a good guy just the same. He's an American, living in Canada and serving in the British Army Here he is —)

Oflag 64
Schubin, Poland
Sunday, 31 December 1944.

Hello Dot,

Sig and I (that's what we call him but, I hope you won't mind) got to feeling that it was hardly fair to you for me to bother you so much without your knowing me. As a result I'll attempt to introduce myself to you so that we can rightfully consider ourselves acquaintances of long standing even before we actually meet. I am really counting on meeting you; some day, I hope, in the near future. In fact Sig and I have already made tentative plans for some type of get-together when we both get back. We do a lot of day dreaming here and in my mental meanderings I've pictured you and your husband calling on Sud, that's my wife, and me. I can assure you a most cordial welcome, not least of which will be a satisfying abundance of good food (and that not at Sig's institution alone), so come prepared with an unmodest appetite to consume the best Canada has to offer, in the largest quantities desired. I can also guarantee that for once you won't have the worries a good housewife has of planning and preparing the meals an ex-P.o.W. is certain to demand.

Now to be fair to my wife too, I'll have to introduce you to each other. She, she's a dyed-in-the-wool Canadian, but not to be feared because of her Aryan stock. In fact Dot, I'm very much in love with her. It seems to me that of the many things Sig and I have in common, being loopy about our wives is the foremost. I'm certain your two wives will hit it off as well as our two husbands do.

Have you noticed how this guy Sig stuck my page in this book between the sports and Pabst in the Odds and Ends section? Well I won't complain since I love both, especially the pork, and as for the Odds and Ends, writing to you this way is odd; and this ends the letter.
— Wasn't that clever!

Pete.

PRAYER OF A PRISONER OF WAR

O God, my Creator and Protector, I know that thou art near me and so I adore Thee and give myself to Thee, body and soul, with complete submission to Thy Will.

Thou hast saved me from death, which has overtaken so many of my companions, and hast permitted that I be a prisoner of war; I will bear patiently and hopefully for love of Thee with all the difficulties of my state

Bless me and all my companions here; grant us to live in peace, comforting and consoling one another with fraternal love and charity. Bless my family who are far away, my friends and all I love, my country and my comrades in arms. Give me peace and protect me from melancholy and despair and above all keep me from offending thee. My God, I thank Thee for all Thy blessings and I will try to serve Thee as St. Paul has told us: "Rejoicing in hope; Patient in tribulation; Instant in prayer."

(Romans XII, 12)

Altbergund Germany
30 Sept 1944

Hello darling. - This is one of those nights when I'm especially homesick, and perhaps by writing to you, even tho I can't send it, I can ease this feeling a little. It's been a beautiful day; the sun out brightly but the wind kind of cold; just like Autumn should be. During the day I usually can find enough to keep my mind occupied, but when it starts to get dark and all everyone goes inside, I can't help thinking of how nice it would be to come inside my own home, with you and also son to keep me company, a radio to listen to and nothing to worry about but our happiness. I thank God I'm able to write this, but how much better to tell you what I feel inside. One of these days this mess will be over and by the grace of God, we have a safe journey home. I've imagined many times what our first meeting will be like. I wish it were possible to walk in the front door and surprise you, but I'm afraid that is out of the question because I know I'll get to the first telephone I can find and call you. The sound of your voice will be almost as good as seeing you. I remember calling you from Chester & Baltimore or Wilmington, or not calling you at all just to surprise you. I only hope that the day when I can do that again isn't not be too far off. Darling, you don't realize how far away you seem right now. The actual mileage is long, but I'm thinking of the things that stand in the way of my return. The war has to end, we have to be transported over land to a port, then a crossing of the Atlantic, then a quarantine when we hit the States, and that will consume quite a long time, then home. Do you wonder then why all our prayers are directed to end the war? Then, maybe, he might be taken then Russia and wind up in the Far East Theatre. So you see the dilemma we're in. All things come to those who wait so I can be patient for awhile longer. But until the day I see you, angel, remember that my thoughts are always of you and home. Take care of yourself sweetheart. All my love forever.

Tom

Altbergund Germany
9 Oct. 1944

Hello darling - I have that unsatisfied yearning to see you again. It's 6:10 P.M. I've just gotten back from supper. It's completely dark outside but the lights all around camp are on. It's been over two years since I've seen lights on outside after dark so it brought back remembrance of the lighted streets at home or at camp. About a half-mile away a railroad crosses a wide, open spot and as I was coming into the barracks a train went by. The clatter of the wheels crossing a switch and the deep sound of the locomotive whistle hit me right where it hurts. I haven't heard that sound for a long time because the trains in England have a peculiar sound all their own; nothing like ours. To top all those distressing sights and sounds, it is raining. That only helps to depress me a little more. All the rest of the fellows in the barracks have gone to supper so that leaves me alone with my thoughts, and you can bet assured my home is the uppermost of those. I can only pray that you know by now just what happened to me. If

I could get one letter from you saying you know and that everything is allright, I believe I could be happy for the while I'm here. I've written several letters. I hope they've gotten there, because you must be as anxious as I am. This may sound very foolish when (and if) you ever get the chance to read it but it might tell you how I feel here, 4,000 miles away, with nothing to do except barbed-wire & guards and nothing to do except what you can decide for yourself. I'd better stop now before I feel sorry for myself. Remember, my angel, I love you with all my heart forever.

Tom

Altburgund Germany
29 Oct. 1944

Hello darling - Sunday night and memories of Sunday evenings at home when we listened to the radio till it was time for my train back to Meade. How I used to hate for the evening to come. I can still see us saying good-bye at Rowland station just as the local pulled in on its way to Chester. Darling, I wonder if the memories of you that I keep now will ever leave me. I hope not because that's all I can hold on to now. So many of the little things that you have probably forgotten keep occuring to me and I'm grateful. You're the most wonderful wife a guy ever had and I keep hoping daily that the war will soon be over so I can go home. It's getting very cold here. We had our first frost this past week. Our clothing is not too plentiful so we have to hustle to keep warm. Our Red Cross parcels are all gone so the food situation is none too good. Seems like the Germans can get along with less food than I can. We're getting the same as they are. My only consolation, and it is one, is our Chapel. I've become a confirmed Chapel goer and I'm going to keep it up. We have a show coming up this week and I'm going to keep it up. We've given up organized sports so we'll spend our time in the library for amusement. That's about all the news for now. Remember always that I love you with all my heart - Tom

Altburgund Germany
7 Nov. 1944

Hello my darling - Three months ago today I was captured. God, it seems like three years. I've come all the way thru France and Germany with occasional stops and now I'm here in Poland. I wonder how much more I'll have to travel before I start on that last lap across the Atlantic. It's very farreen here, but I'll get as soon stay here till it's time to leave for good. Today is Election day at home. I'll bet Peppy is having the time of his life. Personally I favor Roswell. He's done a good job so far, and I don't think we should change administrations at this stage of the game. This past week we saw the first original musical comedy presented at the Little Theatre. One of the songs "He'll have a song" has struck my fancy and I'm going to try to keep the melody in my head so you can hear it. The weather is still murky, we can't see. And I get awfully homesick now and then. I haven't enough to keep me busy. I've started taking courses in T.E., Physics, Trigonometry and Salesmanship. Maybe that will help. Darling I love you forever. Here's my heart - Tom

Altburgund, Germany
1st November 1944

Hello my darling - Another week has gone by and its time to write my weekly letter. Its very cold here now. This morning the ground was frozen and now at 1300, it doesn't thawed a bit. Flurries of snow are falling and already the ground is covered. I certainly feel for the boys who are in the line, but I suppose its not quite as cold there. According to the news, Gen Patton's push is moving ahead slowly and the German Press expects that the battle is the prelude to a big all-out Allied offensive to end the war before New Years. So many things we can't possibly realize are governing the conduct of the war and die grow up trying to predict as end. My hope, with that of all the corps, is that it is soon. A belated Christmas I can't imagine than a World Peace. Here, we have forgotten the war and concentrate solely on our thoughts of home and plans for our future. Ive often lay awake at night trying to decide what my best chance will be. It will probably be something concerning salesmanship. Then along with those thoughts comes some of you and the family and home. I amuse myself by trying to remember where every piece of furniture is in our house and I believe I can do it perfectly, the way it was the last time I saw it over two years ago. Darling, I can promise now that this life has taught me the value of food, a home and a family and if I make it home safely, Im going to be a Stay-at-home type for the rest of my days. Im still looking forward to hearing from you soon. You'll always have all my love.
Don

Altburgund, Germany
20 November 1944

My angel - This past week has been changeable as you know what. One day the sun was out all day for the first time in weeks; another day the temperature dropped to 27° and the next day it stood at 40°. It has rained and snowed almost continually, yet the snow doesn't last for more than 6 or 8 hours, for which we are thankful. Trigonometry is a bigger bite than I can chew without an algebra review so Ive temporarily given it up. The Salesmanship class continues to be my favorite. Evidently that's my calling because I look forward to those classes and seem to get a lot out of them. Electricity continues to interest me and Im doing pretty well with that. I still read a lot. Thorne Smith is one of my favorite authors. Have just completed Col. Stoopnagle's book "You wouldn't know me from Adam" and its whacky as he is. Keeps me in good humor though. I seem to meet new friends all the time. Tom Kenaw from Cumberland was up the other night and we know a lot of people in common. My old Phila. buddies still get around. Im trying to get the addresses of all the boys from our section of Pa. Might want to see them sometime. We still haven't gotten a shipment of P.C. parcels. It takes us scraping to keep a little ahead. I miss most of all the chocolate and powdered milk. Yesterday we got a rumor that a carload of parcels was at the station but it turned out to be lumber. We still have hopes that some will get here before Thanksgiving. Our church Choir is practicing for Midnight Mass on Xmas. It makes me very homesick to hear those carols. It leaves you wondering. Maybe next Xmas will be different. Anyway, always remember that I love you with all my heart forever.
Tom

Same old place
Another week (27th)

Hello sweetheart - We're kind of expecting a little mail soon. Some of those men who got their 3 weeks ahead of us are now believing letters. It gives us something to which we can look forward. A letter from you would be a wonderful Thanksgiving present. Three more days and Thanksgiving will be here. We've got a lot to be thankful for. Im alive, well and not suffering too much. We lost 14 lbs in the last month but I can afford it. My chin is just about as it should be now. The only thing I need physically are lots of exercise but on our ration you can't do too much of that. - They are serving us German shower for us but they aren't so good. They have to interpret it for us and that spoils the story. There hasn't been much excitement during the past week. No P.C. parcels yet. The news looks pretty good. Looks like the French 1A took off. Hope they can keep it up. Met a couple new men from the Div. and they tell me the Div. is still going strong. More power to them. Its in Germany in the Aachen sector. Im going to try to get back on when we get home - Weather has been changeable lately. Lots of rain, then snow, then temperatures in the 20's. Yesterday (26th) by a change, the sun was out most all day, even though the clear weather dropped the thermometer 14°. - Every morning, to keep my morale straight, I devote about 30 minutes before I get out of bed, to thinking of all the things at home I hold so dear. Then I try not to think of it any more during the day. I find that keeps me from getting worked up

is a pretty sad state of affairs in such a place as this. Tried a new smoking mixture the other day & didn't like it. Bond Street, Half & Half and Prince Albert. I'll try it at home and see if its stronger to you. Well my angel, I've run out of interesting things to say and as is usual under these circumstances I'll have to close. I love you more than I could ever tell or show you. I hope your Thanksgiving will be nice. Give my love to our boys, to Mammy, Pappy and all the rest of the family and friends. I hope you're praying that this thing ends soon. All my love - Tom

Offlag 64
Thanksgiving (30th)

Hello Darling - This is the day on which I could't help being homesick if I tried. It's been a long time since I spent this day at home. Under my present circumstances it seems further away than ever. Right now (2000 hours) if all routine of your family holds good you are just about sitting down to your big dinner. Six years of civilized mine. We had corned beef hash and cabbage. I won't attempt to guess what you are having. Started today off by attending a Mass of Thanksgiving at 0900, during which I sang in the choir. Considering everything I have a whole raft of things for which to be thankful. I'm alive, most of all. Rain most of the day because it's pretty nasty outside. Had our big (?) meal at 1900. One of the boys in the barracks has some records. He's playing them now. They certainly bring back memories. "Jump in" at the Woodside", Harry James "Trumpet Rhapsody" and a flock of others. I can see myself playing them in our room at home. Darling, sometimes I nearly bang my head against the wall in desperation. Will this thing never end? But then what's the use in feeling this way. It can't help the progress of the war. The only reason I've written this letter is to let you know that, on this day above all, I thank God I have such a wonderful wife and family and that my thoughts have been with you throughout the whole day. I'll always love you Darling, until the day I die. Here is my heart for hope - Tom

Altergund, Germany
5 December 1944

My darling wife - Another week in captivity gone. Tomorrow makes my fourth complete month of being a P of W. Day after tomorrow we will have been at war for 3 years. A lot has happened since that day in 1941. It hardly seems possible. This past week has been a repetition of all the other weeks except that Thanksgiving came along. I've already told you all about that. We had snow, rain and temperatures around 30°. The news is very heartening. The Russians are going very well in South Hungary and our push on the West Front is doing fine. We got in some more officers and they are all optimistic about the end of the war. As one of the boys said "It's a peace move on in Germany. Some of the fellows believe it but I figure that there must be enough people in Germany wanting peace that the Nazis have to admit it. And if it is important enough to warrant space in the newspapers, there are possibilities. I'm still hopeful for Xmas. Only time will tell. - Yesterday [redacted] I got a Red Cross Parcel. [redacted]

This a.m. I had a cup of hot milk, some pork paté and some chocolate candy. I filled up for once. And I didn't get hungry by lunch time. The hot must last me for two weeks as I have to conserve some. We are thankful that they got here safely. - Jack Kaye here is from someone who has been here with me. - Coal ration is being cut 40%. With our present ration we have to keep most of our sweaters and jackets on inside the barracks so when cold weather really gets here, it's going to be tough. I think I can take anything that's dished out now. If I can't, I've underestimated myself. - Oh'd about all the news for now. One of our group got a letter Thursday so we hope are up. Say hello to all my family and friends & remember always that I adore you from the bottom of my heart. Kissed by the mistletoe - Tom

Altergund, Germany
13 December 1944

Happy birthday my darling - And I hope I'm always nearby for all the rest of them. Yesterday was Bob's birthday. She was seventeen. Bob Mason, the American who was in the Carolina Parathroops, is celebrating his first wedding anniversary today. So, to do honor to the occasion we whipped up a fondant chocolate and raisin pudding (2 doz large prunes, ½ D bar 10 lumps sugar, 3/4 days ration of bread, 2 tablespoons margarine, 4 tablespoons powdered milk, pinch of salt. Deed with coffee flavored Pud delight.) We made it yesterday and

Luckenwalde, Germany
25 February 1945

My darling - This letter is a few days early but I've come to another of those times when just to write to you will make me feel better. Most of us are pretty depressed. Stalag III A in no way compares with Sholin. We're back on the German ration of ½ loaf bread, ½ oz. margarine, ½ liter soup, 1 tablespoon sugar, about ½ doz potatoes and a pinch of salt per day. We do get crabby tea twice a day but there's no food value in that. We have no C.C. parcels and probably won't see any for a long time. Some of us, namely me, have had no mail at all and that is greatly contributing to the general lowering of morale. Fortunately, the weather isn't too bad. Its cloudy & rainy a lot but not so cold. We're sleeping in triple-decker beds, about 180 men in a building 100'x35'. All in all we're living a pretty miserable existence. We still manage to hold Mass every day. Fr Ellenson is here now. Our group is straggling in at odd times; we have about 500 here and more expected at any time. The RAF is here, 1600 strong, and I've made a few friends among them. We spend our days visiting each other and waiting for food. I've forgotten what its like to say "No thanks, I don't care for any more." My weight is still down pretty low, and I'm soft from lack of exercise but fortunately I don't feel too badly. If we have to start out walking again its going to be pretty rough. We get lots of rumors about the war none of which we put much faith in but we're still hoping with all our power that it ends soon. - Darling, I've cried the blues long enough so I'll close for this time I hope this is the last letter I'll have to write in here. Remember darling I love you with all my heart. Kiss Shug for me. I adore you sweetheart - All my Heart - I love

Luckenwalde, Germany
26 March 1945

Hello my angel - Another month gone by and one more month closer home. As usual a lot of things have happened since I wrote the above letter. Good news first - During March, 157,000 Red Cross parcels arrived here, considerably easing the food situation. We got the first three issues at five day intervals and we all picked up a little weight. Then the weather suddenly got very nice. The sky cleared off and every day we sun-bathed. I managed to get burned once as is usual with me every spring. The temperature stayed up in the 60's. Then the air raids. We are so close to Berlin that a raid there includes us in the alert area. Several times we saw big daylight raids and nearly every night this month the RAF have been over, usually causing the turning off of our lights about 8:00 P.M. Every day we manage to play some sort of game. More athletic equipment keeps coming in. The RAF here have put on several good soccer games. The British & Americans got together and formed a little swing band which gave us many hours of entertainment. I joined the Polish Choir and got quite a kick out of singing with them. Right now we are preparing for the outdoor Mass next Sunday. We are all getting more anxious each day for this thing to wind up. With good weather here we hope it won't be long before the final drive is begun. We are all thankful that the winter is behind us. A Kriegies life is easier to take when the weather is warm. - The general tone of this letter, in comparison with the last one, shows that my morale is much higher. I'm still hopeful of receiving some kind of news from you because we are getting in some private parcels now. Anyway, if I don't, I don't think it will be too long before I can see you. What a day that will be! - Remember darling - I adore you always.

Love

Adolph Hitler Lager
Near Jüterbog, Germany
2 May 1945

My darling wife – As you see, the address is changed again as is the color of the ink. My fountain pen is dry and this is the only color I can find at this time. Well Angel, THAT DAY has been here and gone and still I'm yet as far from home as ever. I'll try to tell you all the circumstances concerning our liberation, would take more time & space than I can spare. The camp almost moving out of III A but luckily the Russians came so fast that the Boons had to abandon us. Now nearly a week we watched the horizon to the West, South & East. Our patience was rewarded by the sight & sound of Artillery in the N & SE. We saw lots of our planes and some of the convoys they hit near us. Then came the day before the Yanks hit us the Jerries in a pretty shaky situation but then the Russians shocked us and we were temporarily in the clear. The regimental was FM into a Regiment of 4 Bns, and I got back to the 35th Company. Bn the end of April, and Bn marched here. This is a former tank corps Div wounded Officers recuperating. We got ourselves all set up in about the most luxurious & comfortable place I've been in. But tomorrow we move back to III A, about 6 miles. Why? There all pretty discouraged about the situation. Darling I hope & pray I see you soon. Remember always that I love you forever. I'm counting the days now. Kisses. Tom

Lt. Col. Walter Hopkins

Lt. Charles T. Sullivan

Capt. A. V. Eyler

Lt. Ralph V. Tedeschi

1st Lt. Shelby H. Bush

1st Lt. Leon E. Saunders

1st Lt. John B. Mudd

Lt. Col. Robert Dunn

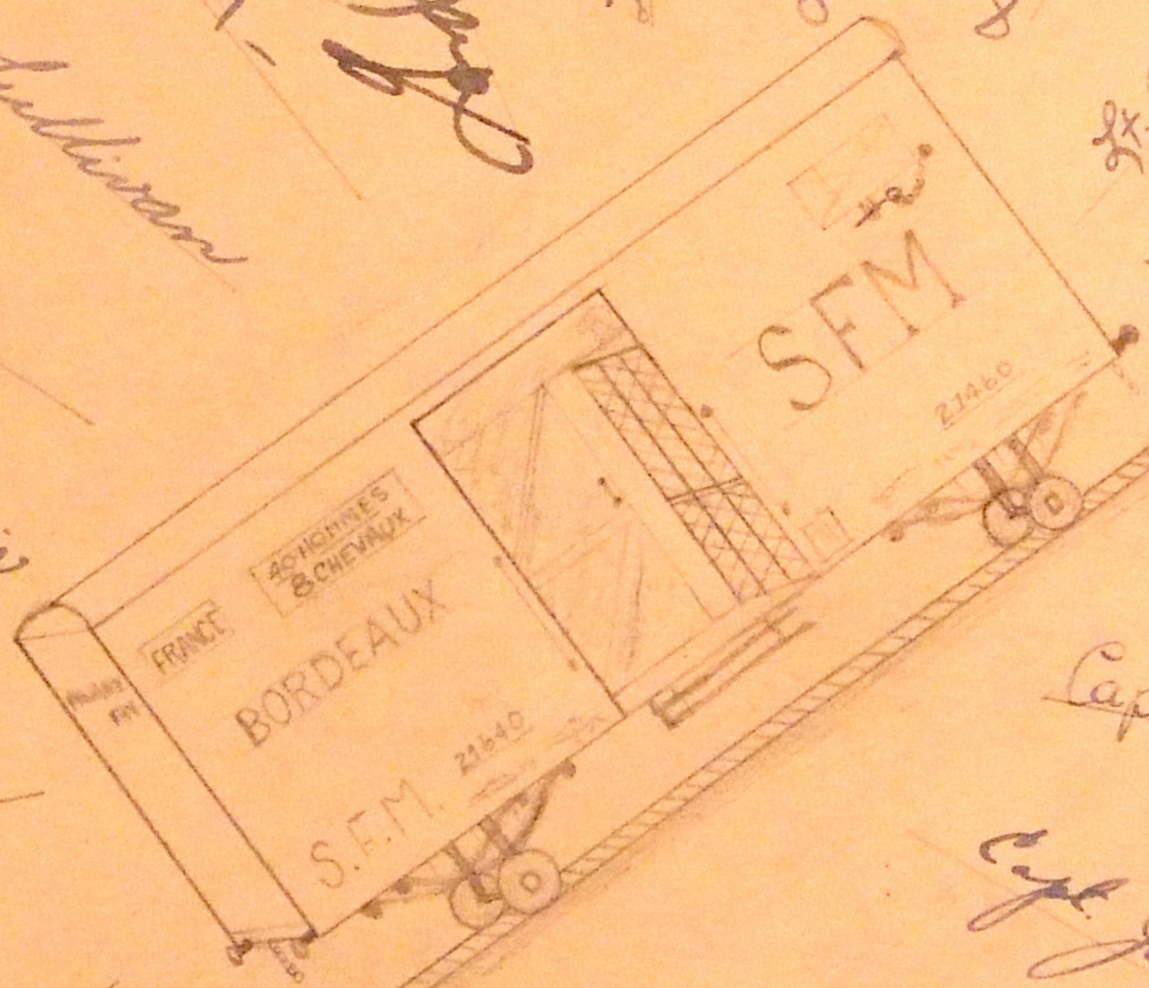
Lt. William H. Beamer

Lt. Harry J. Bowers

Lt. Wm. H. Hardaway

Lt. O. Williams

Lt. Frank J. Bova "Bo"



LT. D. B. LOTT

Capt. Frank C. Healy

Capt. James P. Forsyth

Lt. Thomas A. Thompson

Lt. E. P. Harrison

Lt. Edward Schoenfeld

Autographs

(29) Richard P. Scott (8a)
Delta yrb Co. Penna.

(30) Cadis A. Hardaway (Tank) Lt. Col. (9b)
5733 Cabanne Ave.
St. Louis, 12, Missouri

(8) H. D. Eldridge [Hugh], Captain (9b)
451 Marion Street, Denver, 3, Colorado

(10) William F. Hall, Lt. Col., Cavalry (T.D.) (9b)
404 Fleet Street, Pottsville, Pa.

(30) Lorimer M. Imes MAJOR. INF 0 251821 (8a)
7 Colby Road Port Washington New York
"How it comming?"

(2) [illegible] (9a)
1st Lt. Inf. O-1293897
304 Hospital Sq. Middleport, Ohio
"Best wishes on your tour"

Benjamin C. Swain (9b)
Capt. Inf.
Cycle, North Carolina

(W7A) George B. Powell, 2d Lt Inf. (96)
602 So. Main St., Princeton, Ind.

(28) [illegible] 1st Lt. C.A.C. (Hosp)
0-17222
1252 Overlay Ave
Columbus, Georgia
Best of luck in your racketing
when you get home!

(AF) Eugene H. Dingledine, 2nd Lt. A.C. (96)
809 East Jefferson Street
Washington, Illinois

(1) John F. Hinchcliffe 2nd Lt Inf. (96)
2717 Harrison Ave.
Everett Washington
Oh Hell! That, Lt. I. Beat Us
to it.

(29) Harold F. Adams, 1st Lt Inf. (96)
7118 Collins Ave.
Miami Beach, Florida

Lt. (30) Ley E. Holmquist, Hallock, Minn. (96)

(96) Lt. (29) Leland L. Smith — Imperial, Calif (96)
P.O. Box #494

(1) Stanley A. Bradley 1st Lt. New Providence N.J. (96)

Autographs

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451 Marion Street, Denver, 3, Colorado

(19) William F. Hart, Lt. Col., Cavalry (T.D.) (9b)
404 Fleet Street, Pottsville, Pa.

(30) Gardner M. Sines MAJOR. INF 0251821 (8a)
7 Colby Road Port Washington New York
"Hows it coming?"

(2) [illegible] (9a)
1st Lt. Inf. O-1293897
304 Hough Ave. Findlay, Ohio
"Let some more paper on
her fire"

Benjamin C. Sustaire (9b)
Capt. Inf.
Cycle, North Carolina

(W*A) George B. Terrell, 3d Lt FA. (96)
602 So. Main St., Princeton, Ind

(28) [illegible] Hosp
0-17222
1252 Owsley Ave
Columbus, Georgia
Best of luck to you and Mickey
when you get home!

(96)
(AF) Eugene H. Dingledine, 2nd Lt. A.C. (96)
809 East Jefferson Street
Washington, Illinois

(T.D.)
(96)
(1) John F. Hinchcliffe 2nd Lt Inf. (96)
2717 Harrison Ave.
Everett Washington
Oh Hell! That, Lt. D. Beat us
to it.

(29) Harold F. Olson, [illegible] Inf (96)
7118 Collins Ave.
Miami Beach, Florida

(9a)
Lt. (30) Ray E. Holmquist, Hallock, Minn. (96)

(96)
(24) Lt. Leland L. Smith — Imperial, Calif (96)
P.O. Box #494

(1) Stanley A. Bradley 1st Lt. New Providence N.J. (96)

(4K) Frank C. Healy, Capt. Buckland, Conn. (9b)

Monsieur Albert Hoffman
Achen
Moselle Lorraine
France

(4S) Sl Levy
37 Lorimer St.
B'Klyn, N. Y.

(7a)

Harold V Kuehnel
121 Ft Jackson Blvd
Niagara Wis

(9b)

Best wishes & good luck

Al Aldecton
35 Pennington Rd.
Garden City, N.Y.

(9b)

William F. Knight
2d Lt. Inf.
1814 Hysteria St.
Baton Rouge, La.

(9b)

Lt C Scherer
1417 So 6½ St.
Terre Haute. Ind.

(9b)

(AF) Francis B. Sweett (Balto MD)
15 W. Biddle St.
We'll still be punching when we cease the bar!

Bob Rankin & his Orchestra

1st Trumpet –
Bob Rankin
3514 Flatlands Ave
Brooklyn, N.Y.

2nd Trumpet –
Edward de Holt
Oak Ridge, N.C.

3rd Trumpet –
William L. Comstock
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Tenor Sax –
Robert W. Tobb
7437 Tulpehocken St
Philadelphia, Pa.

1st Alto – George A. Lucy
49 Debens Road
Swampscott, Mass

2nd Alto – Howard Feldman
Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

Baritone – H. D. Bedwell
1028 Glenwood Ave.
Fort Smith, Arkansas

Clarinet – Alden Bradford
751 Braynell Ave
Middleport Ohio

1st Trombone – Robert L. Hayes
2083 Orrington St.
Evanston, Illinois

2nd Trombone – Donald R. Woodruff
402 Stuart Ave
Syracuse, N.Y.

Bourcer – George A. Cobb
Mount Pleasant Pa.

Piano – Jack Cook
11 Forbes Pl.
Hempstead N.Y.

Bass – J. L. Cockrell
1048 S Delaware Pl
Tulsa Okla.

Bass – James L. Barker Jr.
1859 Market St.
Harrisburg, Penna.

Guitar – Bernard D. Schuler
336 Scenic Drive
Baton Rouge, La.

Guitar – G. William Oughton
5513 Marshall St.
Philadelphia, Pa.

Drums – Ken Goddard
120 Newton Ave.,
Worcester, Mass.

1st Violin –

1st Violin –

2nd Violin –

2nd Violin

Mgr. –

St. the bar!

Leon E. Lavender 1st Lt. (Airborne Inf.)
217 E. 15 St.
Ada Oklahoma.

William H. Beemer 2nd Lt. Inf.
R. F. D. #1
Middletown, N. Y.

Edmund P. Harrison (1st Lt FA)
White Gate Ranch
Los Olivos
Calif

Stanley Segal (2nd Lt Sig C)
2203½ Bakersfield, Calif.

James P. Forsyth Capt. Inf. U.S.M.A. '41.
840 Pottawatomie St.
Leavenworth, Kansas

Charles M Stohr (2nd Lt Recht Inf)
Glen Cove Long Island
New York

Herbert Hayes 2nd Lt Inf
919 Union ave
Dayton, Ohio

John B. Mc Donald
4920 Concord Place
Chicago (39), Illinois.

No. Car. St.
'37

Herbert L. Gaunt 1st Lt.
524 New Bern Ave.
Raleigh, N.C.

Merton R. Cole, Major Cal. (actg C.W.S. Div)
(29) 830 Village St.,
West Medway, Mass.

Robert N. Alday 1st Lt
406 N. Oak St.
Gainesville, Florida.

Hully H Bush
3508 Asbury St.
Dallas, Texas

Harry J. Connor
416 Penn. Ave.
Cresson, Penna.

Da - da - da da da Hey! Hey!
If the bull frog had wings he wouldn't
bump his hedster every time he jumped.

"Sheisen?" (30) Frank J. Bova "Essen?"
303 Union St
Monongahela, Pa.

"Pissen?" "Pause" "Louse"
Einsatzgen! Nix Kaput!
Who the hell wants the Commons!?

Philip D. McIntyre
205 Spring St.
Shelbyville, Tennessee
"Sleepy"

Richard D. Hail
161 South St.
Glens Falls, N.Y.

John O'Connor Jr.
Snedecor Ave
Bayport, Long Island, N.Y.

William R. Harrell
651 - Calhoun St.
Bainbridge, Georgia

(45) Raymond L. Marnien
645 N. Lindley Ave.
Phila. 20, Pa.
Mayfair 5179

Norman H. Spitzer
55 Crestwood Dr.
St. Louis, Mo.

Brooke E. Keber
125 Broadway
Bangor, Pa.

Benedict V. Amato
215 Mary St.
Old Forge Pa.
"new York Times"

(2) Ralph D. Tedeschi
95 Belmont Street
Rockland, Mass.

(9) Whitney Smith
Howelleville Rd,
Berwyn, Pa.
Berwyn 0247
Formerly Bolgatuk
Bucklin, Kansas.

(9) Silas Bailin
New York N. Y.
(485 Central Park West)
Manhattan

(29) John W. Carlson
521 Thayer Street
Rhinelander, Wisc.

Chuck Sullivan
Los Angeles, Calif.

Russ L. Jenkins
118 Battle St.
Brockton, Mass.

John M Staley
37 No. Manchester St
Brockton (17) Mass.

Robert M Ober
3600 Epworth Ave
Cincinnati Ohio

Edwin L Haggard 0-23081
% a.g.o.

H. M. Sweeting
1211 N. LA SALLE
CHICAGO

C. F. Clawson
Seattle Washington

Thomas W. Silva
3365 Campbell Ave
Honolulu, Hawaii

E. F. Miller
Russell, Kansas

(28) Geo L. Blankenspeck
1030 3rd Ave,
Brackenridge Pa

Walter Scholeen
Swedesboro
New Jersey

Paul W. Hodnette 102 Pear St. Monroe, La.

William W Daly Capt V.
Robinson Paine
Honolulu, Hawaii

(30) Edward Anthony, Capt.
1207 Buchanan St.
Charlotte, N.C.

Roy J. Smith
Bucks, Alabama

(30) John L Boyd, 2nd Lt.
606 Oak St.
Hood River, Oregon

William H Bishop Capt. 2216 Manchester Rd., Louisville, Ky.

William R Queeney, Capt.
720 LEHMER ST.
LATROBE, Pa.

John H. Doran 1st Lt
104 Glaha Ave
Syracuse, N.Y.

John B Mattingly Tipton, Indiana
J.R. Mills Harrisburg Penna.

Alfred O Dryoff Capt Richhill, N.Y.
Earle M. Lincoln Marblehead, Mass.
Myrl N. McArthur Oakland, Calif
Lynn L Moore Toledo, Oregon
Samuel Conlick Paducah, Kentucky
Webster R Lee 608 W 29th St Richmond, Va.
Fito A. Fiorentino 232 East 82 Street N.Y.C.
Walter Hopkins Jr- 1605 N.W. 41st ST. Oklahoma City, Okla

(29) George Myron (D.I)
537 Monthfield Ave.
West Orange, N.J.

(29) James T. Teague (D.II)
Magnolia St.
McRae, Georgia,

(29) Enio D Di Betto (D.IV)
380 Lovell St.
East Boston, Mass.

William W Daly Capt.
Robinson Terre
Honolulu, Hawaii

(30) Edward Anthony, Capt.
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380 Lovell St.
East Boston, Mass.

JAULEMESSE Léopold 5 Rue Thiers. Tunis Tunisia

VALLETTE · Louis · 8 · Av. de Gascogne · Rabat · Maroc ·

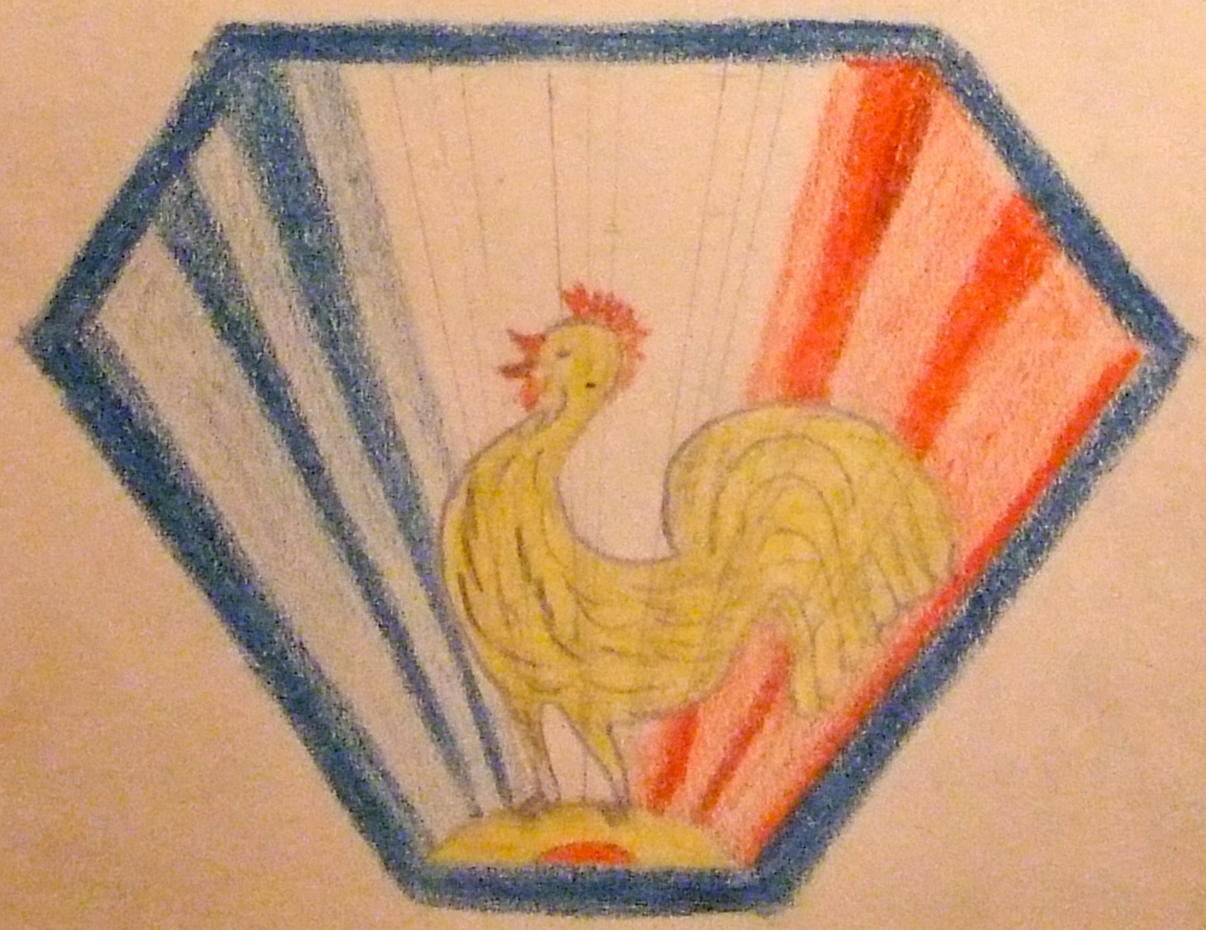
Saint Sauveur, Lucien
Villa Miquel Cherchell, Algeria
ou chez Mr. Sourgnes 3 rue du Dr. Calmette
Clichy Seine (Paris)

Clair, Pierre
Chez Mme Mandoce - Boulv Maure Biquet No 54
Gabes, Tunisia

Boussier, Yves
Palais de Justice Casablanca, Morocca.

Leymarie, Henry, J.
Maroc: 6 Boulevard du 4ème Zouaves Casablanca
Paris: 37 Rue Le Peltier -

TABLE # 72 - SECOND Sitting



ENSIGNIA OF FRENCH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

James P. Skelly - Lt. Col. Inf.
3 Farnham Road, West Hartford, Conn.

William L. Geddes 1st Lt. Inf.
1 Manchester Road
Rochester, Westchester
New York
(2277 Andrews Avenue
New York City
New York

Antony J. Cipriani
572 Virginia Avenue
Follansbee, W. Va.

John W Gleason
35 Brookline Street
Cambridge Mass.

Harold Zucker
65 West 192nd St.
Bronx, 63, N.Y.

Navey D. Patterson (1st Lt)
1428 Daniel Avenue
Norfolk, Virginia

KERMIT X HANSEN (Maj.)
5019 CHICAGO ST.
OMAHA NEBRASKA

George D Thomas
R.7 D#5
Allegan. Michigan

Jack A. Pontlit
1730 Lyman Pl. N.E.
Washington, D.C.

Peter B. Mason (1st Lt.)
10 WINDLEY AVE.
TORONTO, ONTARIO.
CANADA

Peter Mirahian
1201 E. Chelten Ave.
Philadelphia, Pa.

John F. Pfaffer (Capt.)
23 Towana Road
Richmond, Virginia

Wright Bryan
War Correspondent
The Atlanta Journal &
National Broadcasting Co
Home: 2513 Peachtree Road, N.E.
Atlanta, Georgia

Arthur E. Hoell 1st Lt
722 So. Roosevelt St.
Green Bay Wis.

Lt. Geo. Seeman
99 So. Downing St.
Denver - Colorado.

Allin L. Dyer, 2nd Lt.
6429 Tuscarawas Rd.
Glen Echo, Hgts, Md.

Capt Clarence M Ferguson
Groesbeck, Texas

THOMAS S. MORSE
ISLESFORD, MAINE

Donald L. May
2208 Wyoming Avenue
Washington, D.C.

John B. Carpenter
6 So. Fountain St.
Cape Girardeau, Mo.
Good luck

Robert S. Hazlett Maj.
Crestline, Calif.

Frank H. Holland WO jg
527 W. 36th St.
Norfolk, Va

Jack D Kazebeer
1110 Acacia (Repat.) 1-5-46
Huntington Beach, Calif.

Kenneth S. Gusler, 1st Lt
902 Penrose Ave. S.E.
Roanoke, Va.

Charles C. Brocker
1431 N. Arkansas Ave.
Atlantic City, New Jersey.

Joseph F. Barrett Jr.,
4546 N. Colorado St.
Phila., Penna. Gladstone 4409

Russell H. Ford
183 Ballantine Pkwy
Newark, N. J.
% Judge Fred G. Sickel

Thomas B. Finan
c/o The Times and Alleganian Co.
Cumberland, Md.

George M. Ellis
1525 Adams Avenue
Dunmore, Pennsylvania

Nikolas Stone
1306 N. Ft. Thomas Ave
Fort Thomas, Ky.

When in England it is essential
that you visit.
Douglas. S. Cole at
83, Effingham Road,
St. Andrews Park.
Bristol. 6:
Where you will always be sure
of a warm welcome.
Bristol 44262

Sub/Lt. Roydon R. James,
184 Ackton Lane,
Chiswick,
London, W. 4.
(ML1227)

Lewis R. Weinsulter "Bob"
6350 Woodbine ave., Phila., Pa.
phone - trinity 8064

Jack V. Jones, F/Lt. R.A.F.
The Gardens,
Prescot House,
Stourbridge. Worcestershire.

L. Ross Williams USAAF
169 So. Market St.
Nanticoke, Pa.

J. Mc Henderson. RAAF
% 584 Watford Way
Mill Hill. London N.W.7.

V. H. Hutchinson S/Lt(A) RAAF
Dickson Rd.
Blackheath
Kent.

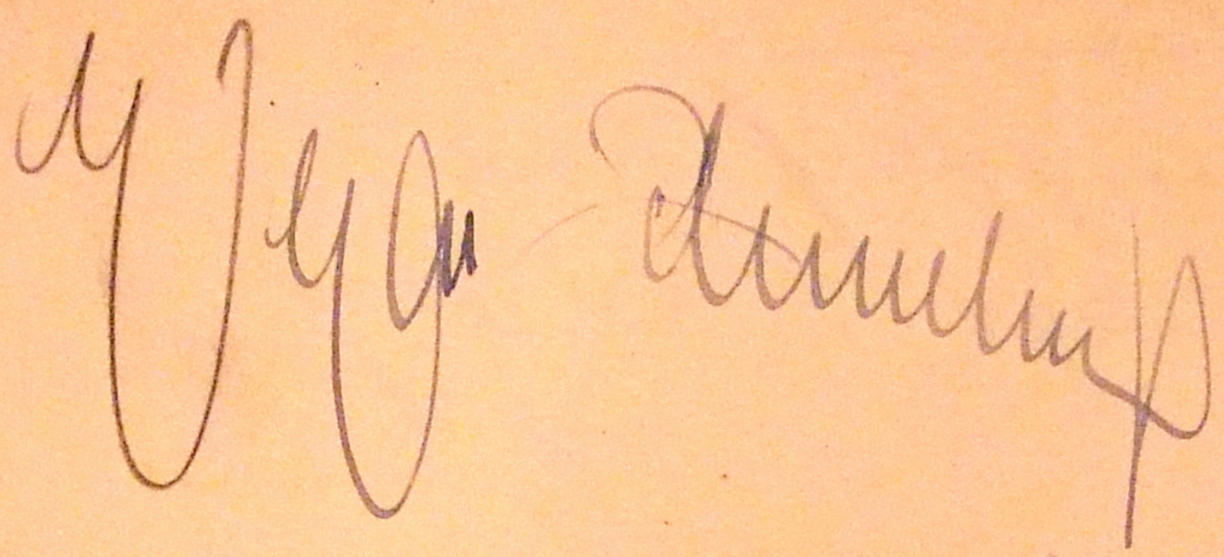
C.H. Roncoroni, Lt. R.N.R., 6, LADBROKE WALK, NOTTING HILL GATE, LONDON, W.11.
M.M. Dalla-Cioppa 2nd Lt AC 215 Browning Road, Meadowbrook, N.J.
308 Upland Road, Merion P.O. Merion 1917

MARSHALL PRENTICE 1st LT. SIG C. 54 HILL TERRACE YONKERS, N.Y.
H.H. BRACKEN. LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER. R.N., LARCHFIELD. CHURT. SURREY. ENGLAND.
G.A. PROUDFOOT 27 BRUNSWICK. TERRACE HOVE SUSSEX

Richard D. Vine 1st Lt. A.C. 61 Kelley Pl. Buffalo, N.Y.
JESSE W. Dalrymple 2nd Lt. A.C. 211 Water St. Belvidere, N.J.
Melvin L. Johnson 2nd Lt. AC. Rt. 2 Sturgis, Mich
RICHARD C. Miles - 1st Lt Inf - O-24939 3428 Quebec St. Nw. Washington 16, D.C.
ARNE. O. ARNESEN - LORIEN ESTATE - KIPKABUS - KENYA COLONY - E. AFRICA
George E. Morges - 6 Foster Pl. - Hempstead (L.I.) N.Y.
REGINALD. G. R. TICE F/O R.A.F.V.R. 40 CHAUCER RD. GILLINGHAM KENT. ENGLAND.

S/Ldr. Colin Hughes, 3 Hillmont Rd., Hinchley Wood, Esher, Surrey, England.
(Send copy of the Regina Osel. Lecture)
E.T. EARNLEY, 33 MOSMAN HEAD ROAD, MOSMAN, SYDNEY, N.S.W. AUSTRALIA.
Len Whiteley 10, Ladysmith St. Shaw Heath Stockport Cheshire
WARREN E. SMITH, 214 BROADWAY, CAMBRIDGE, MASS. KIRKLAND 1014

Lt(A) ANGUS. TURNBULL. R.N.V.R. C/o JUNIOR ARMY & NAVY CLUB LONDON. W.
(AT. BRIXHITM DEVON).



Signature of Max Schmelling who visited us at III A on 3 March 1945

Flt/Lt. D. Baber, Martin's Bank, Guildford, Surrey, England.
(Send Money Order for £5-00 as subscription to "It Happened To Me"
Flt/Lt. Colin Dilly, 20 Links Rd, West Wickham, Kent, England)

Hans Sievernich
9334 Springfield Blvd.
Queens Village, L. I. N. Y.

Max Bauss
217 East 86th Str. New-York C.



Ingeborg. Bauss..

Mand Bauss

Eleanor Sievernich.

Joan Sievernich

Pvt/1st. F. J. Partridge, % Lloyds Bank (Cox + Kings) Pall Mall, London S.W.1
General Electric + Western Electric Sales Catalogues.
(Toast Master, Percolator, Grill or Hot plate) (Small portable radio)
Tomato paste, Fruit cake, rum sauce, preserved fruit, pistachio, nuts, peanut butter (Brunkynut) peanuts, chocolate syrup + rest of Dug's list, big cookbook, tinned fruit.

Liebsten i dyrygentowi chóru
w wspólnej miłości. Ku pokrzepieniu
serc i ducha

prof. Kz. Lasocki

Lüchenwalde 26/III-1945.

(In remembrance of our work with the choir. With fondest regards from my heart and soul. Prof. Marian Zawadski)
Conductor - Worsaw Symphony
Director - Worsaw Conservatory of Music Director - Choir at Shrine of Częstochowa

Gielniewski Mieczysław (Actor)
Warszawa - Szkolna 8/6.
m. Żegocin - p. Nowy Korczyn

Kondratski, Andrzej (Artist)
(Kondratski)
Poznań ul. Berwińskiego № 1.
Mama Posen Pruszków /koło Warszawy/ ul. Narodowa 7 m 2

Remind me to send Doug Cole a sample of the following:

Tomato paste
Italian olive oil
Chicken-of-the-sea tuna
Italian salt fish
Plum pudding
Fruit cake
Preserved fruit
Helsh's grapelade
Pistachio nuts
Peanut butter
Planters peanuts
Chocolate syrup + bars
Maple syrup + sugar
Buckwheat flour
Ritz crackers + others
Chili-con-carne
Cheese spreads (pim.pim.)
Tinned pimentos
Toll House cookies
Jello
Maxwell House coffee
(Instantiz) (drip)
Dehydrated soups
Tinned meats
Candies (unusual)
Sassafras
Graham Crackers
Recipe for rum sauce for pudding.
Big Cookbook

For his wife:
Gift set of soap, stockings, powder

For Peter (30.10.48)

FOOD

In a moment of weakness in November 1944 I decided to jot down some of the things I want to eat when I get home. Food is probably <u>the</u> topic of conversation among krtegies. And very few of the dishes I'll name, have been available to me since I left the States. They are listed in no particular order; just as they came to me. Someday I hope to start at the top of this list and work right thru it. Here they are:

1. Pancakes and eggs in this manner - one pancake on the bottom, then a fried egg on it, spread; then another pancake and egg, then another pancake. Over this, pour melted butter (lots of it, too) and Karo White Syrup. Everything piping hot. Three sausage links.
2. Coffee, the way Dot makes it. Milk toast
3. Pineapple upside down cake with gobs and gobs of whipped cream
4. Cole slaw a-la- Mammy.
5. Apple pie with short pie-crust, and cream or butter.
6. Pound cake with lots of chocolate sauce or a chocolate layer cake
7. Bacon fried crisp (at least 6 or 8 slices) X In the grease, fry brown two slices of bread. Sprinkle Worcestershire Sauce on the bread and then put on two fried eggs.
8. Grape-nuts, <u>good</u> oatmeal and lots of cold milk or cream
9. Raisin bread, peanut butter, butter and Welsh's Grapelade
10. ½ head of lettuce with salt, sugar and vinegar or salad dressing
11. Roast beef, well done and brown, with sweet potatoes and carrots baked with it and lots of gravy, hot rolls, sweet gerkins or olives (black)
12. Whipped mashed potatoes with lots of butter.
13. High-ball made with Canadian Club. Some port wine
14. Ritz crackers with all the trimmings
15. Pear and cottage-cheese salad.
16. French-fried toast with lots of butter and Log Cabin Maple Syrup, or jam, or honey
17. Hamburg with onions on toasted rolls with all the trimmings
18. Fried Chicken, gravy, hot biscuits, sweet crushed corn, french-fries
19. Grilled cheese sandwiches on whole wheat bread.
20. French pastry, Danish pastry of any kind, Hot Cross buns
21. Cheese omelet with French fried potatoes.
22. Scrambled eggs and potatoes fried brown together
23. Plum pudding with rum sauce
24. Hot mince pie - Huckleberry pie w/ cream
25. T-bone steak, well done, with Worcestershire sauce, mushrooms
26. Baked stuffed pork chops and apple sauce
27. Roast Chicken, stuffed, sweet peas, candied sweets, cranberry jelly
28. Boston Baked Beans with molasses. Hot dogs.
29. Real Italian Spaghetti. Ham and dumplings with sauerkraut
30. Pineapple pancakes with hot pineapple juice and butter
31. Hot cinnamon rolls with butter and chocolate sauce
32. Lots of Miracle Whip Salad Dressing whenever I want it.
33. Chicken-chow-mein or Chop suey or Chili-con-carne or all three
34. Milk or butter-milk. Iced tea. Lemonade

35. Lemon meringue pie, butterscotch, fresh peach cobbler, pumpkin pie
36. Baked hot dogs, beans and sauerkraut. Hot roast beef sandwich.
37. Spreads, like Phila cream cheese, Velveeta, Pimento, Pineapple or plain old pickle cream sandwich spread. Cream cheese and olive on toast
38. Tollhouse cookies, chocolate eclairs, jelly roll, pecan rolls, lady-fingers
39. Lobster a-la-Newburg, fried fillet of sole, shrimp salad or cocktail
40. Jello, all 6 flavors, with cream or jelled with fruit cocktail & cream
41. Ham, fried with pineapple and marshmallow.
42. Milk shakes with loads of ice cream and a couple eggs
43. Yorkshire Pudding with any of the baked or fried beef dishes
44. Gingerbread that has fallen and whipped cream.
45 Corn fritters with butter and syrup.
46. Breaded veal steak with sweet pickle relish. Home-made Vegetable soup
47. Fresh, not cured, ham with fried onions and candied sweet potatoes
48. Jam pancakes for desert (English) Fresh fruit + Devonshire Cream.
49. Four baked apple dumplings and a quart of ice cold milk
50. Hershey's milk chocolate, Baby Ruth, chocolate covered peppermints, peanut brittle, hot fudge sundae, chocolate ice cream with marshmallow.
51. Cocoa made with milk and marshmallow or Nestles Sweet Condensed Milk
52. Coconut cream pie or coconut layer cake
53. Shredded wheat, bananas and cream.
54. Fried oysters or an oyster stew.
55. Toasted bacon, lettuce and tomatoe sandwiches with mayonnaise
56 Fried pork chops, creamed asparagus, mashed potatoes, lima beans catsup, rye bread, butter, peanut butter, jelly, Apple sauce, chocolate pie milk and coffee.
57. Pineapple juice, Rice Krispies and cream, fresh country sausage, buck wheat cakes, butter, syrup, coffee, milk.
58. Turkey, roasted, stuffed and with all the trimmings down to and including pumpkin pie with piles of whipped cream.
59. Recipe - Brown chopped bacon in butter. To that add N2 can tomatoes and seasoning. Allow to cook slowly. Add ½ small can tomato paste. Cook till it starts to thicken. Break fresh eggs in this and cover pan. Cook slowly till eggs are done.
60. Doughnuts, chocolate covered, glazed, sugared and plain, in that order
61. Spinach, fried egg-plant, fried green tomatoes
62. Roast leg of lamb in usual way. Slash it several times. Into cuts put paste made of grated almonds and honey. Pastit ½ and honey over roast (Arabian)
63. Cooked hamburgs in tomato sauce. Ditto diced Hot dogs
64. thin steak. On it put chopped onions, parsley and butter. Roll and tie Cook slowly in tomato sauce. Add mushrooms & giblets to sauce and use as gravy.
65. Prepare fowl for roasting. Prick skin and rub in honey and cloves well. Mix cooked apple and bread crumbs with brown sugar. Stuff and roast. (Arab- When done cover fowl with sugar icing Decorate with cherries, almonds & walnuts - Ouaz Toufa)
66. Hard-boil eggs. Shell. Wrap with country sausage. Dip in egg batter. Roll in cornflakes. Fry in deep fat. Serve with sauce made with cheese, milk, butter, peppers.
67. Make bread dough. (Slice & fry) Flatten loaf. Spread on Tomatoes, salt, pepper sugar, chopped onions, salt fish, olive oil. Bake.
68. Cook spaghetti. Beat 6 eggs. Pour eggs in pan with butter. Put in spaghetti. Put over slow fire. Sprinkle with sugar + cinnamon. Turn & repeat. Serve hot or cold.

(Darling, if you are ever tempted to ask me what I'd like for any meal, I refer you to this page. I guarantee you, I'll eat it.)

Some of the books I read in captivity

Life in a putty-knife factory - H. Allen Smith - Amusing
The face is familiar - Ogden Nash - Light
A laugh a day - Irvin S. Cobb. - Amusing
Clear the tracks - J. Bromley - Very good biography of a railroad man.
In bed we cry - Ilka Chase - Modern love story.
Mutiny on the Elsinore - Jack London - Interesting fictional autobiography
A tree grows in Brooklyn - Betty Smith - Excellent slum-life story
American Sporting scene - John Kieran - Enlightening
After 1903 - what? - Robert Benchley - Crazy
Wings on my feet - Sojna Henie - Autobiography
Call of the wild - Jack London - A reminder of my childhood
Valley of the Giants - Peter B. Kyne - Ditto
Benchley beside himself - Robert Benchley - As before
Scattergood Baines - Clarence B. Kelland. - Excellent
Grapes of wrath - John Steinbeck - A little crude in spots but enjoyable
Scattergood pulls the strings - Clarence B. Kelland. - Excellent
Night life of the Gods - Thorne Smith - Screwy, funny and good reading
Topper takes a trip - Thorne Smith - Ditto
Skin and bones - Thorne Smith - Ditto
The stray lamb - Thorne Smith - Ditto
Nine lives with Grandfather - Stephen Longstreet - Biography
February Hill - Victoria Lincoln - Crude.
Those first affections - Dorothy Van Doren - Very good reading
Drivin' Woman, - Elizabeth Pickett Chevalier - Best ever, tho lengthy
Ruggedwater - Joseph C. Lincoln - Not too bad.
Chicken every Sunday - Too much talk about food.
Gentleman from Indiana - Booth Tarkington - Very good
Thin Man - Dashiel Hammet - Good detective story
Random harvest - James Hilton - One among many
Captain from Connecticut - C.S. Forrester - Lots of action
Case of the Glass Key - Dashiel Hammet - Pretty good detective work.
Love At First Flight - Spalding + Carney - Amusing training of a Naval Air Cadet.
Did She Fall? - Thorne Smith - Light and amusing
The Nutmeg Tree - Margaret Sharp - Not too good
You Wouldn't Know me From Adam - Col. Stoopnagle - Need I add a comment?
Northwest Passage - Kenneth Roberts - Excellent
Last Port of Call - Heinrich Hauser -
The Last Trail - Zane Grey - Light

Clothing

Here is another of my day-dreams in writing; my wardrobe. Circumstances, finances, etc. may affect portions of it, but I can dream, can't I?

1. Hat - Dobbs; dark brown; for winter wear only
2. Overcoat - Dark brown
3. Topcoat - Dark green
4. Trench coat - Brown, with removable lining
5. Suits - Brown, single-breasted, Herringbone Tweed
   Green & Brown, hard finish, double-breasted.
   White Gabardine, double-breasted.
6. Sport coats - Light brown, checked, single breasted
   Dark brown, single-breasted
7. Slacks - One each green, tan, brown gabardine
   Two pairs brown & green tweed
   Several pairs washable
8. Shirts - Eight, white, Manhattan, semi-stiff collars
   Four, tan, Manhattan, semi-stiff collar
   Assortment of sport shirts
9. Ties - One dozen Botany, winter, assorted
   One dozen Botany, summer, assorted
10. Scarfs - One each white and brown silk
    One brown wool
11. Gloves - Two pairs brown leather, lined
12. Sweaters - One heavy brown; one sleeveless tan
13. Socks - Eighteen pairs assorted green, white, brown; silk and wool.
14. Shoes - Three pairs brown Bostonians; two pairs white Bostonians
15. Overshoes - One pair rubbers; one pair arctics, four-buckle
16. Handkerchiefs - Three dozen
17. Underwear - One dozen T-shirts; one dozen white shorts
18. Pajamas - Two suits broadcloth; two suits flannel
19. Smoking Jacket - Maroon, corduroy, satin collar.
20. Dressing Robe - Black, silk.
21. Suspenders - Two pairs Hikock, one leather, one nylon
22. Supporters - Two pairs Hikock, two-point.
23. Belt - Cordovan leather, brown

In addition: 1 Hamilton 21-jewel Wrist Watch
1 Ronson, 20-cigarette, combination case & lighter
1 Humidor, with several pipes

18.2.45

Some Memories, Good and Bad, Of Europe
Just as they occur to me now

1. Jam tarts - Roll out pie crust dough. Cut into small circles. Mould into muffin pan. Fill with jam, lemon curd, marmalade, fruit etc., and bake
2. † Yorkshire Pudding - Pancake batter, plus eggs, baked in deep dish in fat from meat being cooked. Serve with meat. (Sausages may be added)
3. Devonshire Cream - Pour milk into shallow pan. Let stand 24 hours in cool place. Place over slow fire. Allow to simmer ½ hour. Let stand again 24 hours. Skim off heavy cream from top. Serve on tarts, pies etc.
4. Bread and Butter Pudding - Into deep bake dish place alternate layers of thickly buttered bread, fruit, spices & sugar. When dish is full, pour in milk till it reaches the top layer. Bake.
5. Manchester tarts - Into pie pan lined with pie crust put thick layer of jam and layer of thick egg custard. Bake.
6. Baked jam roll - Same ingredients as tart. Roll, bake, serve with custard.
7. Tea - Boil water, add tea, simmer 2 minutes, remove from heat, settle.
8. Lemon curd - Similar in taste to filling, but of consistency allowing it to be spread much the same as a thick molasses
9. Shepherd pie - Meat loaf mixture, covered with mashed potatoes. Bake
10. Cornish pasties - Chopped meat, mashed potatoes, chopped onions, all cooked place on ½ circle of short pie crust. Cover & bake.
11. Jam pankakes - Thin pancakes, layer of jam; roll and serve very hot as a desert. - Spread, for Shrove Tuesday, with lemon juice and sugar.
12. Apples + custard - Baked apple with custard over it.
13. Afternoon tea - Thinly-sliced bread and butter. Spreads like lemon curd, jam, sandwich, honey, chocolate, etc. Small cakes like rock cakes, Tollhouse cookies, chocolate eclairs, chocolate biscuits, vanilla wafers etc. Jam or Jelly roll, chocolate layer cake etc. Scones and butter. Devonshire cream may be used with the small cakes. Strawberry jam. Toast and butter. Toasted plain cake. Cup cakes with butter. Tea served with cold milk and sugar.
14. Welsh Rarebit - Melt and season cheese. Pour over hot toast
16. Stuffed Baked Potato - Scoop out half-baked potato. Stuff with fish + tomato or meat loaf mixture. Bake.
17. Breakfast - Fried bacon, liver + kidney (lamb or pig) Fried bread + eggs.
18. Trifle - Into casserole place a thin layer of sponge cake soaked with Sherry. Cover with layer of fruit salad + lemon Jello. Next, a layer of egg custard; then another layer of cake + sherry, layer of raspberry preserves, layer of corn starch pudding. Top with another layer of cake covered with fresh fruit. Chill in frig. Serve with hot chocolate sauce.
19. Scones - 2 # flour, sour milk, baking soda, salt, sugar, cream of tartar raisins, muscats or currants.

† On Pg. 74 is a better recipe

England

London - Air raids; Marble Arch; "Strike A New Note"; Keith and Prowse; Hotel Winston; a la Broche; Pat Sibold; Ed Walton & I in the Criterion; St Paul's; St. James Park; Houses of Parliament; Big Ben; Trafalgar Square during "Wings for Victory" Week; Madame Toussaud's; "Best Bib and Tucker"; Euston + St. Pancreas; Reindeer Club; Oddenino's; Barclay Grille; My first tea; Underground; Thames; Food; Waterloo; Paddington; Liverpool Street; Railway coaches; Geraldo and His Band; Music while you work; Allied Forces Network; Stars + Stripes Orphan Club; Piccadilly after dark; "You cawn't miss it!"; Barrage balloons; Bobbies; Cabs; 39a Burton St, W.C.1; AA in Hyde Park; "Cheers" and "Cheerio"; Grosvener Hotel; Fog; the Cinema;

Tidworth - First blackout; first experience with English money; Queues; 25-mile hikes; Speed marches; Shipton-Bellinger Plantation; Col. Wood; 48-hour passes + special trains; Schools at Shrivenham and Bishop-Stortford; Sports with the Canadians; "Little White Father"; Courier to Cheltenham Hendon Airport; Boscom Downs Airport + the Whitleys; Larkhill; Bulford; Andover; Exercise against British; liquor ration; John "Doc" Warren.

Denbury - Globe Hotel in Newton-Abbot; Tor Bay; Imperial; Dartmouth; Sharp Tor; Whistley Hill; Walkhampton Common; the Moors; Sunday Tea Dances; My first indorsement; Ripon Tor range; Col. Wood playing the clarinet; Reveille in swing time; First presentation of a medal; R.N; the week they turned us loose on the Moors; China clay works; Inspection by Lord Louis Montbatten;

Praa Sands, - Gwynoon; Evenings at Sandilands; St. Michael's Mount at Marazion; Music; Christmas party + dinner; Seasickness on an LCI; Carolling; Tregonning Hill; Exercises Duck, Fire + Goose; St. Agnes Head; Barnstaple; Chicken-in-the-rough; Ed Wojtal; Flying the colors; Air-sea rescue; Naval battle; "Good-night"; Swimming at 0600; F.M. Montgomery; Inspection by Army + Navy Off. at Dartmouth;

Penzance - Soccer team; Gordon Highlanders; Land's End; Donut Dugout + Clubmobile; Record sessions with Hobbs + Higgins; Cornish Riviera Limited; Menay field; Final parade; Parties at Municipal Hall; Staging area; St. Ives; Company Party; "L" Co. as we left; trips to Plymouth;

Germany + Poland

All bad.

France

Hedgerows of Normandy; Fresh Butter; Cider; Air-raids; Barrages; Johnson, Grafton; Robbie at St LO; Thore at la Meuffe; Fresh stews; promotion; Vire; Vermille; Paris; Chalon; Box-car rides; Metz; French people; Fellow P.O.W; Colonel George + his bike; Hobbs at Tessy; Sidewalk urinals;

??? Questions ???

I Music – Who leads the top swing-bands? Are Dinah Shore and Martha Tilton still around? What are the latest tunes? How many new records do we have? Did Petrillo's ban affect you much? Was any swing broadcast to you from England? Is the Earle still doing band shows?

II Radio – Are Hope, Crosby, Fibber M.c. Gee, Uncle Walter, Skelton, Benny, Allen etc still broadcasting? How about the 920 Club? And the all-night record programs? Did you hear any overseas programs? Is the Saturday afternoon Meadowbrook show still on?

III Movies – Do you mind going every day for a month ???

IV Sports – How did the Redskins and Notre Dame make out in '43 & '44? Who won the '44 Army-Navy game? Who played & who won the World Series in '44? Who has taken Judge Landis' place? Is Connie Mack still going strong? Where is Babe Ruth? How did the war affect baseball & football as a whole?

V Politics – Was there much excitement during the Presidential campaign? What effect did the Soldier Ballot have on the outcome? Where is Willkie? What was your attitude toward John L. Lewis and his strikes? Who is Governor of Pa.? Does Pappy still dabble?

VI Fashions – Do the colored still go in for zoot-suits & bow ties? Are raglan sleeves and sport coats still in style? Do you like these cock-eyed hats the women wear? How do you like this "zoot-suit"?

VII General – Have you missed me? What did you do on 20 Dec 1944? Did my mail come thru o.k.? What were your feelings when you learned I'd been captured? Did rationing hit you very hard? Was there any comment on the prosecution of the war? What do you think they should do with the Axis? How were German p.o.w. treated here?

Dreams of a hungry kriegie

1. Pete Mason & Bob Rein – On a large meat platter place symetrically one-quarter each of Apple, cherry, blackberry & raisin pie. Between each slice lay a banana split lengthwise. In center of plate place a small sponge cake. On the apple pie put vanilla ice cream covered with butterscotch sauce. On the cherry put maple-nut icecream with crushed pineapple. On the blackberry put peach icecream with fresh sliced peaches. On the raisin put chocolate icecream with marshmallow sauce On the sponge cake put strawberry icecream with fresh strawberries. On the bananas place a chocolate eclair, 4 in all. Cover ingredients with whipped cream. Sprinkle liberally with chopped mixed nuts and decorate with cherries. Serving for one person.
2. Harry O'Connor – Hollow out a full loaf of sandwich bread. Pack several flavors of icecream into cavity. Seal. Put thick chocolate sauce as an icing over it. Chill in refrigerator. Slice and make sandwiches with Lorna Doones.
3. Si Bailin – Layer of pound cake, layer of icecream, layer of cake, layer of ice cream, layer of cake. Over this pour a large jar of raspberry preserves. Cover with whipped cream.

MENU FOR THE FIRST WEE

MONDAY

Breakfast

Pineapple juice
Shredded wheat
Stewed prunes
Cream
Buckwheat cakes
Two eggs
Country sausage
Milk
Coffee

Lunch

Tuna salad
Sliced tomatoes
Raisin bread
Butter
Peanut butter
Crapelade
Pickles
Milk
Coffee

Dinner

Roast beef w/ baked sweets and carrotts
Crushed corn
Cole slaw
Apple pie w/ cream
Hot rolls
Milk
Coffee

TUESDAY

Breakfast

Grape juice, puffed rice and bananas w/cr.
Eggs on toast (No 7) milk, coffee

Lunch

Hot roast beef sandwich, sliced tomatoes and chopped onions, milk, tea, cinnamon rolls

Dinner

Baked stuffed pork chops, apple sauce, lima beans, hash browned potatoes, hot biscuits, pineapple upside down cake w/whipped cream, milk, coffee.

SUNDAY

Breakfast

Grape juice, shredded wheat and ba
cakes and sausage, tarts, milk,
Inquirer.

Dinner

Roast chicken, (turkey in season) s
cole slaw, corn, gravy, cran
pickle relish, celery, plum puddin

Supper

Eggs in tomatoes (No 59), toast
w/whipped cream, milk, coffe

FRIDAY

Breakfast

Grape nuts w/ cream
Corn fritters and ham
Toast
Jam
Milk
Coffee

Lunch

Oyster stew
Cheese spreads on
Rye bread
Choc. Donuts
Milk
Coffee

Dinner

Fried fillet
French Frys
Peas
Creamed onions
Hot rolls
Gingerbread
Milk
Coffee

Dinner

beef w/ baked
ts and carrotts
shed corn
slaw

ple pie w/cream
t rolls
lk
ffee

WEDNESDAY

Breakfast

Orange juice
Corn flakes w/cream
Pancakes and eggs
(No 1)
Milk
Coffee

Lunch

Grilled ham and cheese sandwiches w/ jelly
Pickles
Olives
Junket
Milk
Coffee

Dinner

T-bone steak w/mush rooms
French Fries
Cole slaw
Candied sweets
Lemon pie
Milk
Coffee

SUNDAY

Breakfast

e, shredded wheat
d sausage, tarts,

and bananas w/ cream, pan- milk, coffee & the Philadelphia

Dinner

hicken, (turkey in sea
ce, corn, gravy,
elish, celery, plum

son) stuffed, mashed potatoes, cranberry jelly, hot biscuits, pudding w/ rum sauce, coffee

Supper

in tomatoes (No 37),
ed cream, milk

toast, butter, pumpkin pie coffee.

THURSDAY

Breakfast

Grapefruit juice, oatmeal and cream, French toast and eggs, milk, coffee

Lunch

Luncheon meat, sliced tomatoes, onions, pickle French pastry, whole-wheat bread, milk, tea

Dinner

Breaded veal steak, mashed potatoes, cream- ed asparagus, fried squash, Chocolate layer cake, milk coffee

SATURDAY

Breakfast

Pineapple juice
Baked Apple dumpling
Bacon & cheese omelet
Toast
jam
Milk
Coffee

Lunch

Hot dogs
Baked Beans
Raisin Bread
Peanut Butter
Jam
Milk
Eclairs
Coffee

Dinner

Spaghetti w/ meat balls
Hamburg in tomatoes
Fried squash
Candied sweets
Pound cake w/ hot butter scotch sauce
Milk
Coffee

Dinner

Fried fillet
French Fries
Peas
Creamed onions
Hot rolls
Gingerbread
ilk
ffee

Butter
Peanut butter
Grapelade
Pickles
Milk
Coffee

Apple pie w/cream
Hot rolls
Milk
Coffee

(No 1)

Milk
Coffee

Pickles
Olives
Junket
Milk
Coffee

nd bananas w/cr.
, coffee

h, sliced tomatoes
, tea, cinnamon rolls

apple sauce,
otatoes, hot bis-
n cake w/whipped

SUNDAY

Breakfast

Grape juice, shredded wheat and bananas w/cream, pan-
cakes and sausage, tarts, milk, coffee & the Philadelphia
Inquirer.

Dinner

Roast chicken, (turkey in season) stuffed, mashed potatoes,
cole slaw, corn, gravy, cranberry jelly, hot biscuits,
pickle relish, celery, plum pudding w/rum sauce, coffee

Supper

Eggs in tomatoes (No 59), toast, butter, pumpkin pie
w/whipped cream, milk, coffee.

Grapefruit juice,
toast and eggs,

Luncheon meat, s
French pastry, w

Breaded veal ste
ed asparagus, f
cake, milk coffe

FRIDAY

Lunch

Oyster stew
Cheese spreads on

Dinner

Fried fillet
French Frys

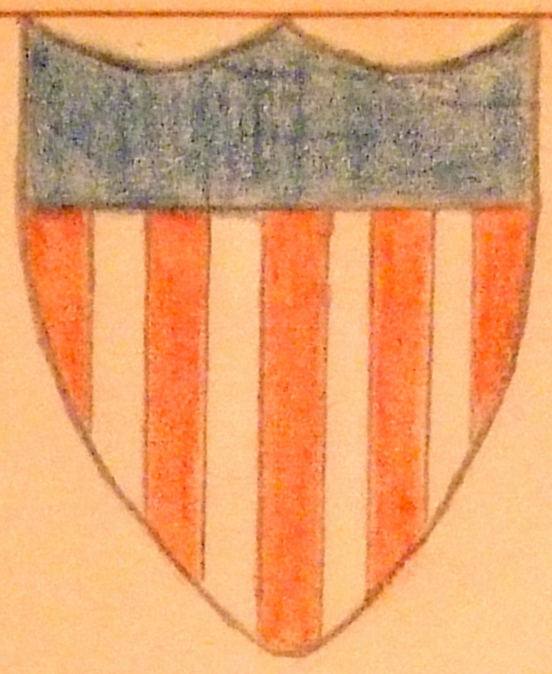
SATURDAY

Breakfast

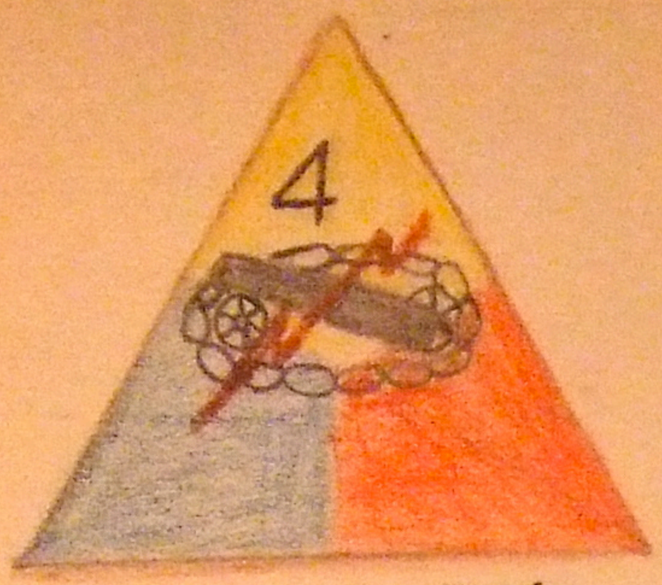
Pineapple juice
Baked Apple dumpling

Lunch

Hot dogs
Baked Beans



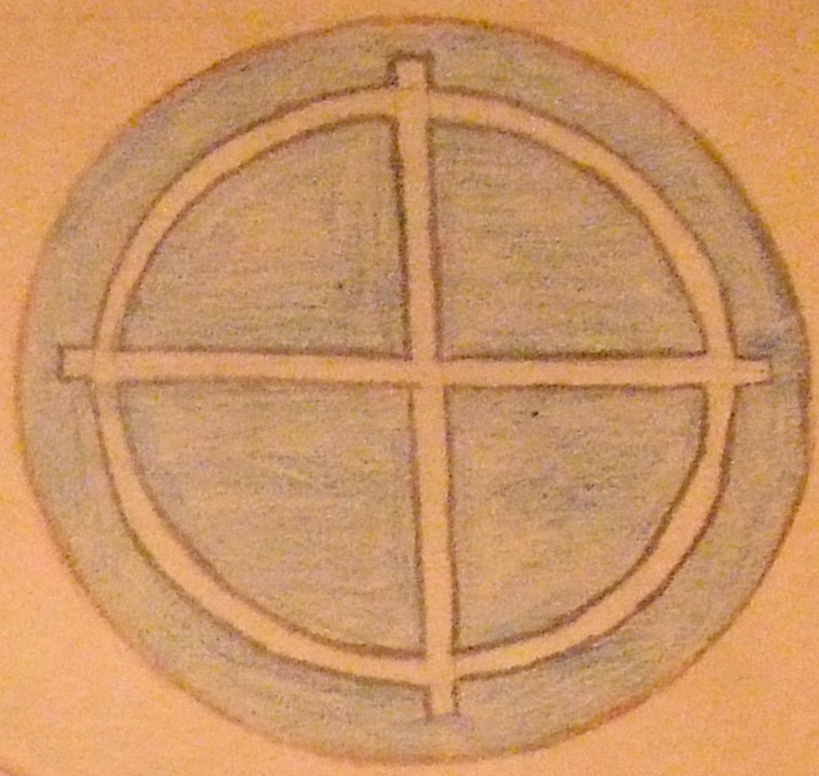
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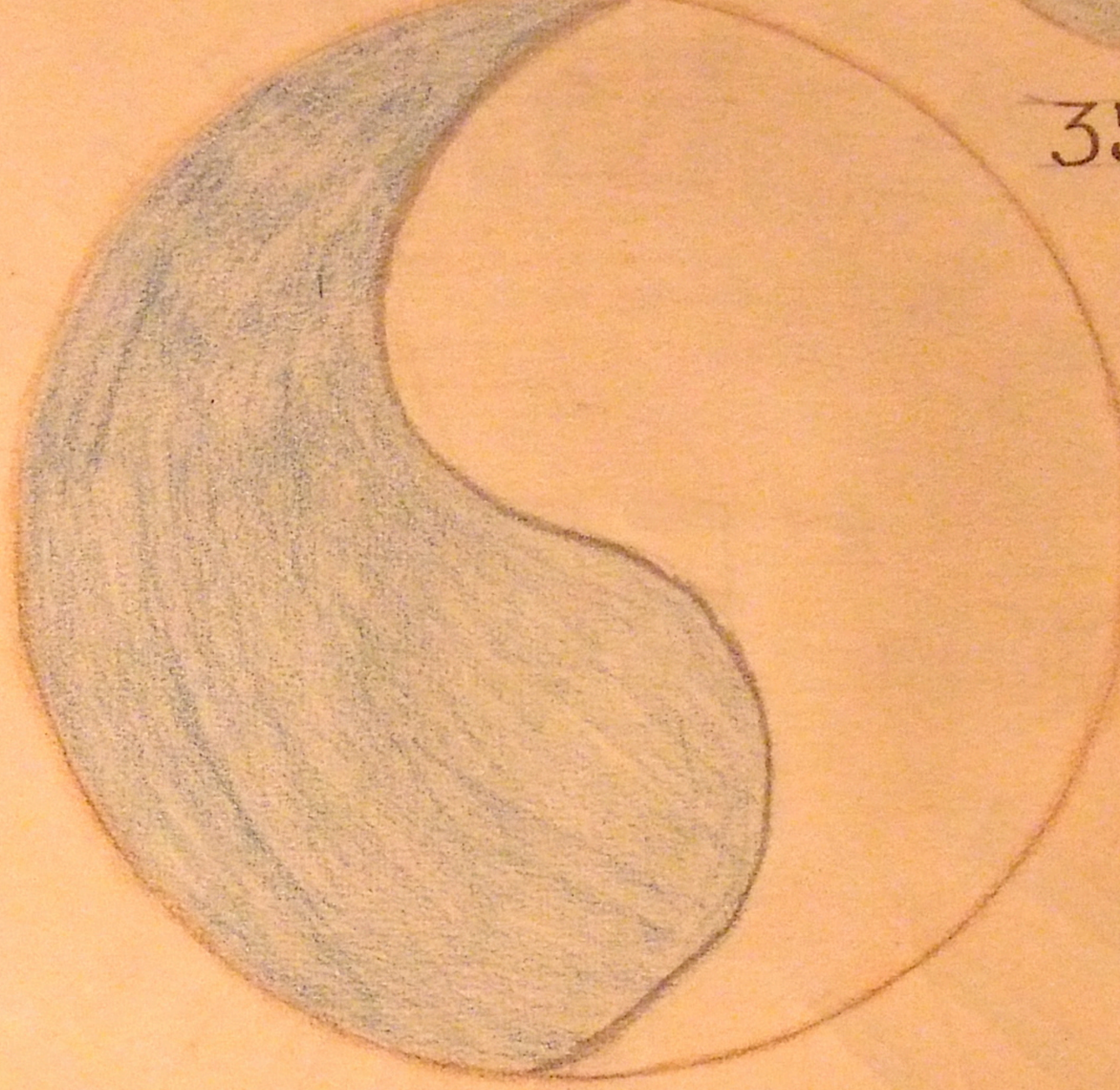
4TH ARMORED DIV.



8TH INF. DIV.



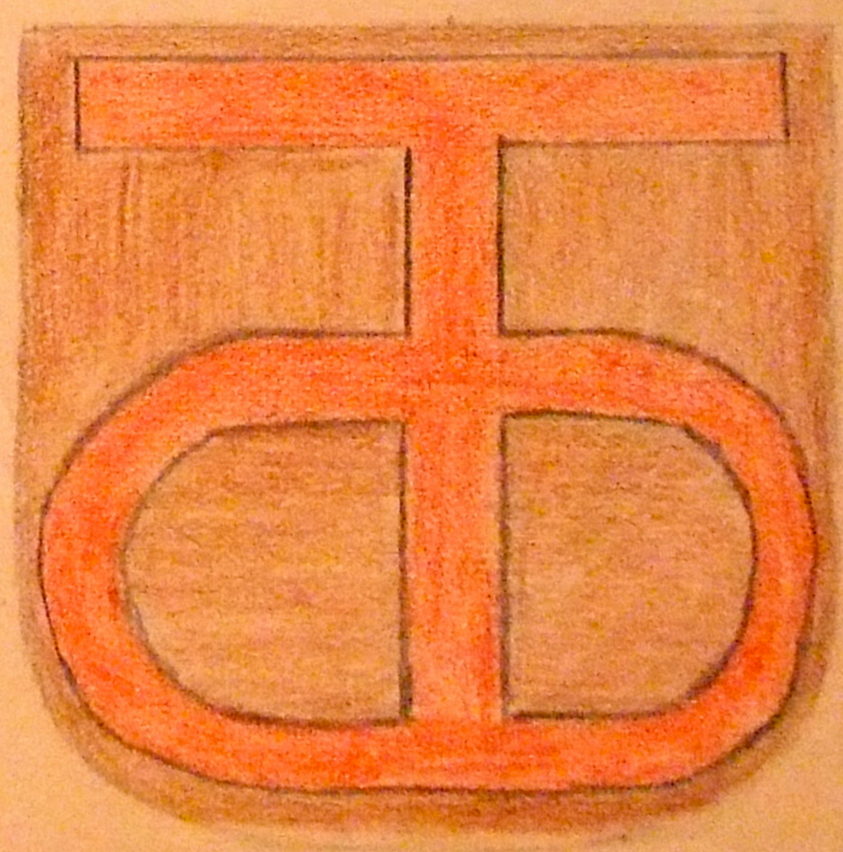
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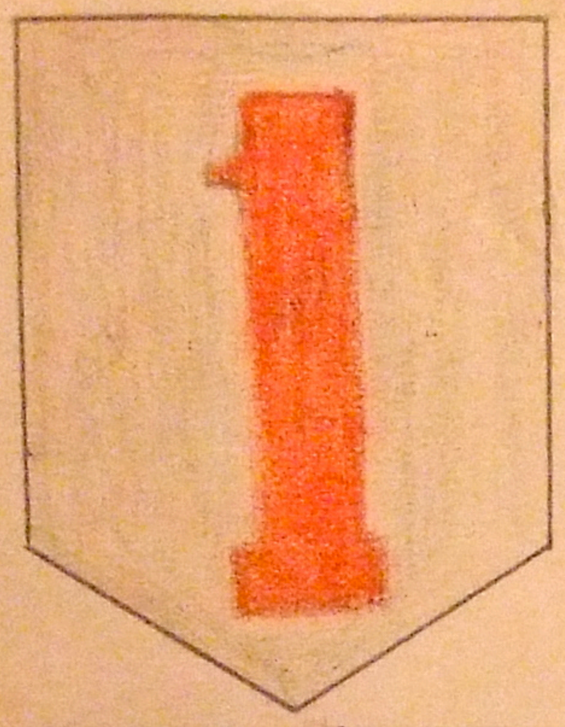
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82ND AIR. INF. DIV.



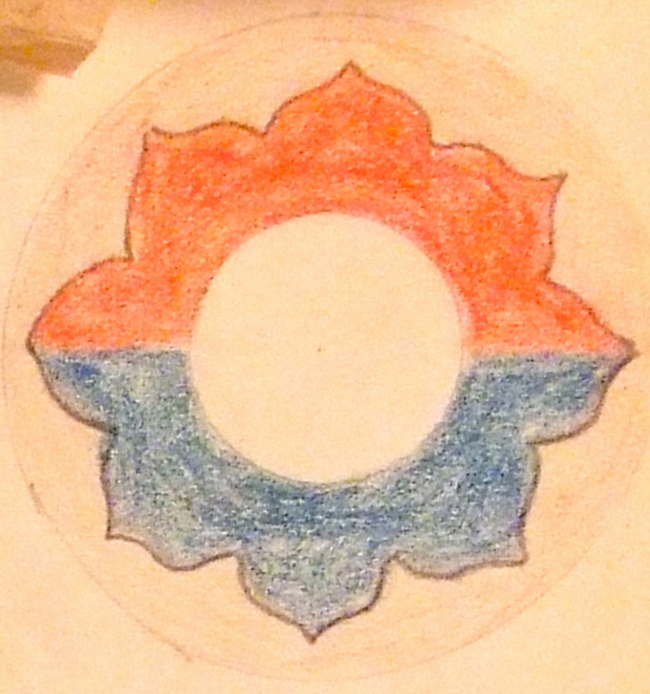
90TH INF. DIV.



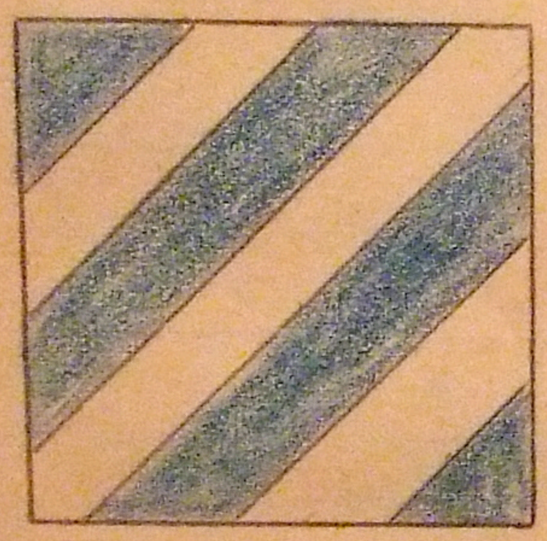
1ST INF. DIV.



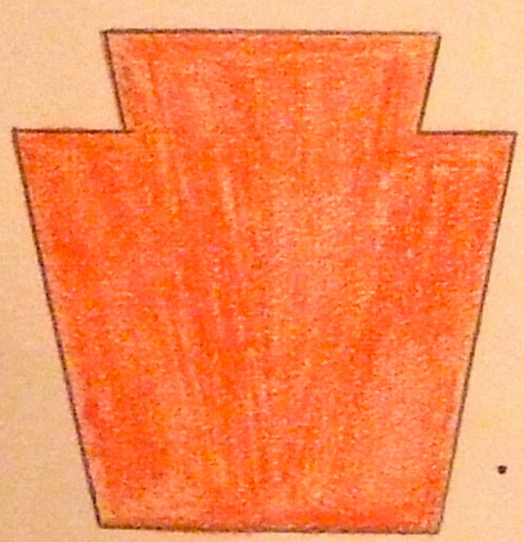
79TH INF. DIV.



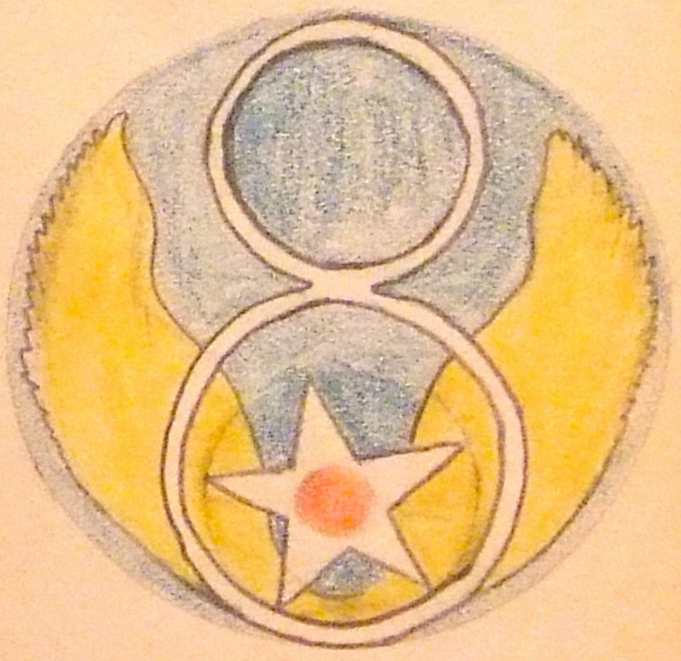
9TH INF. DIV.



3RD INF. DIV.



28TH INF DIV.



8TH AIR FORCE



2ND INF. DIV.

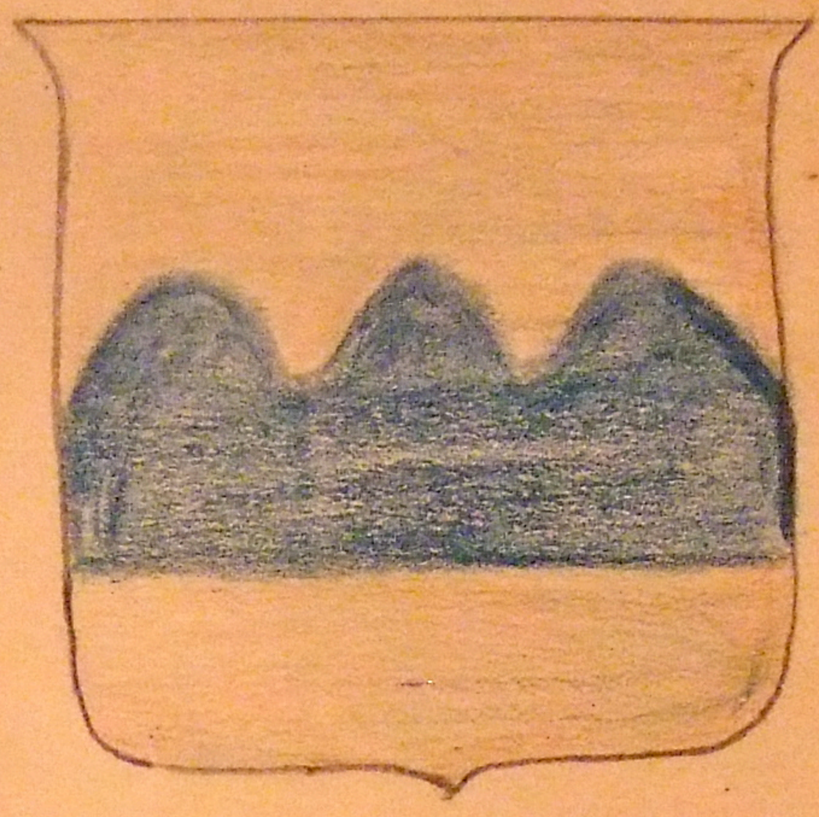


101ST AIR. INF. DIV.

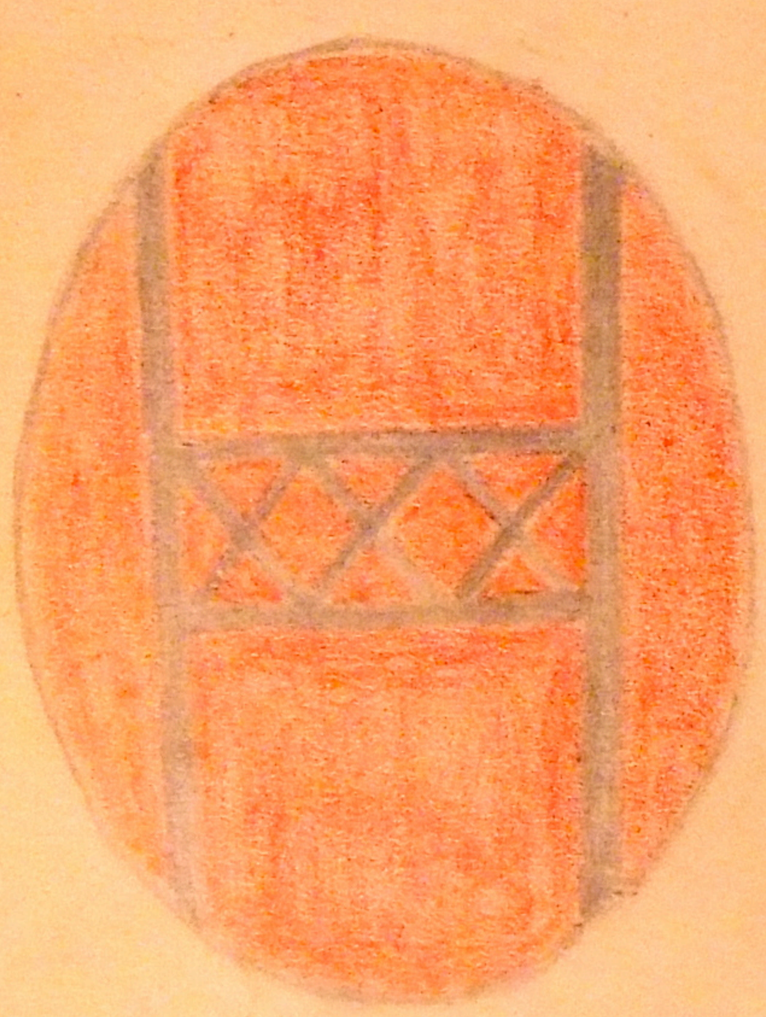
THE RANGER ENS



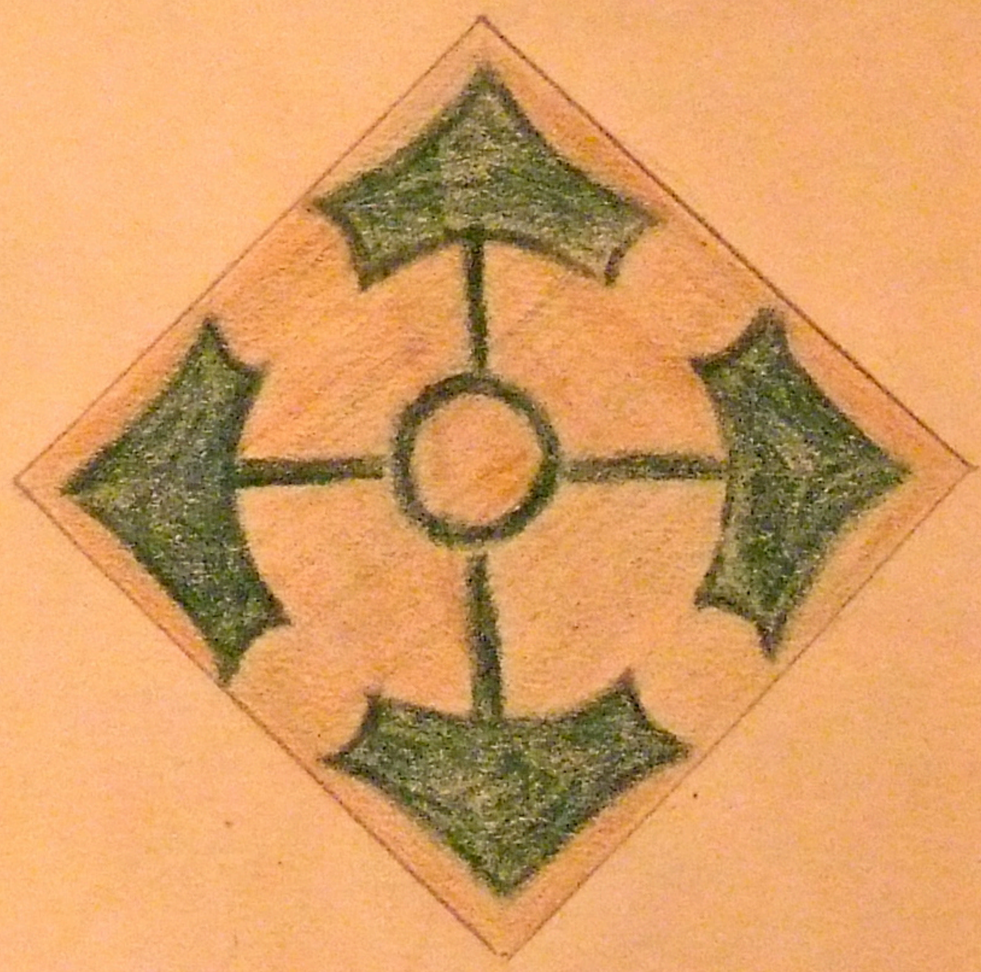
83rd Inf. Div.



80th Inf. Div.



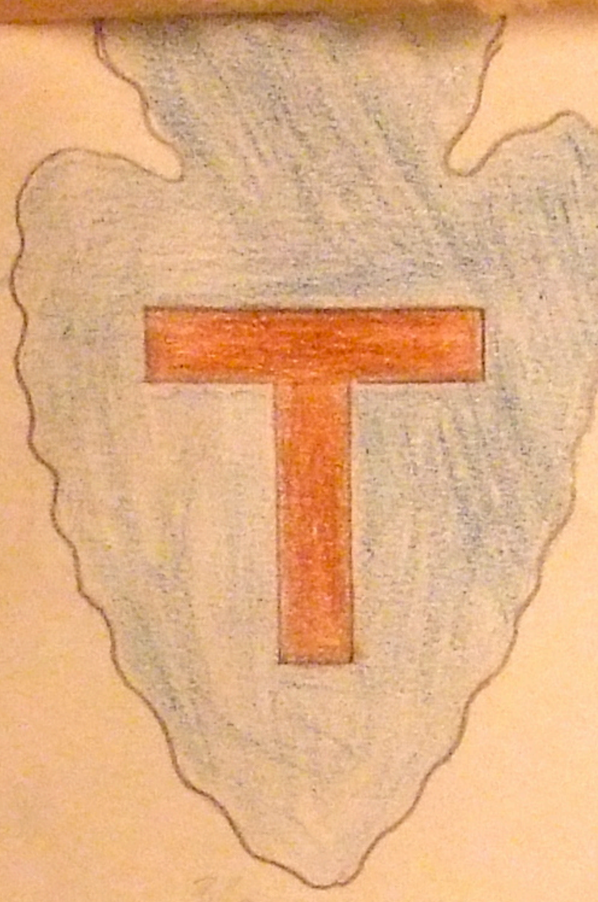
30th Inf. Div.



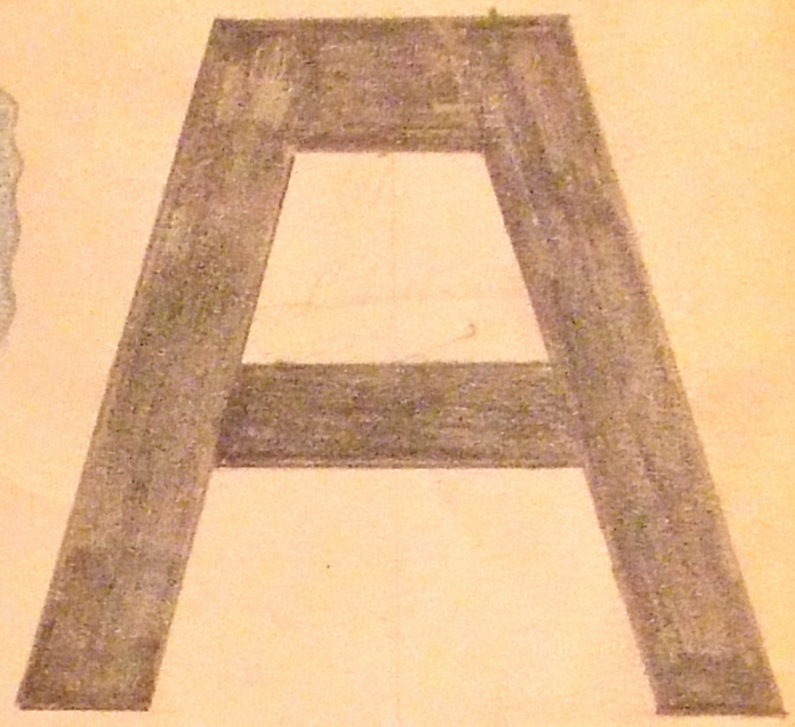
4th Inf. Div.



6TH CORPS.



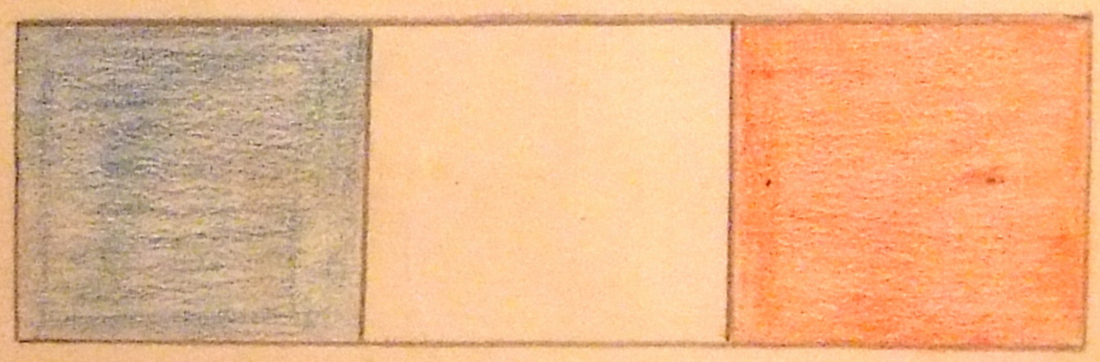
36TH INF. DIV.



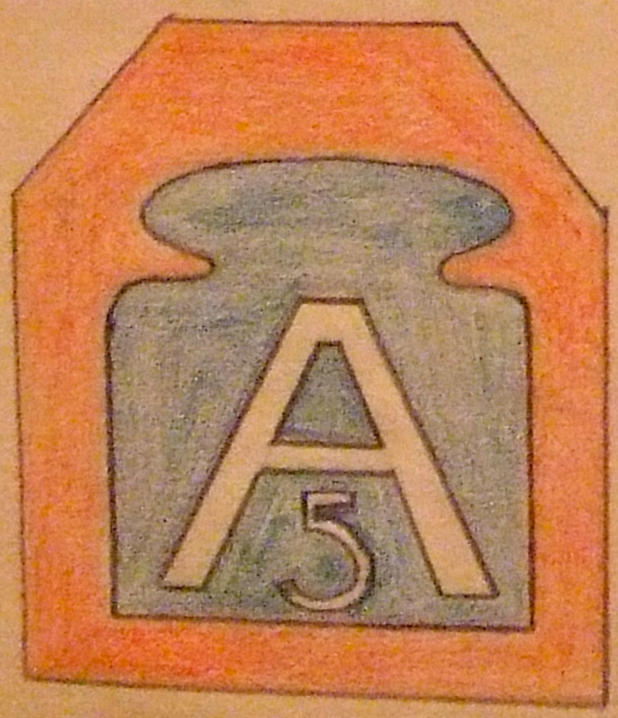
FIRST U. S. ARMY



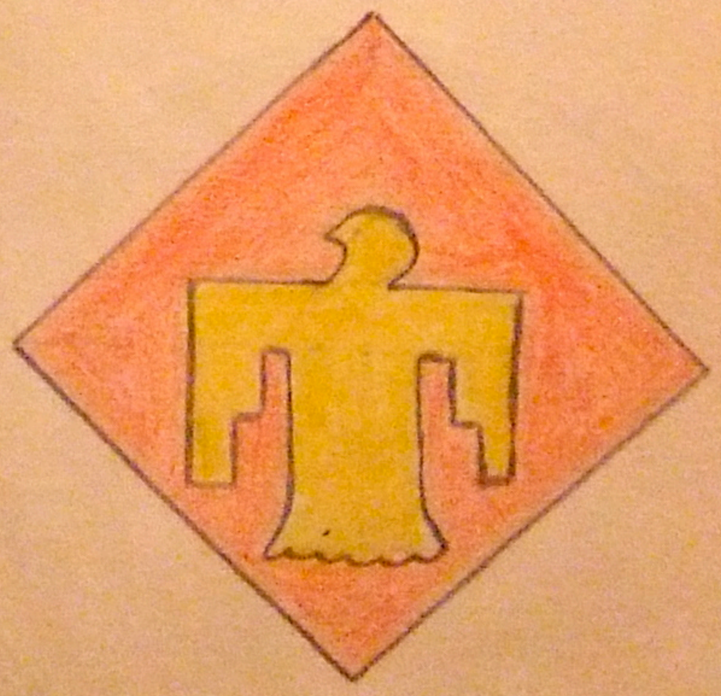
34TH INF. DIV.



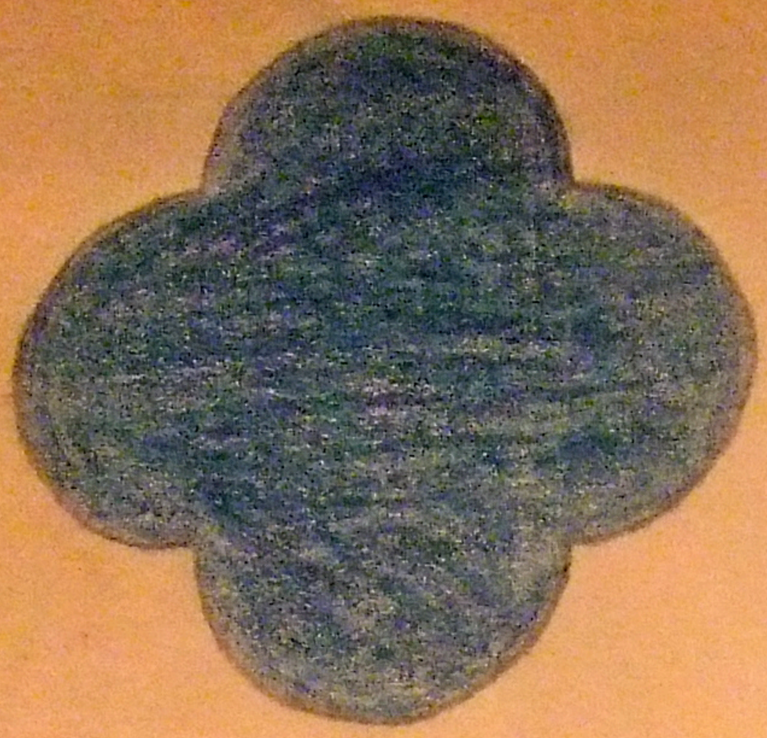
FRENCH TRI-COLOR



FIFTH U. S. ARMY



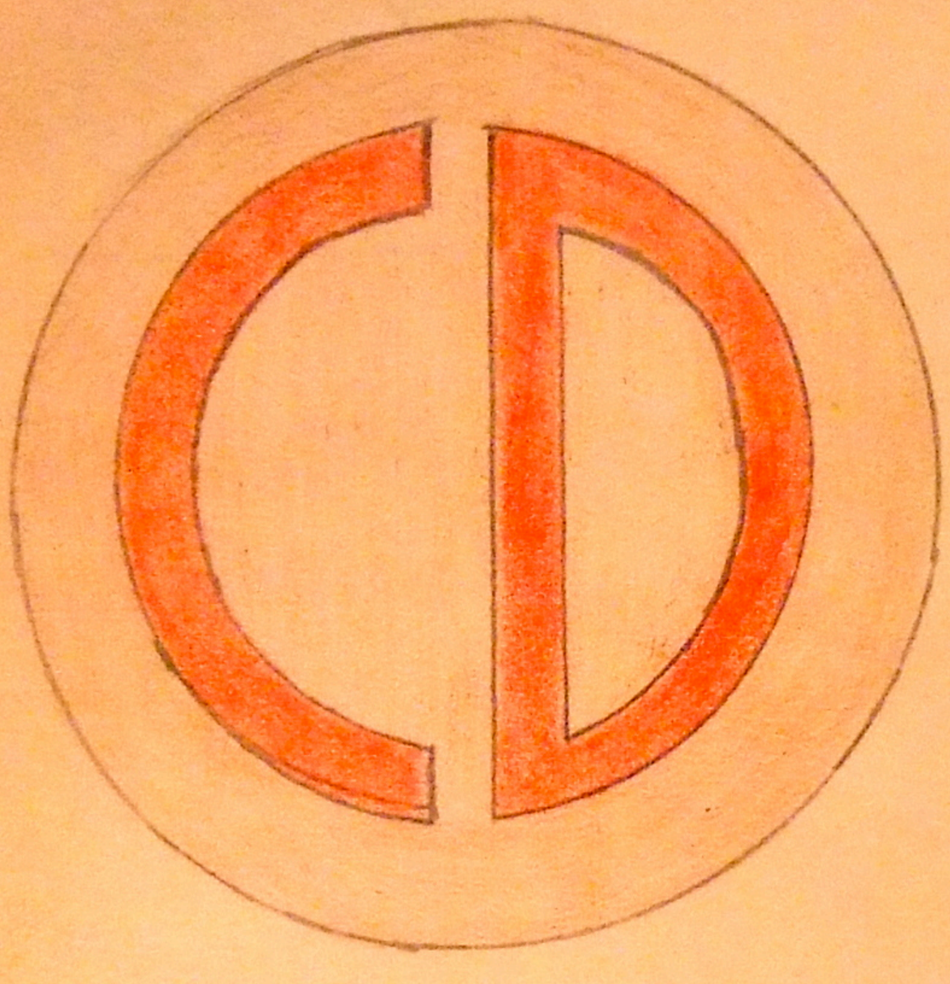
45TH INF. DIV.



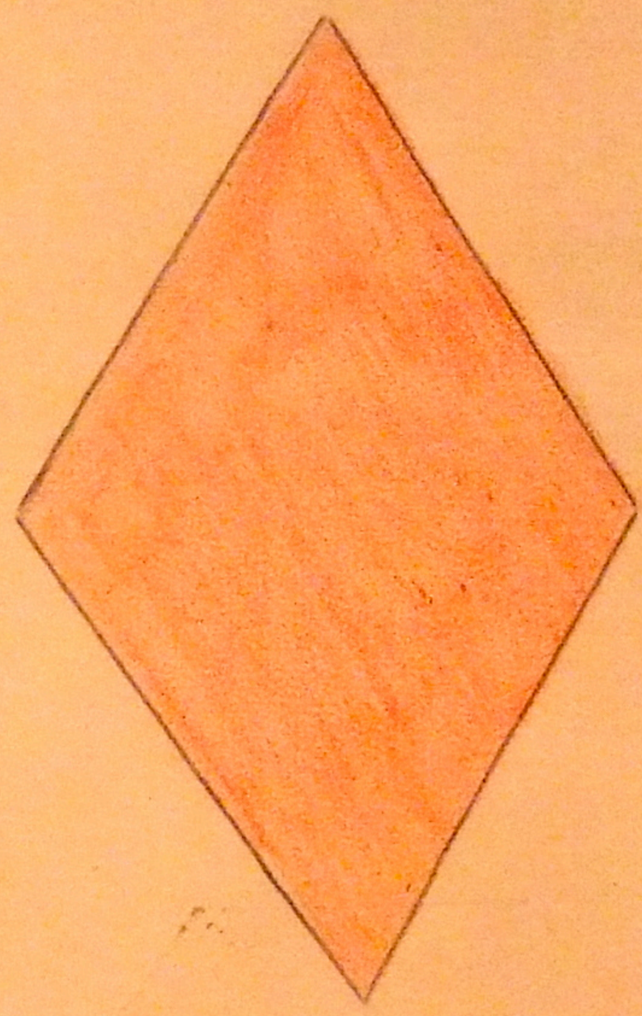
88TH INF. DIV.



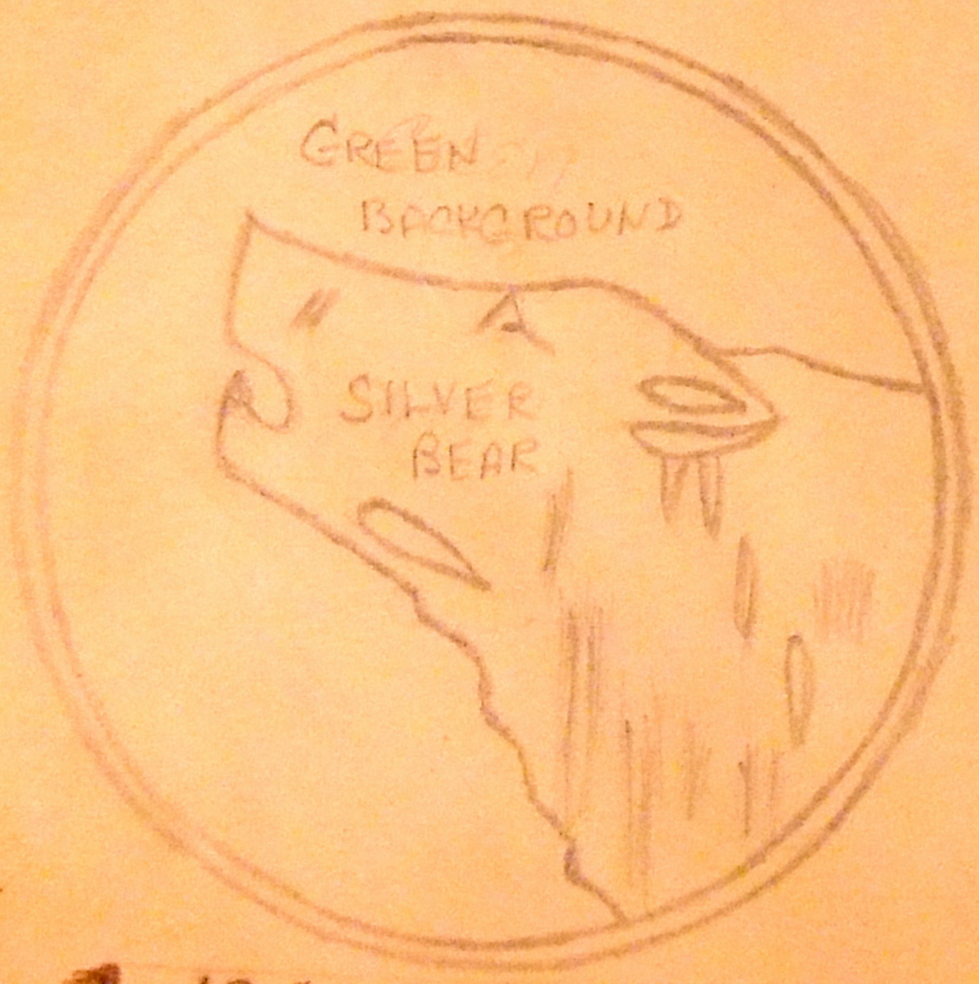
TANK DESTROYER



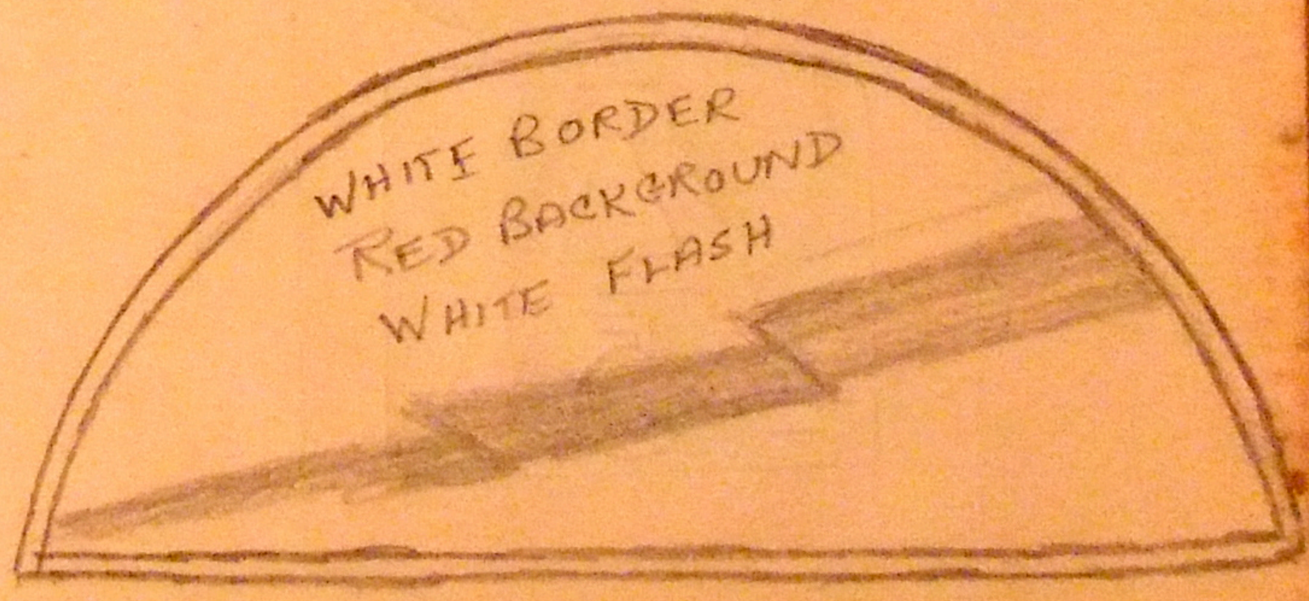
85TH INF. DIV.



5TH INF DIV

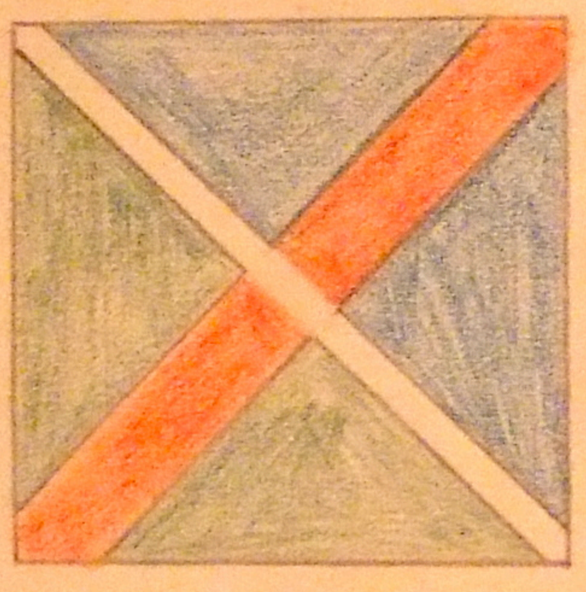


104 INF. DIV.



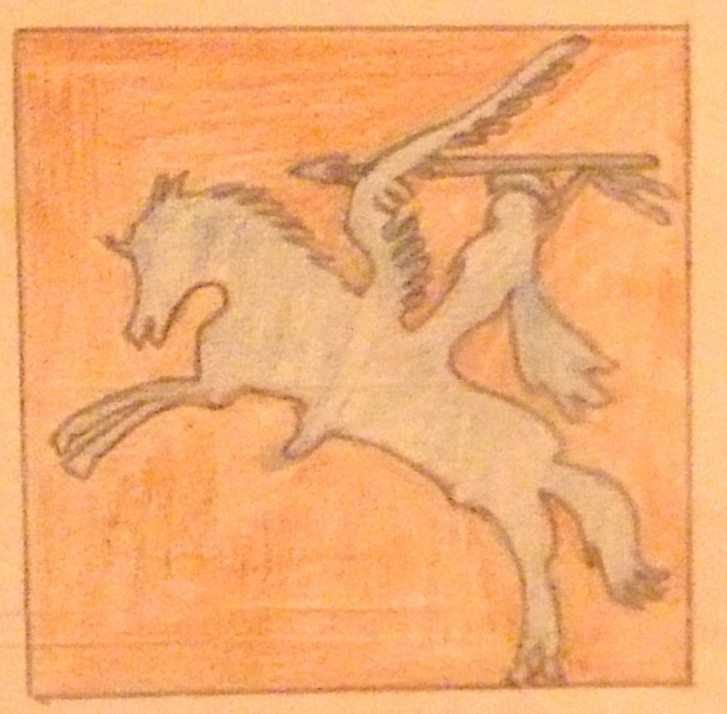
78TH INF. DIV.

CANADA



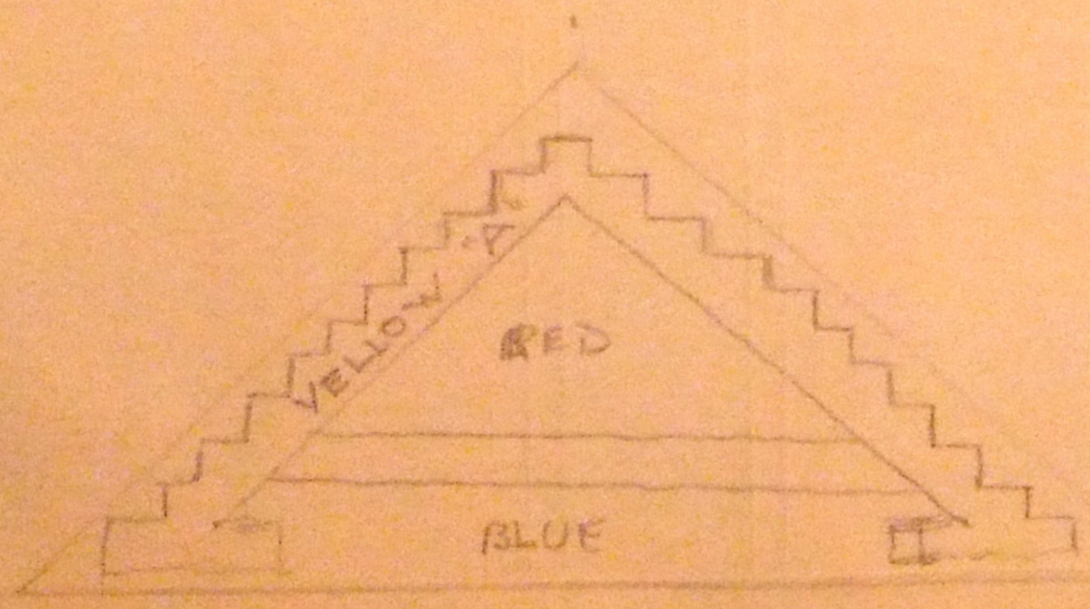
KING'S OWN SCOTTISH

BORDERERS



AIRBORNE

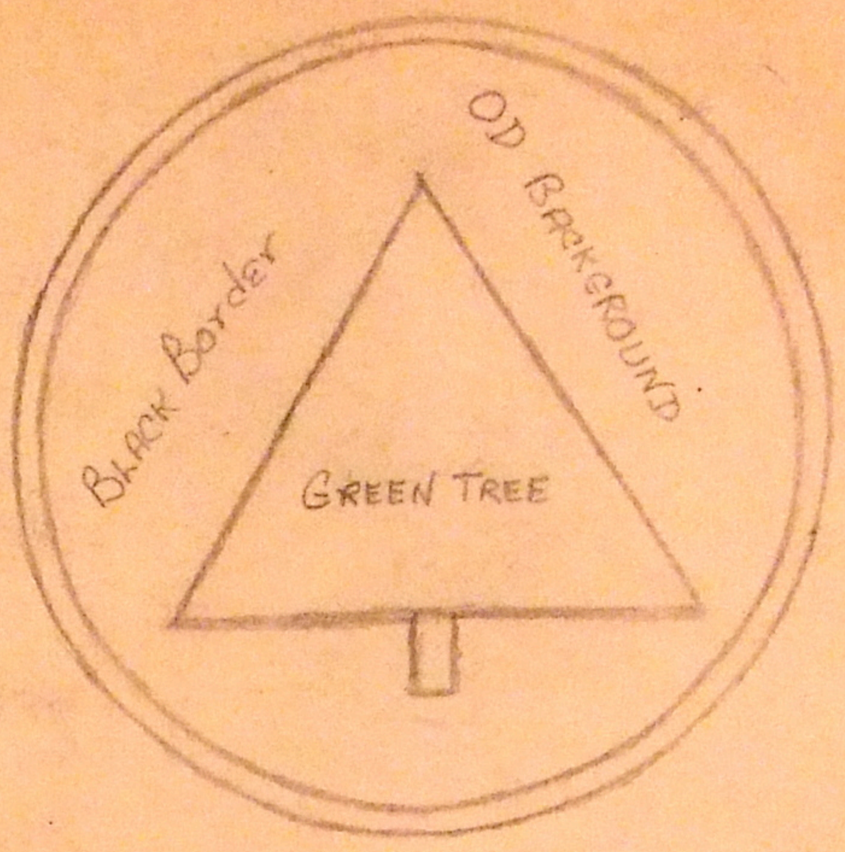
BRITISH FIRST AIRBORNE DIVISION



7th Army HQ

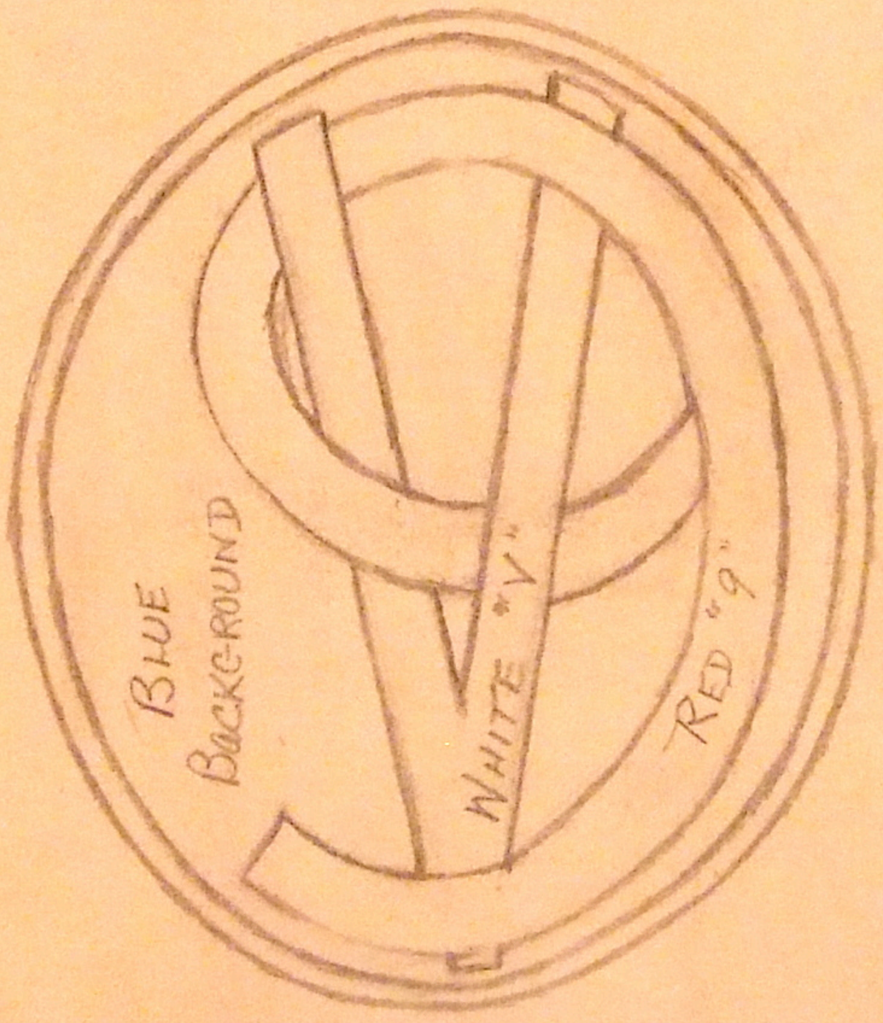
NAZI FLAG



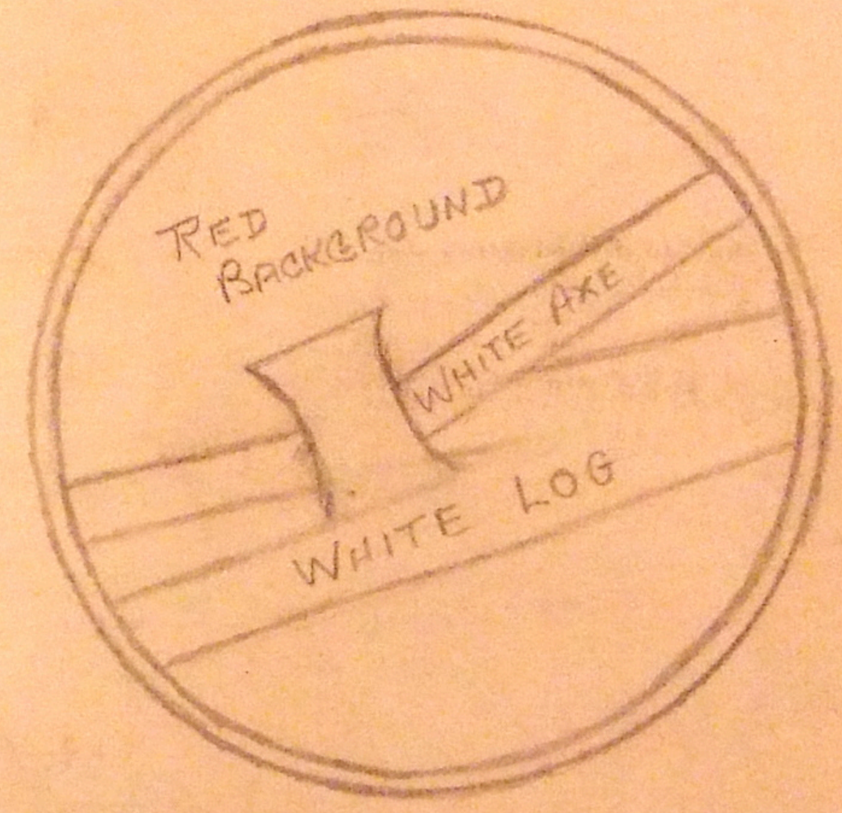


91st INF DIV

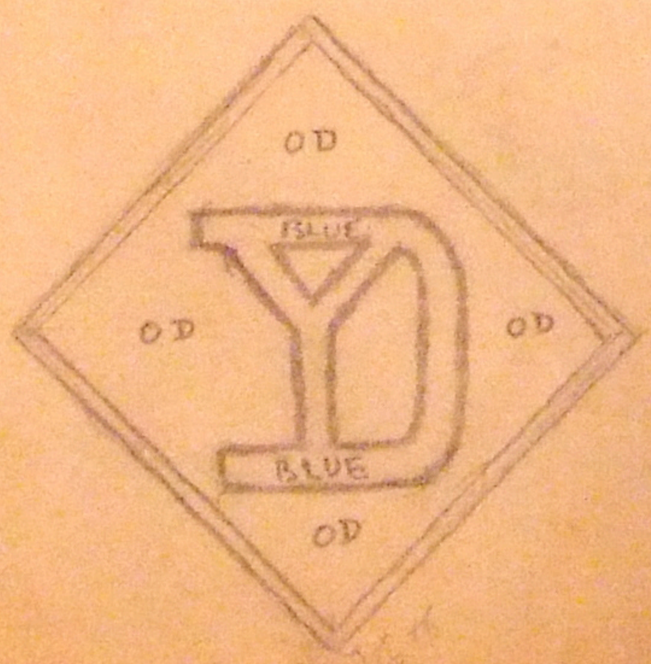
106th INF DIV



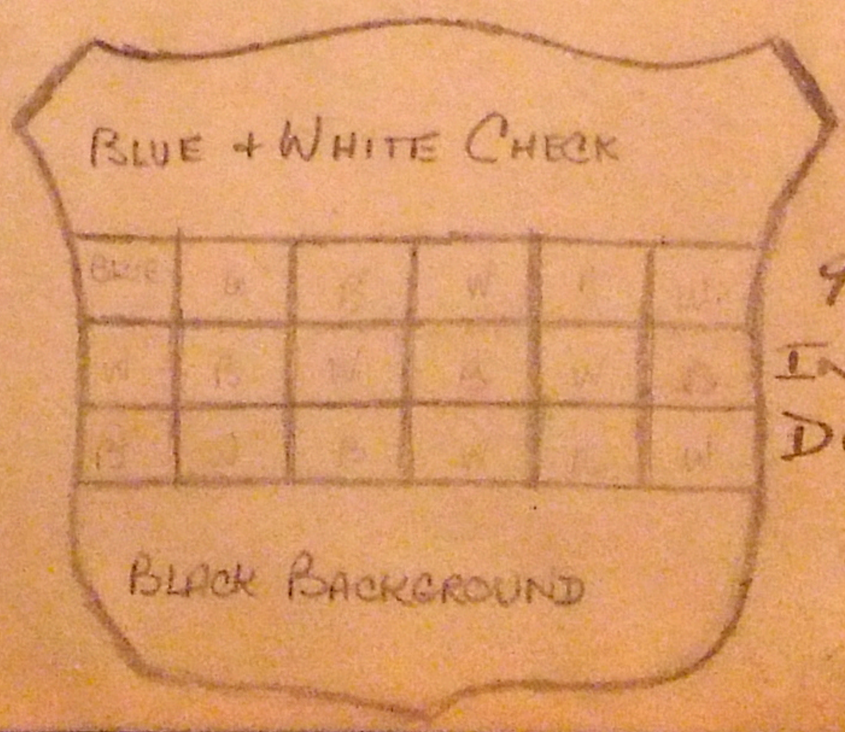
95TH INF. DIV



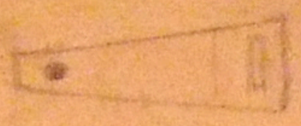
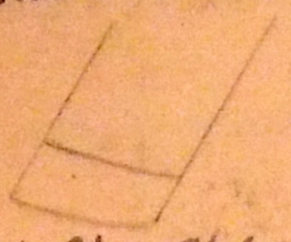
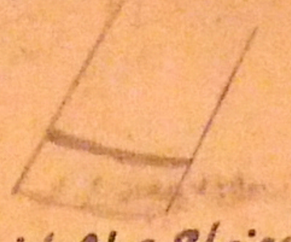
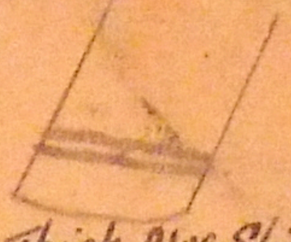
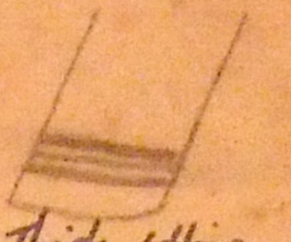
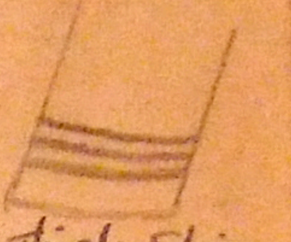
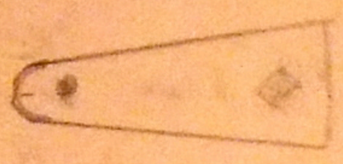
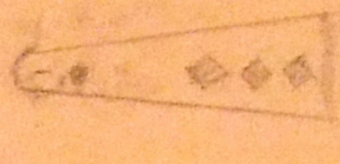
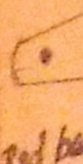
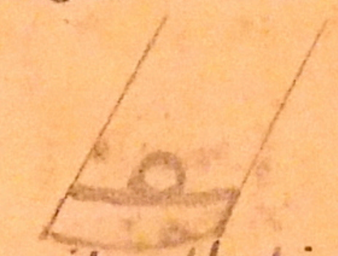
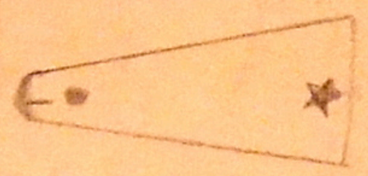
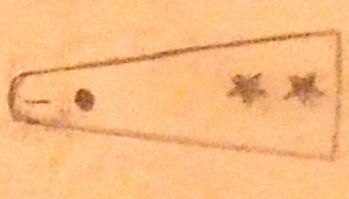
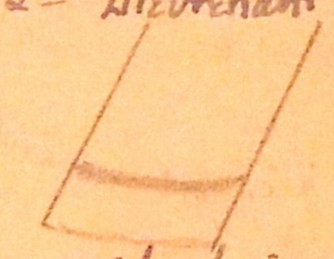
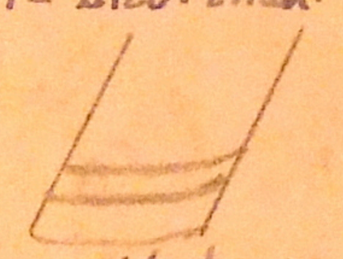
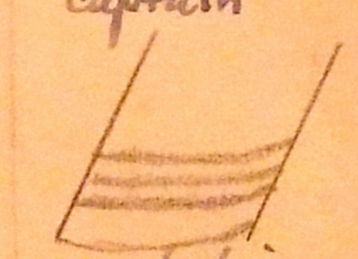
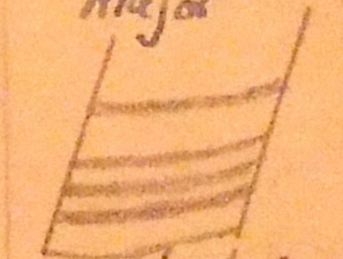
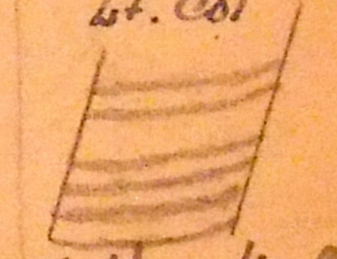
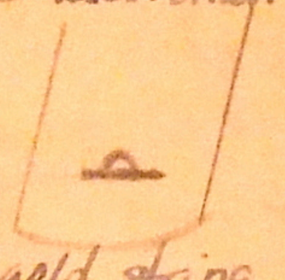
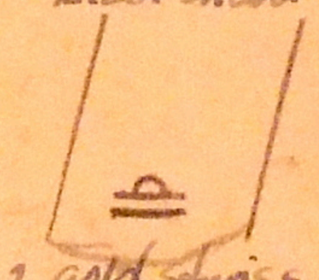
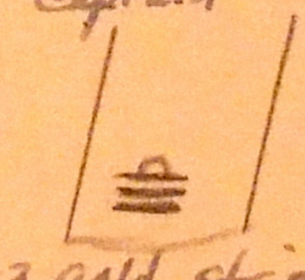
84TH INF. DIV

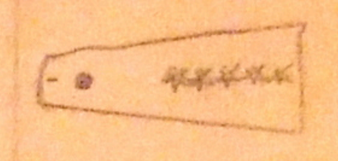
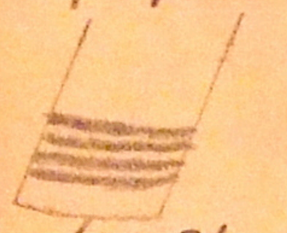
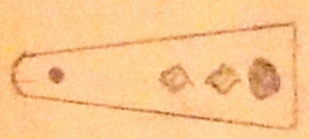
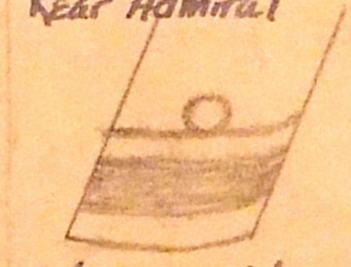
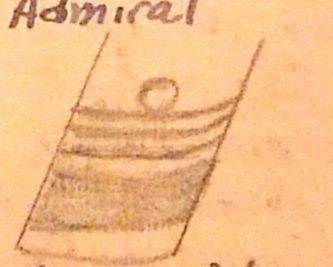
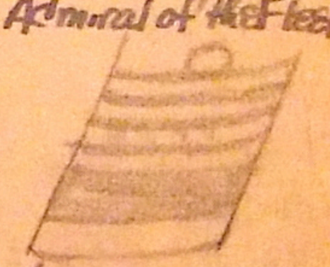
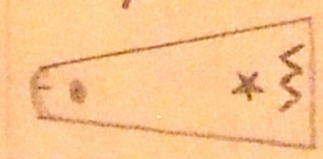
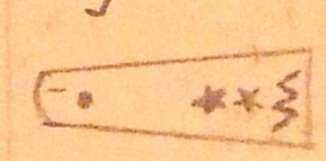
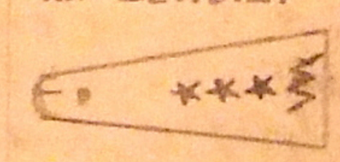
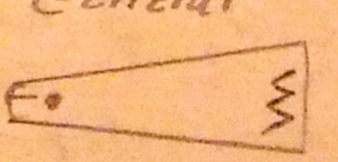
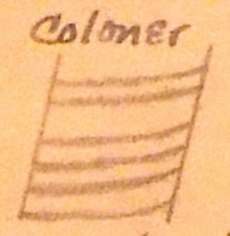
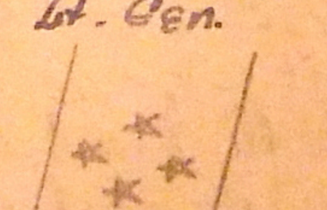
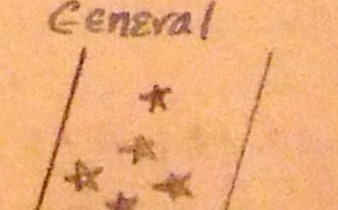
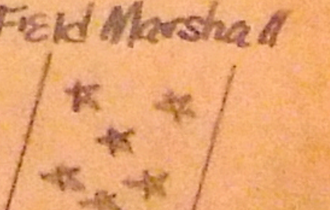


26TH INF. DIV.



99TH INF. DIV.

Army	2nd Lieutenant	1st Lieutenant	Captain	Major	Lt. Col.	Colo
American						
Air Force R.A.F R.A.A.F	Gold Bar Pilot Officer	Silver Bar Flying Officer	2 Silver bars Flight Lieutenant	Gold leaf. Squadron Ldr.	Silver leaf. Wing Commander	Silve Group
English R.C.A.F.						
R.N.Z.A.F.	Thin Blue Stripe 2nd Lieutenant	Thick Blue Stripe 1st Lieutenant	2 Thick Blue Stripes Captain	2 Thick 1 thin Major	3 Thick Stripes Lt. Col	H thin Co
British Army English						
All Dominion Armies	1 Pip Midshipman	2 Pips Sub-Lieutenant	3 Pips Lieutenant	1 Crown Lt. Commander	1 Crown-1 pip Commander	Red ba Red b 1 Cro C
British Navy						
	Tabs on lapel 2nd Lieutenant	1 wide gold stripe 1st Lieutenant	2 wide stripes Captain	2 wide - 1 narrow Major	3 wide stripes Lt. Col.	H w
Polish Army						
	1 silver star 2nd Lieutenant	2 silver stars 1st Lieutenant	3 silver stars Captain	2 bars - 1 star Major	2 bars - 2 stars Lt. Col	2b
French Army						
	1 gold stripe 2nd Lieutenant	2 gold stripes 1st Lieutenant	3 gold stripes Captain	4 gold stripes	5 alternating G&S.	5
Italian Army						
	1 gold stripe	2 gold stripes	3 gold stripes			

Colonel	Brig. Gen.	Maj. Gen:	Lt. Gen.	General	Chief Gen.
					
Silver eagle	Silver Star	Two Silver Stars	3 Silver Stars	4 Silver Stars	5 Silver Stars
Group Captain	Air Commodore	Air Vice-Marshall	Air Marshall	Air Chief Marshall	Marshall
					
4 thick Stripes	1 Wide Stripe	1 wide-1 thick	1 wide-2 thick	1 wide-3 thick	1 wide-4 thick
Colonel	Brigadier	Maj-Gen	Lt. Gen.	General	Field Marshall
					
Red band on cap Red tabs on lapels 1 Crown-2 pips	1 Crown-3 pips	Crossed Swords-1 pip	Crossed Swords-2 pips	Crossed Swords-3 pips	Crossed Swords-Crown
Captain	Commodore	Rear Admiral	Vice Admiral	Admiral	Admiral of the Fleet
					
4 wide stripes	1 double-width	1d-w - 1 wide	1d-w - 2 wide	1d-w - 3 wide	1d-w - 4 wide
Colonel	Brigadier	Maj. Gen	Lt General	General	
					
2 bars-3 stars					
Colonel	Brig. Gen.	Maj. Gen.	Lt. Gen.	General	Field Marshall
					
5 all gold or silver	Two stars	3 stars	4 stars	5 stars	6 stars

Oversea Duty

Sept 1942 - Kilmer, food, preparation for OSM, rain, trip to N.Y., embarkation
Sailing, trip across
Oct. 1942 - Accident at sea, landing, reception, Tidworth, first air-raid,
training, food, passes to London, OCS.
Nov 1942 - Shrivenham
Dec. 1942 - Mumps, Christmas, course of study.
Jan. 1943 - Assault courses, interview with Layman, movie
Feb. 1943 - Graduation and commission, London, Bristol, Tidworth, assignment
training and areas, passes to London
Mar. 1943 - Routine training and periodic passes
Apr. 1943 - Ditto.
May 1943 - Bishop's Stortford, preparation for movement from Tidworth
June 1943 - Denbury, reception, Dartmoor + Prison, Amphibious work
with R.N.
July 1943 - Stimson + Knox, Exercises on Moors, more Amphibious work
Aug. 1943 - Parties at Denbury, 8-day leave in London, more moors, 1st Lt.
Sept. 1943 - Move to Praa Sands, quarters, people, St Agnes Head, ATC
at Barnstaple
Oct. 1943 - Barnstaple, 6-day leave in London, New C.O, Ex.O., Pz-moors
Nov. 1943 - Amphibious work at Dartmouth, Exercise Fire
Dec. 1943 - Preparation for Duck, Christmas party for kids, Christmas dinner
at Billingsleys, in Channel for New Year.
Jan. 1944 - Exercise Duck, training on Pz. moors
Feb 1944 - Move to Penzance, Exercise Goose, Gen Montgomery
Mar. 1944 - Moors, 8 days in London, air-raid, web-feet
Apr. 1944 - Umpired Duck, range work, Div. Soccer Team
May 1944 - Wind-up of training, good-byes, move to staging area
June, 1944 - Invasion and craft used, C.O. "M", front lines
July, 1944 - St. Lô, 9-3, rest, Captain.
Aug, 1944 - Capture, Vermille to Limburg, box-cars, Paris
Sept, 1944 - Adjutant 9b, kriegie routine, Stubin
Oct, 1944 - Passon, parcels gone, school
Nov, 1944 - Choir, Thanksgiving, school
Dec. 1944 - Parcels again, celebrations, German counter-attack, Christmas
Jan, 1945 - Cold weather, move from Stubin
Feb. 1945 - Luckenwalde, Limburg diet, raids on Berlin
Mar. 1945 - Parcels, raid on Berlin every night,
Apr 1945 - More raids and liberation by Russians
May 1945 - Evacuation from Luckenwalde, Processing for Home
June 1945 - Home.

I wonder what happened to:

Lt.Col. Ed. A. Gill (KIA)
Maj. Ernest M. Richter
Capt. Paul T. Freund
Lt. Ed. Locke (KIA)
Capt. Jack C. Lawton
Lt. P.W. Danner
Capt. Brown
Capt. Schulman
Lt. Tucker
Capt. Highstein
Lt. Dobson
Lt. May
Lt. Caphart
Lt. Hirschman
Lt. Joe Eldodt
WO. Rich Higgins
Chap. Chas. Shilling

Capt Frank McKenna (KIA)
Lt. Descheneaux
Lt. Burkhart
Lt. Little
Lt. Dearie
Lt. Rogers

Capt. John T. King III
Lt. Billy Strong
Lt. Conway
Lt. Condon
Lt. Bradford
Lt. Bill Morgan
Lt. Dennis

Capt. Alvin W. Hobbs (KIA)
Lt. Westfall
Lt. Fleischner
Lt. Lamitola (KIA)
Lt. Bean

Lt. T.C. Emelo
Lt. Bob Gailes
Lt. Dan Sturm (KIA)
Lt. Les C. Robertson
Lt. Grimes.
Lt. Geo. Johnson (KIA)
Lt. Ray Thore
Lt. Manges

Lt. Abe Reiter
Capt. Robt. W. Minor
Lt. L.L. Landon III (KIA)
Lt.Col. Wm C. Purnell
Capt. Opie W. Chick (KIA)
Chaplain Taggart
Capt. Jim Lockman
Capt. George M. Nevius
Capt. Rue Merson.

Vocabulary

Goon - Anything German; also applied personally
Goonland - Germany
Goonbox - Guard tower
Ersatz Goon - Native of another country serving with German Forces
Bash - Anything to eat
Bashing - Eating
Tin-bashing - Making utensils, etc. from discarded Red Cross tins
Ferret or Weasel - Goon who wanders thru the barracks seeing what we're doing.
Brew - Any hot drink
Kriegie - P.o.W.
OKW - German High Command
Squirrel - A guy who hoards food; squireling - Act of hoarding
Essen - Food.
Posten - Goon guard
Ersatz - Goon coffee (burnt barley or something)
"Make with the essen" - Let's eat
"We've got it made" - That's perfect
A good lick - Couldn't be better.
PW delight - Mixture of milk + sugar in thick paste.
Sweating - Waiting for something
Smoky Joe, Heatless smoker, Smokeless heater - stove made from cans
Prima - First-class, (actual German word)
Beaucoup - Many, much
Gefangeners - Ps. o.W.
Big Operator - I'll explain that personally
Pit - Bed (Pit Bashing - sleeping)

— Security —

(Written after we were liberated)

1. BBC News - Every prison camp had several radios, smuggled in thru private parcels. Each night the news was read to us, keeping us abreast of the situation. Many of the men concerned with the news service risked their lives because death was the penalty in Germany for listening to foreign broadcasts. We had a transmitter with which we kept in contact with our Army HQ. Wherever we went we took them with us. Fortunately, despite many searches, none were ever found.

2. Escape material - Usually in games sent in, we received flags, compasses, knives, maps and anything our government thought could be of use to us. One cache was found at 64 but nothing came of it. When we were liberated American flags appeared from all directions.

3 Friendly Goons - In all the camps I've been in you could find at least one Goon, strategically placed, who kept us informed on things pertinent to us. Information such as ~~searches~~ searches, confiscation of clothing, food, etc, always reached us in time for us to be prepared. At 64, Bull & Capt Menner were very valuable to us. At IIA it was Bull again and another whose name I don't know.

Sometime, preferably about the third week of my month's vacation, I'd like to take a trip by automobile to these various places and see these people.

From Home to New York, just to look around
To Albany, visiting Harry, Mary and Al.
To Buffalo, to see Charlie & Marky & Niagara Falls.
To Toronto, to see Pete & his wife
To Detroit, just to look around
To Cleveland, just to look around
To Youngstown, to see Aunt Mary et al.
To Westernport and vicinity to see both Grandmothers, Uncle Harry, Uncle George, Uncle Joe, all the cousins, Jim Boyston, Mr. Miller, Joe Laughlin, the immediate family and all my friends
To Washington, to sight-see and visit Mrs Wathen and my friends.
To Baltimore, to see Ruth
To Prospect Park to recuperate

If gas or tires are still on the rationed list then I'm prepared to wait till I'm discharged from the Army.

I'd like to see again: The lilacs blooming in our back garden; a good movie; a lighted street; my wife dressed in white; the Washington Monument at night; the Statue of Liberty; the heat shimmering off a pavement; the little Christmas tree in our window; a civil plane in the air; our flag, flying; the Inquirer; the Army-Navy game; Broad street station; A Greyhound bus; a sweet potato; a neon sign;

I'd like to hear again: Butch saying "shovel"; some good American radio programs; the local, grinding to a stop at Norwood station; Mammy singing as she works; Mrs Belden shouting "Tommy"; traffic noise on Broad street; an air-horn; a locomotive whistle; a telephone ring; rain on our roof; feminine chatter; Pappy, who just went around the corner for a short beer; ice tinkling in a glass; eggs frying; Bill Stern and Roosevelt; Pappy saying Grace; any top-rank band, in person; church-bells.

I'd like to: sit on the front porch, eating ice-cream, on a hot summer night; drive Pappy's car anywhere; putter around with the lawn; play all our records; take the trip I've planned; take a nap after Sunday dinner; say what I think; trim a tree for the kids; strike a box of matches; say, "No thanks, I don't care for anymore"; buy all the sweets I want; have a big drink of good whiskey or wine; ride the Philly subway; go to a dance.

Some people, not in this book, whom I'd like to see again sometime

Hoffman -
Gerry Seltenheim, 1/sgt. M. Co.
Ernie Romm - Val Smith
Tom Walker - Mil. Stickle
Dan Forwood - Johnny Springer
Jake Eller - Ed Matheny
Stan Amora - Charlie Wolgast
Bee Natalie - Satan Williams
Phil Speed - Keith Crafton
Larry Kendall - John Moxley
John "the Greek" Triantafelides
Andy Steinmetz - Shockley
Fred Thomas - "Whitey" Kolat
Herman Morris - John De Bord
Joe Romitz - Steve Pokorny
Miles Sturgeon - John Comiskey
Frank Attanasio - Szczepanik
Dan Gray - A.P. Warner
Al Person - Jim McGinley
Elmer Aycock - Paul Park
John Werner - Steve [illegible]
"Double-bubble" Uberoff
Leister and Bond
Turner - Jerry Wertz
Jerry Cadden - Ed Cochrane
Ed Stanmetz - Jim Seidmore
Joe Freedel - Mike Mazur
Beckett "Wentworth - Leon Derda
Tony Miller - Col. Whiteford
Col. Melanson - Col. Meeks
Capt. Woody - Capt. Kidd
Capt. Boyd - Raleigh Taylor
Bob Dayerle - Emmet Sowell
Ralph Alley - Lt. P.R.T. Walker
Jack Greenberg - Sharpe
Trabucco - Snow
Silver - Joe Howard
Dawson - Jack Dayton
Louis Hicks - Curl
Jimmy Hayes - Corp. Urban
W.O. Humphries - Gene Dance
Geo. Frost - The Dance Band
(Tony, Mac, Jack, Leo, Bud, etc.)
May. Mason - May Harness

Carlo, Beattie, Madaline, Vi,
Mr. Jayeuse and the rest at
the Criterion
George Therrien - Nick DeLuca
Charlie Mauls - Gerry Trenton
and my classmates at OCS.
Cecil Oldsbury whose taxi used
to ferry us to Penzance.
Dick and Pam Higgins
the Tedaldi's
the Billingsley's & Sally
Doreen Williams (Hobbs C.F.)
Pat Sibold, Ed Walton & John
Stinnett of "D" Co.
Ed Wojtal, Mike Dill & Stevie
who returned in Dec. '43.
The Leverings - Miller
Miles Shorey - Mastrocola
George, the French lad at
Wilson.
The Bell-boy at the Winston
Capt Mac Donald and Sir John
Seaton of the Gordon Highlanders.
Mary Hayden & the girls in
the Clubmobile
Art Winchell who was with
the 22[illegible]
Lt. Com. Wells, R.N., at the
Newlyn Navy yard.
Dorothy, at the NARFI at
Shrivenham.
Sid Field in another show
Ditto Tommy Trinder, Zoe
Gail, Iriss Henderson, the
Carioli Brothers, Jerry Allen
Trio, Vic Oliver.

Col. Goode

DAS IST ALLES

Well darling, that's it; or as much of my life as a Kriegie as I felt like recording. The life was tough, mentally and physically, but, thanks to human nature, I'll probably remember only the amusing incidents. Many things I've had to omit, for various reasons, but I promise to tell you about them as I recall them. The work on this book kept my mind occupied, in a place where boredom is your greatest enemy. It was fun doing it; I hope you've had a pleasant time browsing thru it. And, as I wrote on the first page, so I'll write on the last; "I missed you very much, my darling"

K.V.S.

You've had it

1944

AUGUST

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
		1	2	3	4	5
(6)	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

SEPTEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	(15)	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

OCTOBER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	25	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

NOVEMBER

			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

DECEMBER

					1	2
3	4	5	(6)	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24/31	25	26	27	28	29	30

1945

JANUARY

	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
(21)	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

FEBRUARY

			(1)	2	3	
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28			

MARCH

				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	(15)	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31